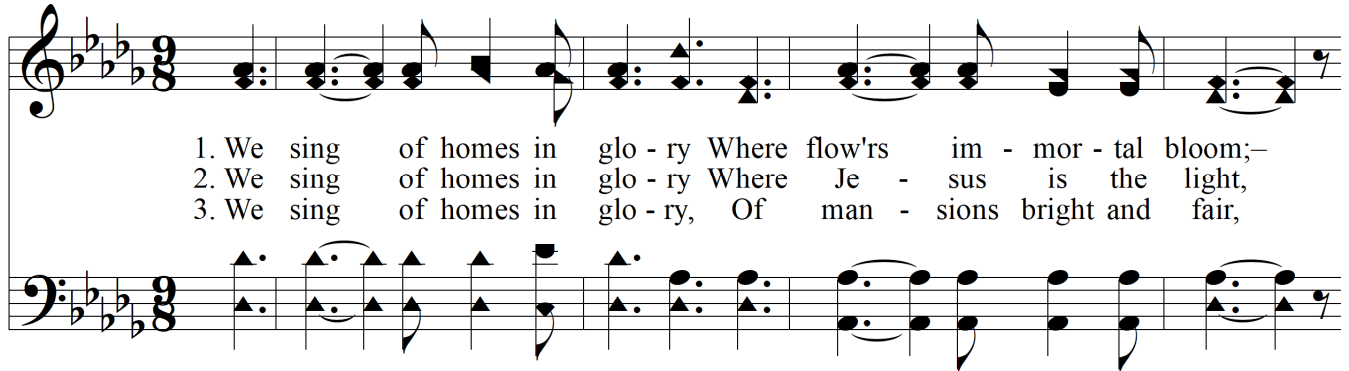
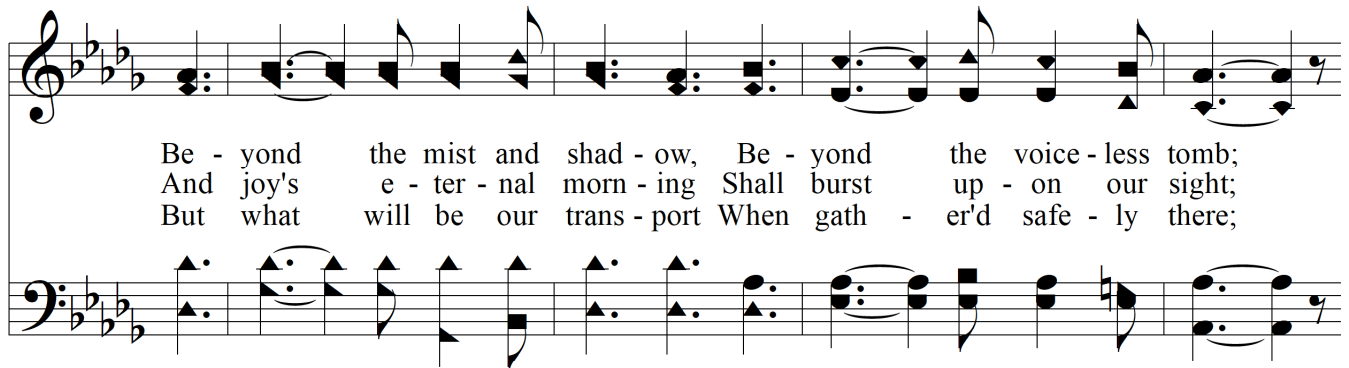


