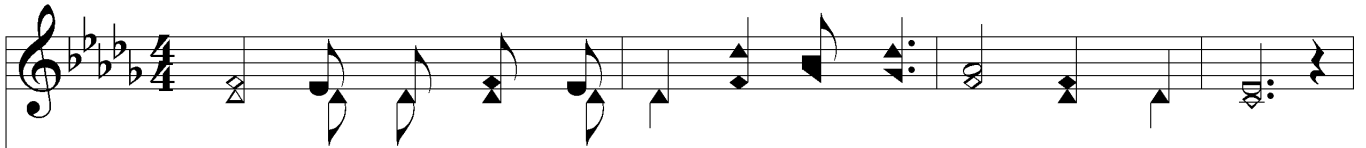
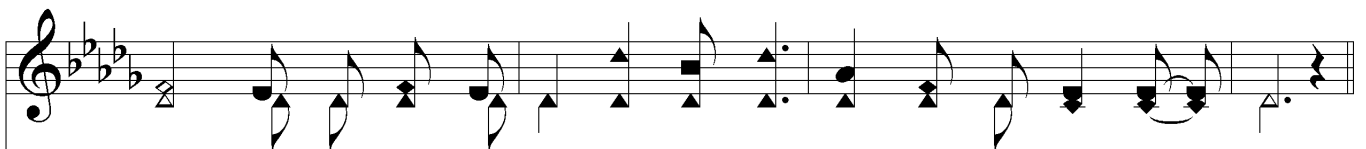


Safe With The Loved Ones



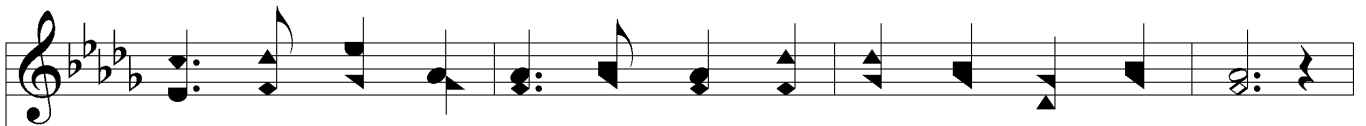
1. Far, far be - yond this vale of sor - row, Is home, sweet home;
2. All hopes, but heav'n are dis - ap - point - ing, Heart - aches and pain;
3. All earth - ly scenes are ting'd with sad - ness, All skies have clouds;
4. But Chris - tian, cheer thee on thy jour - ney, The toil's most done;
5. Turn, turn thee, sin - ner to thy Sav - ior, By sor - row driv'n,
6. And tho' the path be rough and lone - ly, He'll lead thee on;



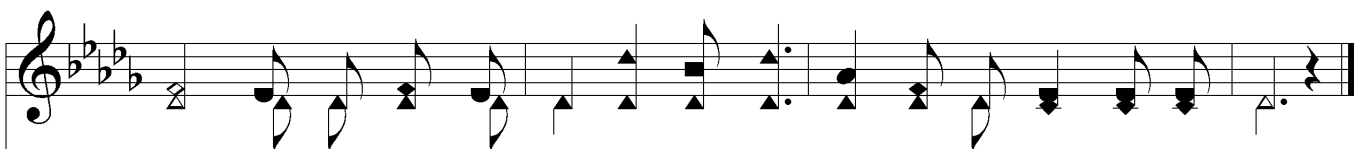
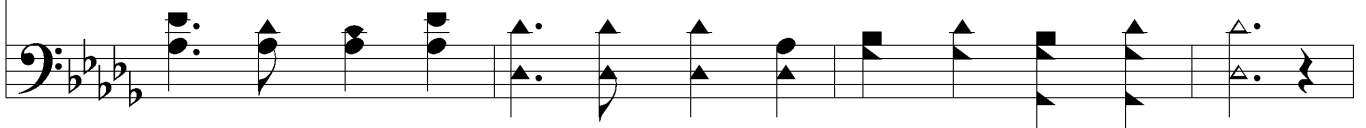
There wea - ry hearts will meet to - mor - row, There part - ings nev - er come.
There shall my soul be fill'd with glad - ness, There meet the lov'd ones a - gain.
No hope, but fear its cups em - bit - ters, The fi - nal robe the shroud.
Heav'n's bright e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, There waits for thee thy crown.
Lay down the bur - den thou art bear - ing, Christ of - fers home and heav'n.
Tho' Sa - tan of - ten tempt and try thee, Nev - er art thou a - lone.



Chorus



Oh, I long to be with Je - sus, Nev - er more to roam;



There shall my heart o'er - flow with glad - ness, Safe with the lov'd ones at home.

