



1. Oh! why did Je - sus leave His home A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. 'Twas love, pure love, which brought Him from A - bove the bright blue sky;
3. And now He's gone, and lives a - gain A - bove the bright blue sky;
4. Oh, bless-ed home of end - less rest, The home of peace and joy!



And all the joy and transports there, To come to earth to die?
 'Twas love, pure love, which made Him come To suf - fer, bleed and die.
 And all who taste His sav - ing grace Shall live with Him on high.
 How sweet will be the song of praise A - bove the bright blue sky.

