

Happy Home

JOHN 14:2; 2 TIMOTHY 4:8; REVELATION 7:9-10
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WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED AWAY
Ira D. Sankey, 1883

1. There's a crown laid up in glo - ry, There's a robe for all to wear, And we
2. There's a gold - en harp in glo - ry, There's a wel - come for the true; There's a
3. There will be no room for sad - ness, There will be no sor - row there, For un -

nev - er need be sor - ry That we did life's trou - bles share; For our crown will shine the bright - er
rest for all the wear - y, There's a vic - tor's palm for you; Oh, we'll praise the Lord for - ev - er
ceas - ing songs of glad - ness Will for - ev - er fill the air; There will be no fare - well meet - ings

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For the bat - tles we have won, And our robes will be the whit - er
When we stand be - fore His throne, And our joys will end— no nev - er!
In that land where God's the Sun; But one long e - ter - nal greet - ing
D.S.—And our vic - t'ries all are won, There's a man - sion up in glo - ry,

rit. Fine Refrain
When our trav - 'ling days are done. Hap - py home, _____ a hap - py home,

D.S. al Fine
Nev - er - more _____ from Christ to roam! _____ When our fight - ing here is o - ver,