

Up Yonder, in a Heavenly Mansion

(P. M.)

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1. Up yon-der, in a heav-en-ly man-sion, Far, far a - way, There's where I seek my
 2. O Saviour, when shall end earth's sto - ry? When wilt Thou come? When shall I see Thy
 3. There with my bless - ed Lord and Sav-iour, In bliss un - told, Fill - ing my hap-py



heav-en-ly por-tion, There's where I long to stay. This world is all a
 heav-en-ly glo - ry? When dwell with Thee at home? "A lit - tle while" will
 heart with rap-ture, He will His love un - fold. My wand'rings then shall



wear - y des-ert; Stran - ger I roam; I'm waiting for the bless-ed mo-ment
 bring sal - va-tion, No more I'll roam; Soon I shall see my heavenly mansion,
 all be o - ver, Hap - py I'll be; Oh, quickly come and take me, Sav-iour,



REFRAIN



I'll see my Sav-iour at home.
 My own e - ter - nal home. All the world is sad and drear-y, Ev - 'rywhere I
 Ev - er to be with Thee.



roam: O Saviour, how my heart grows wear-y, Wait-ing to see Thee at home.