

The Home Over There

*In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. Jn. 14:2
Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come. Heb. 13:14; 2 Pet. 3:13*

1. Oh, think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. Oh, think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have trod;
3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, Where my kin - dred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I see;

o - ver there,

Where the saints all im - mor - tal and fair Are robed in their gar - ments of white.
Of the song that they breathe on the air In their home in the pal - ace of God.
Then a - way from my sor - row and care Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Man - y dear to my heart o - ver there Are wait - ing and watch - ing for me.

o - ver there.

Refrain

O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there;
o - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there;
I'll soon be at home o - ver there;

o - ver there;

O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there.
o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends o - ver there.
My Sav - ior is now o - ver there.
I'll soon be at home o - ver there.