

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be! Life from the dead is  
 2. Our Fa - ther's home on high, Home to our souls how dear! E'en now, to faith's trans-  
 3. And though there in - ter - vene Rough seas and storm - y skies, Tho' by no mor - tal

in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty! Here in the bod - y pent, Ab -  
 pierc - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear. Our thirst - y spir - its faint To  
 vi - sion seen, Thy glo - ry fills our eyes. There shall all clouds de - part, The

sent from Him we roam, Yet night - ly pitch our mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.  
 reach the home we love, The bright in - her - it - ance of saints—Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.  
 wil - der - ness shall cease, 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.