

# I'm Almost Home

1. My vis - ion of faith has been cleared; My view o - pened wide to the skies;  
2. Be - hind me are con - flicts and fears; Be - fore are the joy and the crown;  
3. I see the grand pil - lars of light: The tem - ple and cit - y of God;

The dark - ness has all dis - ap - peared; I'm filled with a joy - ous sur - prise.  
Be - hind lies the val - ley of tears; Be - fore rise the hills of re - nown.  
The vi - sion grows won - drous - ly bright, Its glo - ry is steam - ing a - broad.

The sor - rows of life are all o'er; My soul has its foes o - ver - come;  
God's grace its full tri - umph has wrought; My soul feel the pow - er di - vine;  
I see, and my spir - it a - flame, Cries out, "O my Sav - ior I come!"

I haste to the ev - er - green shore— "My broth - er, I'm al - most at home."  
Mine ear has the har - mo - nies caught, That ring where the arch - an - gels shine.  
Sal - va - tion to God and the Lamb! I'm al - most, I'm al - most at home.