

Home, Sweet Home

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture com - plaints,
 2. An al - ien from God, and a stran - ger to grace,
 3. The pleas - ures of earth I have seen fade a - way;

How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints!
 I wan - dered thru earth, its gay pleas - ures to trace;
 They bloom for a sea - son, but soon they de - cay;

To find at the ban-quet of mer - cy there's room, And feel in the
 In the path - way of sin I con - tin - ued to roam, Un - mind - ful, a -
 But pleas - ures more last - ing in Je - sus are giv'n: Sal - va - tion on

D. S.— There's no friend like

pres - ence of Je - sus at home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
 las! that it led me from home.
 earth, and a man - sion in heav'n.

Je - sus, there's no place like home.