

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be!  
 2. Our Fa - ther's home on high, Home to our souls how dear!  
 3. And though there in - ter - vene Rough seas and storm - y skies,

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty!  
 E'en now, to faith's trans - pier - ing eye Thy gold - engates ap - pear.  
 Tho' by no mor - tal vi - sion seen, Thy glo - ry fills our eyes.

Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him we roam,  
 Our thirst - y spir - its faint To reach the home we love,  
 There shall all clouds de - part, The wil - der - ness shall cease,

Yet night - ly pitch our mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.  
 The bright in - her - it - ance of saints— Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.  
 And sweet - ly shall each gladdened heart En - joy e - ter - nal peace.

REFRAIN

Near - er home, near - er home, A day's march near - er home.