HOME OF THE SOUL

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way
2. O, that home of the soul, in my vi-sions and dreams, Its bright jas-per
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of

home of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the
walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-
Naz - a-reth stands; The King of all kings O, some-day we shall see, And He

years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me; Till I
hold -eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold -eth our crowns in His hands; The

storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.
King of all kings, O, some-day we shall see, And He hold -eth our crowns in His hands.

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