

The Homeland!

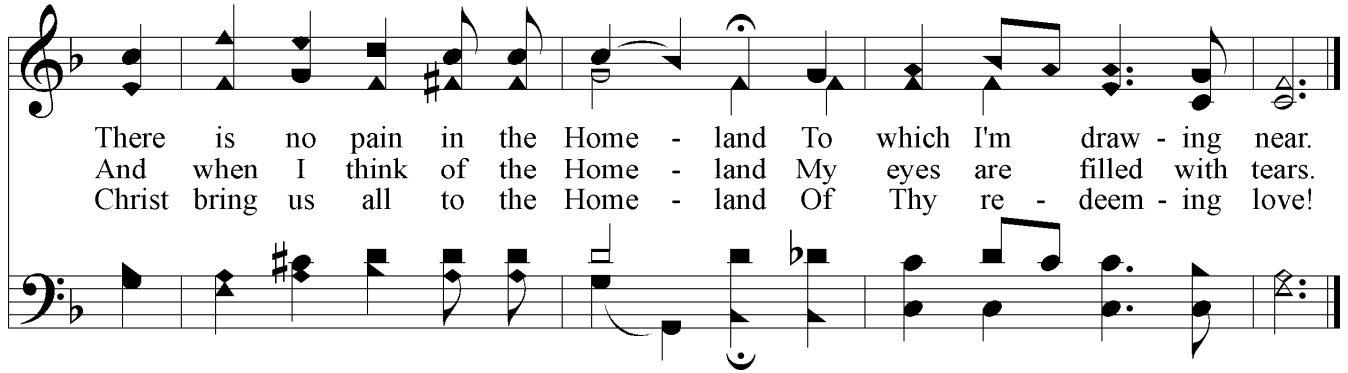
1. The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of the free - born!
2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3. My loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come,

There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn;
There's no sin in the Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there;
Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home;

I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the Home - land, Is ring - ing in my ears;
O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!

There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near;
And when I think of the Home - land My eyes are filled with tears;
Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love;

The Homeland!



There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.
And when I think of the Home - land My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love!