

Going Home

1. To that "heav'n - ly home," blest tho't to me, I am go - ing by
 2. No tear - drops there to dim the eyes, go - ing, go - ing home,
 3. Nor death nor pain can en - ter there,

and by, I soon shall be at rest in Thee,
 I am go - ing by and by; No clouds o'er - cast the heav'n - ly skies,
 A - mid the shin - ing hosts up there,

I am go - ing go - ing by and by.
 go - ing, go - ing home, I am go - ing by and by.

Slow, and with strong accent

I've no a - bid - ing cit - y here, I seek for one to come,
 This earth - ly home is fair and bright, Re - grets will of - ten come,
 I know I ne'er shall wor - thy be To dwell 'neath heav - en's dome,

Going Home

And tho' my pil - grim - age be drear, I know there's rest at home.
And, oh, I long to see the light That gilds my heav'n - ly home.
But Christ, my Sav - ior, died for me, And now He calls me home.

f

Chorus *ff*

I am go - ing home by and by, I am
go - ing, go - ing; home, go - ing, go - ing home,

go - ing, ing home by and by, In
go - ing, go - ing home, by and by;

heav'n a - bove Where all is love, I'm go - ing by and by.