

Far From My Heavenly Home

SIENNA S. M.

1. Far from my heav'n - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast, Faint - ing I
2. My spir - it home - ward turns, And fain would thith - er flee; My heart, O
3. To thee, to thee I press, A dark and toil - some road; When shall I
4. God of my life, be near; On Thee my hopes I cast; O guide me

cry, blest Spir - it, come, And speed me to my rest.
Zi - on, droops and yearns, When I re - mem - ber thee.
pass the wil - der - ness, And reach the saints' a - bode?
thru the de - sert here, And bring me home at last. A - men.