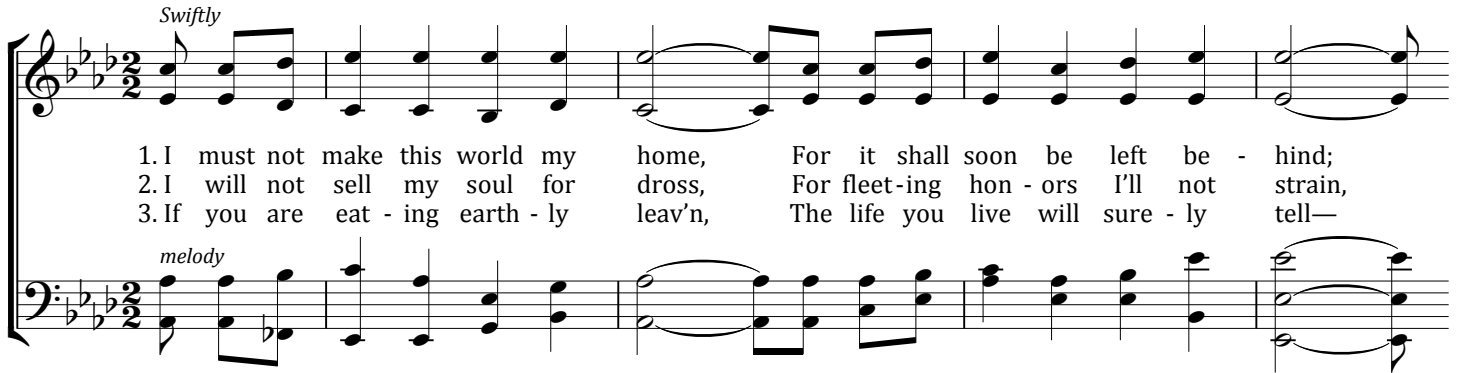


I Must Not Make This World My Home

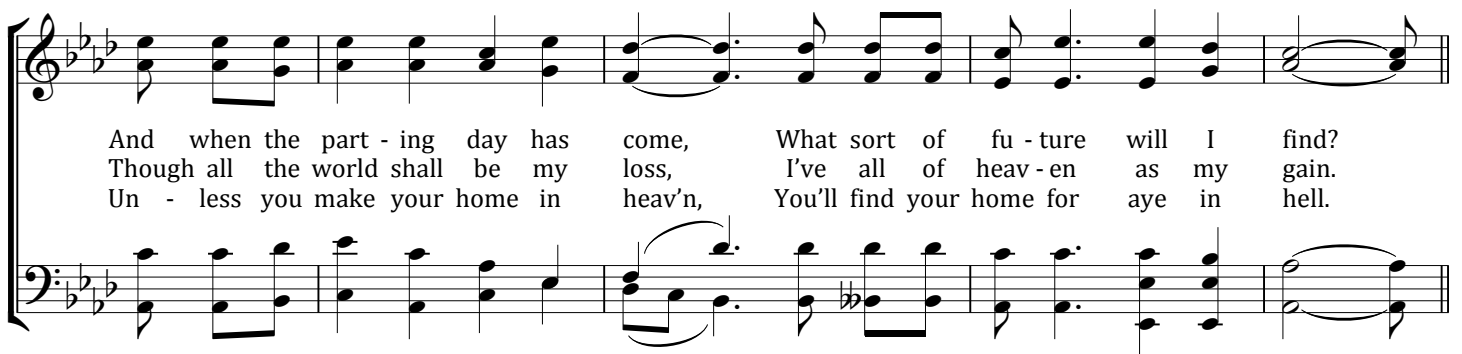
But rather seek ye the kingdom of God. Lk. 12:13-40

Swiftly



1. I must not make this world my home, For it shall soon be left be - hind;
2. I will not sell my soul for dross, For fleet-ing hon - ors I'll not strain,
3. If you are eat - ing earth - ly leav'n, The life you live will sure - ly tell—

melody



And when the part - ing day has come, What sort of fu - ture will I find?
Though all the world shall be my loss, I've all of heav - en as my gain.
Un - less you make your home in heav'n, You'll find your home for aye in hell.

Refrain



1-2— I'll set my sails for heav - en's shore, And flee from eve - ry earth - ly snare,
3— So set your sails for heav - en's shore, And flee from eve - ry earth - ly snare,



So when this change-ful life is o'er, I'll find a "wel - come home" up there.
So when this change-ful life is o'er, You'll find a "wel - come home" up there.

rit.