

This World Is Not My Home

These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth. Heb. 11:13

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a - pass - ing through, My treas - ures are laid up some -
2. They're all ex - pect - ing me, and that's one thing I know— My Sav - ior par - doned me, and
3. I have a lov - ing Sav - ior up in glo - ry - land, I don't ex - pect to stop un -
4. Just up in glo - ry - land we'll live e - ter - nal - ly, The saints on eve - ry hand are

where be - yond the blue; The an - gels beck - on me from
now I on - ward go; I know He'll take me through though
til I with Him stand; He's wait - ing now for me in
shout - ing vic - to - ry, Their songs of sweet - est praise drift

heav - en's o - pen door, And I can't feel at home in this world an - y - more.
I am weak and poor, And I can't feel at home in this world an - y - more.
heav - en's o - pen door, And I can't feel at home in this world an - y - more.
back from heav - en's shore, And I can't feel at home in this world an - y - more.

Refrain O Lord, You know I have no friend like You, If heav - en's not my home, then, Lord, what will I do?
D.S. al Fine