# Homes In Glory

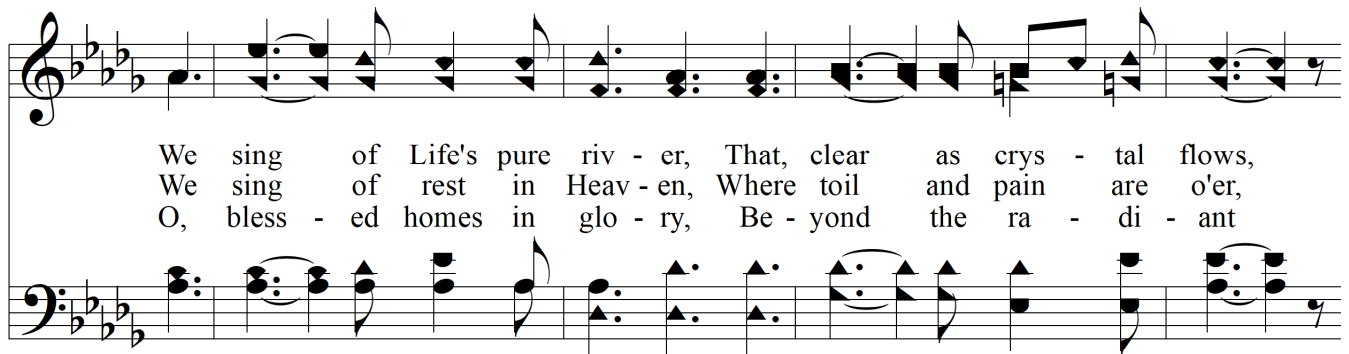
*"I go to prepare a place for you." – John 14:2*



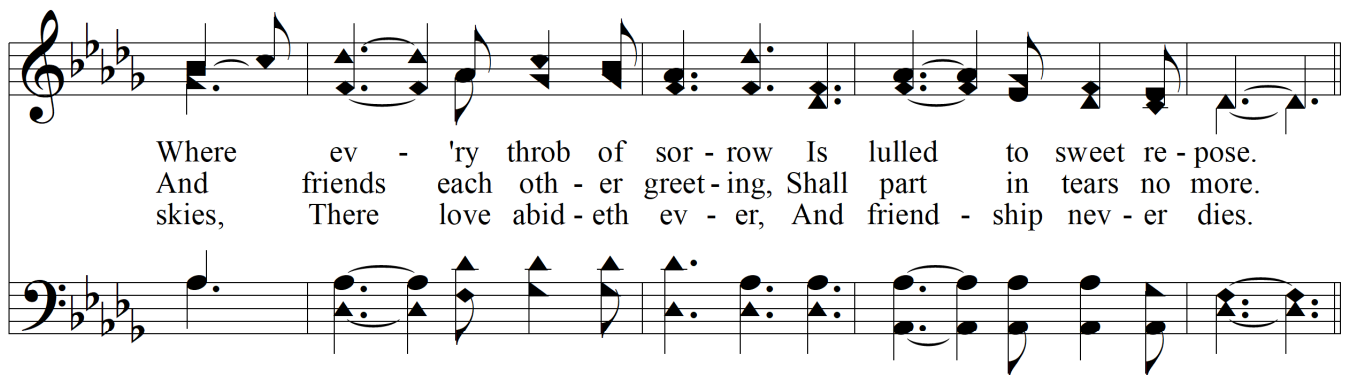
1. We sing of homes in glo - ry Where flow'rs im - mor - tal bloom;—  
2. We sing of homes in glo - ry Where Je - sus is the light,  
3. We sing of homes in glo - ry, Of man - sions bright and fair,



Be - yond the mist and shad - ow, Be - yond the voice - less tomb;  
And joy's e - ter - nal morn - ing Shall burst up - on our sight;  
But what will be our trans - port When gath - er'd safe - ly there;



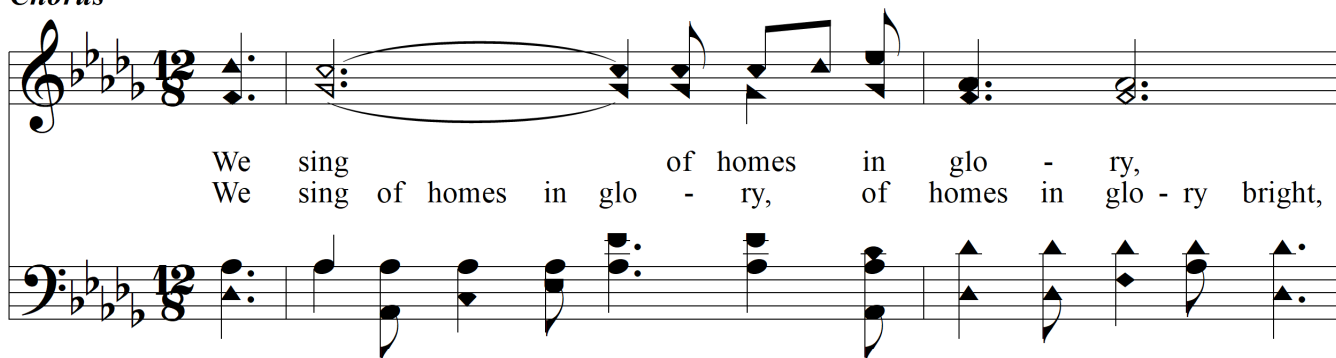
We sing of Life's pure riv - er, That, clear as crys - tal flows,  
We sing of rest in Heav - en, Where toil and pain are o'er,  
O, bless - ed homes in glo - ry, Be - yond the ra - di - ant



