Home Of The Soul

1. If for the prize we have striven, After our labors are o'er,
   Rest to our souls will be given, On the eternal shore.

2. Yes, a sweet rest is remaining, For the true children of God,
   Where there will be no complaining, Never a chast'ning rod.

3. Soon, the bright homeland adorning, We shall behold the glad dawn;
   Lean on the Lord till the morning, Trust till the night is gone.

Chorus

Home of the soul, beautiful home, there we shall rest,
Home of the soul, blessed kingdom of never to roam;
Free from all care, happy and bright, and where

Words by James Rowe
Music by Samuel W. Beazley
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Home Of The Soul

Jesus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm, in the lonely are we, we are sighing for home, longing for Thee, beautiful home of the ransomed, beside the crystal sea, the crystal sea.