

98. MY HEAVENLY MANSION

O DOMOVINI POJIM

1. My heav - 'nly man - sion, so bright and fair, Home of my
 2. My glo - rious man - sion be - yond the tomb, there Sha - ron's
 3. There in my home - land, in E - den fair, Sweet flow'rs are
 4. My heav - 'nly man - sion be - yond the sky, Where they who

Sa - vior, would I were there. The glo - rious dwell - ing
 ros - es shall ev - er bloom. How sweet and peace - ful
 bloom - ing so pre - cious, rare. 'Tis sweet in this home - land
 en - ter shall ne - ver die; There would I jour - ney

in yon - der height, how tru - ly love - ly, ar - rayed in light.
 its tran - quil rest, there I would en - ter with all the blest.
 my Sa - vior dwells, Of all its glo - ries no tongue can tell.
 this ve - ry day, And with my Je - sus for - ev - er stay.