

# 205. ALTHOUGH I NOW AM FAR FROM HOME

AKO SAM DALEK' OD DOMA

1. { Al - though I now am far from home, And here from place to  
My heart's de - sires and yearn - ings lie in my dear Fa - ther's

place still roam, } { Home, home, for I'm not hap - py here In  
home on high! } { For here as scoff - ing foes in - crease, I

this cold world, so dark and drear, in this cold world so dark and drear, }  
long the more so for home and peace, I long the more so for home and peace. }

2. Here I have no abiding place,  
Therefore my heart would see God's face,  
Who, from this world by tears oppressed,  
Will take me to that place of rest!  
O then be patient, heart of mine,  
Lest yearning overmuch ye pine,  
Lest yearning overmuch ye pine.  
Be still and wait on God until  
He takes thee home, -home-as He will!  
He takes thee home, -home-as He will!