My Heart’s In The Homeland

"My heart is fixed, O God." – Psalm 57:7

1. My heart's in the Home-land, far, far o'er the tide, Where those who are
   faithful shall ever abide; My heart's in the Home-land, that
   region so fair, Where loved ones are waiting to welcome me there.

2. My heart's in the Home-land, and why should I fear When la - bor is
   end-ed, a voice I shall hear, That calls to a man-sion where
   love never dies, To yon-der fair re-gion beyond the blue skies.

3. My heart's in the Home-land, it's val-leys and hills, It's sun-shine, with
   glad-ness, my whole being thrills; I know some glad morn-ing my
   spirit will soar A-way to the Home-land, and rest ever more.

Chorus

My heart's in the Home-land, That re-gion, that
My heart's in the Home-land, the

Words: John R. Clements, arr.
Music: H. P. Danks

PDHymns.com
My Heart’s In The Homeland

region so fair, so fair, My heart's in the Homeland, in the

Homeland, Homeland, the Homeland, My Savior, my Savior is there. is there.