

Our True Homeland Is in Heaven!

(15, 33, 51)

1. { Our true Home-land is in heav-en! As a man may, lost in thought, }
 { E - ven though by tu-mult driv-en, Think of home, dis-turbed by naught; }

When his feet him on-ward car-ry To the home his heart holds dear;

So we now in heav-en tar-ry Though we still may so-journ here.

2. Who loves us, and love is giving, Is the One our strivings choose;
 For the soul alone is living Unto Him who His love shows.
 There alone the soul finds pleasure, There alone is satisfied;
 Nothing else the soul would treasure, Save, where love is, to abide.

3. Jesus' love the heart upraises, Like a magnet, to the skies;
 Every prayer the spirit raises, As on wings we seem to rise.
 We are walking here and living As before the Savior's face;
 All our dealing and perceiving Do not this vain world embrace.

4. If men in contempt withstand us, Our dear Lord, who loves us so,
 In His holy Word commands us Here to love our greatest foe.
 He who died for our salvation, Gave us heaven's home on high,
 Wills that by our conversation His Name we should glorify.

5. Could our Homeland be in heaven, While we earthly-minded live?
 And we, who have been forgiven, Not forget and not forgive?
 Could we only love our brothers, And then hate who hatred bear?
 Not, like Jesus, one another's Every burden gladly share?

6. But where there is hatred ever, Envy, malice, blasphemy—
 Where these are the heart can never With the loving Savior be.
 For true love is always growing Like the Loved One, more and more;
 May we strive till we are glowing In the Image we adore.

7. Let me not from Thee be turning, Savior, who so faithful art;
 From Thee may I here be learning To be heavenly at heart!
 Let not any earthly leaven Make me worldly-minded here,
 Till at last with Thee in heaven I shall be most blessed there!

199

We Sing to Thee, O Son Divine!

(7)

1. We sing to Thee, O Son di - vine! May to that
 2. O Lamb of God, our thanks to Thee That Thou up -
 3. We now re - joice, O Christ, our Light, In Thy re -

ho - ly throne of Thine In cho - rus rise our songs of praise;
 on the sa - cred tree Didst win for us e - ter - nal grace
 turn from death's dark night; Thou liv - est and in Thee we live,

In - cline Thine ear toward us al - ways! We sing to Thee!
 And in Thy heaven an hon - ored place: We give Thee thanks!
 And Thou to us wilt heav - en give: We now re - joice!

4. We now are Thine, O Prince of Light! Thy flock whom Thou dost lead aright;
 All that we are, and have, and own, We lay before Thy glorious throne:
 We now are Thine!

5. Draw us to Thee, exalted Friend! Thy hand from heav'n to us extend
 That we may ever follow Thee Through all our pain and misery:
 Draw us to Thee!

6. Abide with us, Immanuel! Thou Prince most strong in Israel;
 Our Strength and Fortress be, we pray, And lead us safely all the way:
 Abide with us!