Safe With The Loved Ones

1. Far, far beyond this vale of sorrow, Is home, sweet home;
2. All hopes, but heav’n are disappointing, Heartaches and pain;
3. All earthly scenes are ting’d with sadness, All skies have clouds;
4. But Christian, cheer thee on thy journey, The toil’s most done;
5. Turn, turn thee, sinner to thy Savior, By sorrow driv’n,
6. And tho’ the path be rough and lonely, He’ll lead thee on;

There weary hearts will meet tomorrow, There partings never come.
There shall my soul be fill’d with gladness, There meet the loved ones again.
No hope, but fear its cups embitters, The final robe the shroud.
Heav’n’s bright eternal day’s before thee, There waits for thee thy crown.
Lay down the burden thou art bearing, Christ offers home and heav’n.
Tho’ Satan oft tempt and try thee, Never art thou alone.

Chorus

Oh, I long to be with Jesus, Never more to roam;

There shall my heart o’er-flow with gladness, Safe with the loved ones at home.