

222. O THINK OF THE HOME OVER THERE

MOJA J' DOMOVINA TAM' GORE

1.O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2.O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have

light, trod, Where the saints, all that im - mor - tal and fair, Are
Of the songs, that they breathe on the air, In their

O - ver there

robed in their gar - ments of white. O - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver
home in the pa - lace of God.

O - ver there,

there, O think of the home o - ver there; O - ver there, O - ver

O - ver there,

there, O - ver there, O - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
O - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver there, O think of of the friends o - ver there.

3. My Savior is now over there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
Then away from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
(:) Over there, over there, My Savior is now over there. (:)

4. I'll soon be at home over there, For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there, Are watching and waiting for me.
(:) Over there, over there, I'll soon be at home over there. (:)