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, Around 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 Heaven and home.
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.