A Song Of Heaven And Homeland
written for "The Ladies’ Home Journal"

Come floating softly earthward
As if God's benediction Bade all earth's troubles cease.

It seems like angel voices,
In strains of joy and love

That swell the mighty chorus,
A round the throne above.

1. Sometimes I hear strange music,
Like none e'er heard before,

2. Now soft, and low, and restful,
It floods my soul with peace,

3. This music haunts me ever
Like something heard in dreams,

Words: Eben E. Rexford
Music: Ira D. Sankey

PDHymns.com
A Song Of Heaven And Homeland

Chorus

O sweet, unearthly music, Heard from a land afar-

The song of Heav'n and Homeland, Thru doors God leaves ajar.