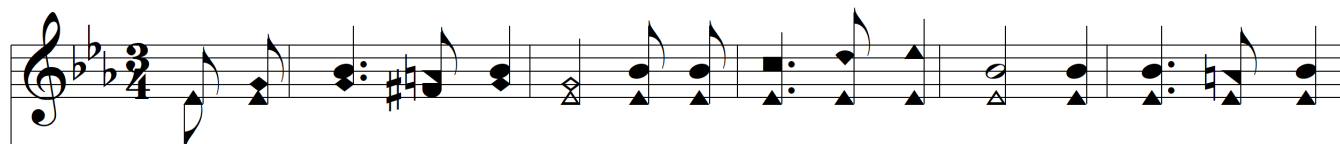


Home Of The Soul



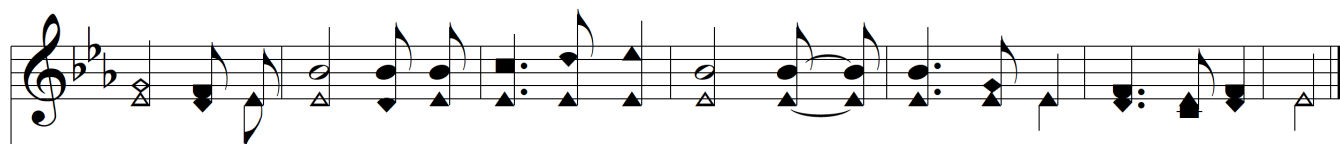
1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a - way
2. O, that home of the soul, in my vi - sions and dreams, Its bright jas - per
3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of



home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the
walls I can see, Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be -
Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all kings O, some - day we shall see, And He



years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I
hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The



storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
King of all kings, O, some - day we shall see, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.

