

The Homeland

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1. We love to think of that Home - land, So fair, so won - drous - ly sweet,
2. We long to go to that Home - land, We're sad and sor - row - ful here;
3. We know we'll meet in that Home - land, No more for - ev - er to part,

Where dear ones safe from all sor - row Are sit - ting at Je - sus' feet.
Our hearts are ach - ing and wea - ry For those whom we still hold dear.
Where hymns of rap - ture are sound - ing In glo - ry, from heart to heart.

Chorus

We love to think of that Home - land, But oh, the joy we'll share,

When we shall meet in that Home - land At peace for ev - er there.