

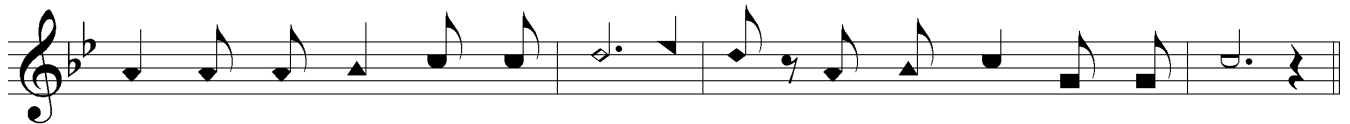
That Beautiful Home



1. There's a beau - ti - ful place, Called the home of the soul, Where with Je - sus some
 2. There the wa - ter of life, Like a riv - er flows on, To the beau - ti - ful
 3. Day un - end - ing pre - vails, In that beau - ti - ful home, And its pleas - ures un -
 4. When at last we shall meet In that home of the soul, With the loved ones so



day I shall be; When I reach that bright home, 'Mid its pleas - ures to roam, O
 bright jas - per sea; There's a pal - ace most fair, Wait - ing me o - ver there, O
 fail - ing shall be; We shall dwell in God's sight, Filled with end - less de - light, O
 hap - py and free; And the Lord look - ing down, Gives to each one a crown, O



say, shall I share it with thee? O say, shall I share it with thee?
 say, is one wait - ing for thee? O say, is one wait - ing for thee?
 say, are its pleas - ures for thee? O say, are its pleas - ures for thee?
 say, will there be one for thee? O say, will there be one for thee?

Chorus



Beau - ti - ful home, bright and fair, Loved ones are wait - ing o - ver there;
 bright and fair, o - ver there



They would re - joice if they knew you would share, That beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home.
 my home.

