

# I'm Going Home

O. Hawkins

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Arr, by R. Moebes

1. Some day I am go - ing home, (go - ing home,) nev - er more to roam.  
2. I am just a pil - grim here, (pil - grim here,) on my way to heav'n.  
3. Christ the Lord has set me free, (set me free,) took a - way my sins,

Some day I am gon - na stand, (gon - na stand,) there on that fair shore.  
Led by God's all might - y hand, (might - y hand,) on to that fair land.  
He has died that I might live, (I might live,) there up - on the tree.

Some day I am gon - na shout, (gon - na shout,) sing my Sav - iors name,  
Soon I'll walk the streets of gold, (streets of gold,) all His love be - hold,  
There He shed His pre - cious blood, (pre - cious blood,) so that I might be,

there in that ce - les - tial land, yes for ev - er - more.

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## Chorus

*No too fast*

I'm gon - na see my Je - sus, see my Je - sus, gon - na talk with Pe - ter,

talk with Pe - ter, gon - na live in Glo - ry, live in Glo - ry by and by. yes,

Gon - na dwell with Mo - ses, and with all the blest, by and by. dwell with Mo - ses,

and with all the blest, thru e - ter - nal ag - es,

thru e - ter - nal ag - es, in the land of rest. in the land of rest.