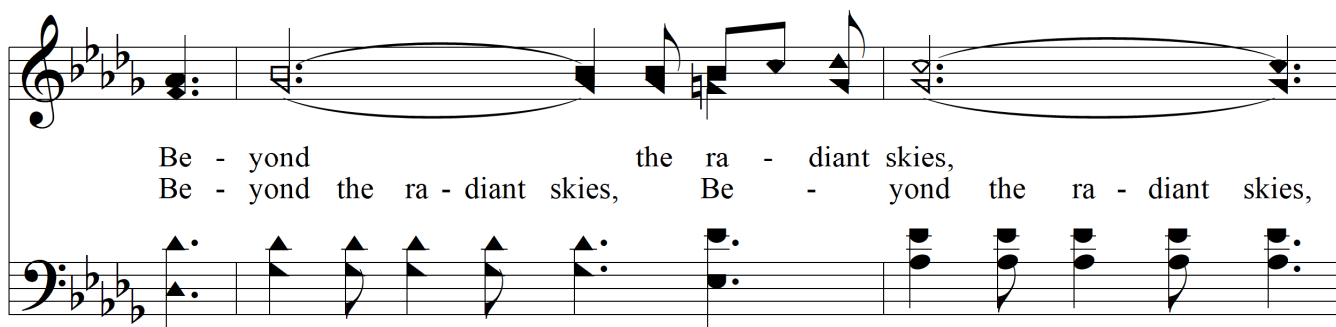
Where ev - 'ry throb of sor - row Is lulled to sweet re - pose.  
And friends each oth - er greet - ing, Shall part in tears no more.  
skies, There love abid - eth ev - er, And friend - ship nev - er dies.

# Homes In Glory

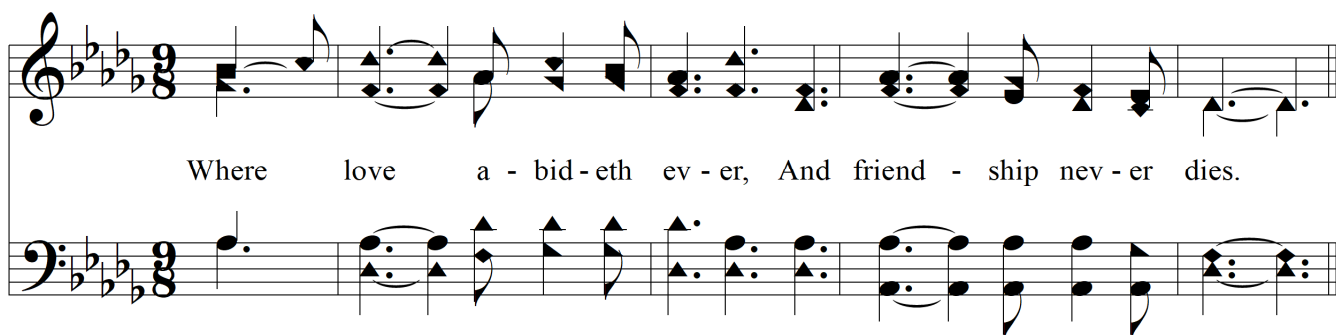
## Chorus



We sing of homes in glo - ry, of homes in glo - ry bright,  
We sing of homes in glo - ry, of homes in glo - ry bright,



Be - yond the ra - diant skies, the ra - diant skies,  
Be - yond the ra - diant skies, Be - yond the ra - diant skies,



Where love a - bid - eth ev - er, And friend - ship nev - er dies.