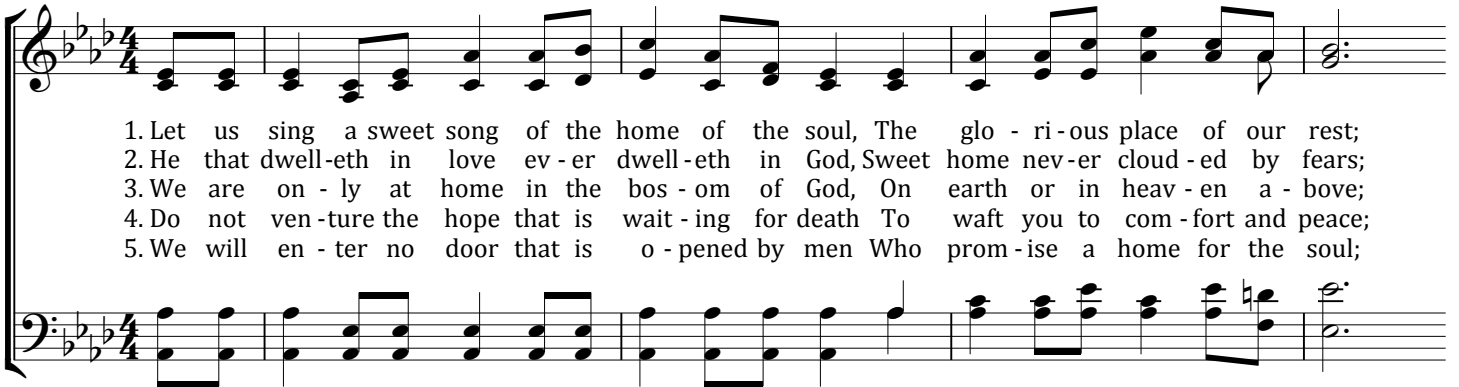
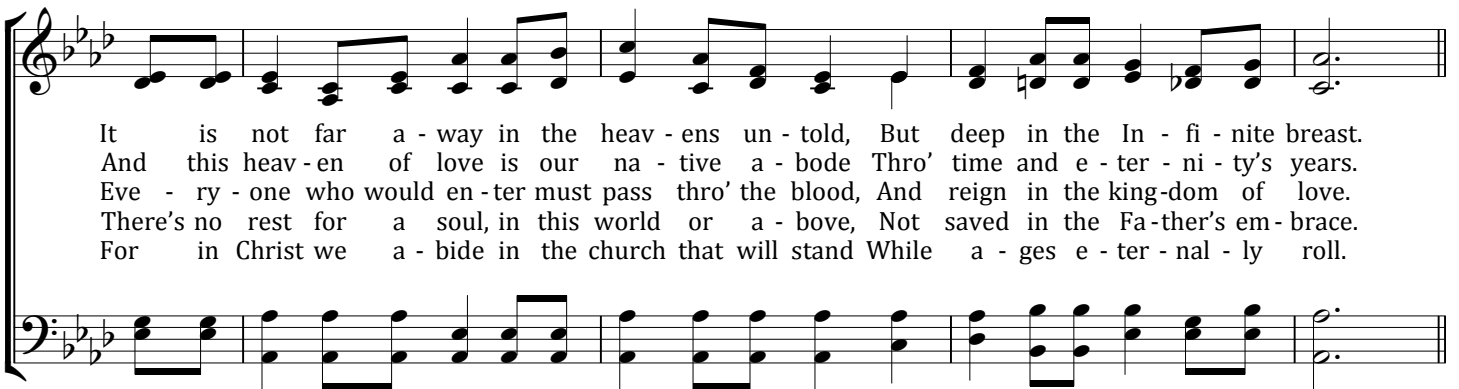


The Home of the Soul

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Psa. 90:1



1. Let us sing a sweet song of the home of the soul, The glo - ri - ous place of our rest;
2. He that dwell-eth in love ev - er dwell-eth in God, Sweet home nev - er cloud - ed by fears;
3. We are on - ly at home in the bos - om of God, On earth or in heav - en a - bove;
4. Do not ven - ture the hope that is wait - ing for death To waft you to com - fort and peace;
5. We will en - ter no door that is o - pened by men Who prom - ise a home for the soul;



It is not far a - way in the heav - ens un - told, But deep in the In - fi - nite breast.
And this heav - en of love is our na - tive a - bode Thro' time and e - ter - ni - ty's years.
Eve - ry - one who would en - ter must pass thro' the blood, And reign in the king - dom of love.
There's no rest for a soul, in this world or a - bove, Not saved in the Fa - ther's em - brace.
For in Christ we a - bide in the church that will stand While a - ges e - ter - nal - ly roll.

Refrain



I'm at home, bless-ed home, I am safe in the bos - om Di - vine;
 Bless - ed home, sweet, home, the bos - om Di - vine;



Oh, the home of the soul, Thy heav - en of glo - ry is mine.
 Oh, the home, bless - ed home of the soul,