

Home Of The Soul

1. If for the prize we have striv - en, Af - ter our la - bors are o'er,
 2. Yes, a sweet rest is re - main - ing For the true chil - dren of God,
 3. Soon, the bright home - land a - dorn - ing, We shall be - hold the glad dawn;

Rest to our souls will be giv - en, On the e - ter - nal shore.
 Where there will be no com - plain - ing, Nev - er a chast - 'ning rod.
 Lean on the Lord till the morn - ing, Trust till the night is gone.

Chorus

Home of the soul, beau - ti - ful home, there we shall rest,
 Home of the soul, bless - ed king - dom of

nev - er to roam; Free from all care, hap - py and bright,
 light, Free from all care, and where

Home Of The Soul

Je - sus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm, in the
fall - eth no night! Oft,

lone - ly are we, sigh - ing for home, long - ing for Thee,
storm, we are sigh - ing for Thee,

Beau - ti - ful home of the ran - somed, be - side the crys - tal sea.
crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.