

The Light Of My Heavenly Home

With feeling

1. The sun - light is fad - ing, the night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. The cold winds are sweep - ing o - ver yon rug - ged height,
 3. This path which is nar - row, I trav - el all a - lone,
 4. The shad - ows are clear - ing, earth's scenes be - fore me flee,

And swift - ly the dark-ness falls o - ver earth and sky; But light still is near me,
 But fac - ing it on - ward the drear - y way I fight; The prize is be - fore me,
 For friends once were with me long wea - ry since have grown; I'm near - ing the Sav - ior,
 The morn - ing of glo - ry is break - ing now to me, The Sav - ior doth wel - come

Tho' thick the shad - ows come, 'Tis the light of my heav - en - ly home.
 I'll reach it, and so soon, 'Tis the light of my heav - en - ly home.
 He's call - ing for His own, To the light of my heav - en - ly home.
 and bidd - eth me to "come," He's the light of my heav - en - ly home.

Chorus

'Tis the light of my heav - en - ly home, 'Tis the light
 'Tis the light, bless - ed light 'Tis the light, bless - ed light

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of my heav - en - ly home, 'Tho the shad - ows may fall and the



dark - ness may come, I've the light of my heav - en - ly home.