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

1. Sometimes I hear strange music, Like none e'er heard before,
   Come floating softly earthward As thru Heaven's open door;
   It seems like angel voices, In strains of joy and love.
   That swell the mighty chorus, A-round the throne above.

2. Now soft, and low, and restful, It floods my soul with peace,
   As if God's benediction Bade all earth's troubles cease.
   Then grander than the voices Of wind, and wave, and sea,
   It fills the dome of Heaven With glorious harmony.

3. This music haunts me ever Like something heard in dreams,
   It seems to catch the cadence Of heavenly winds and streams,
   My heart is fill'd with rapture, To think, some-day to come,
   I'll sing it with the angels, The song of Heav'n and home.