

Toward Home, unto the Heavenly Land

Heft 43

1. Toward home, un - to the heaven - ly land, My heart is drawn by
 2. Though here with - in this for - eign land I am still held by
 3. Al - though I now am far from home, And here from place to

love's strong band! O home, O place so won-drous fair,
 love's strong band, Yet my heart's long - ing doth in-crease
 place still roam, My heart's de - sires and yearn - ings lie

How I am long - ing to be there! My home, my
 For that blest home of light and peace! Home, home is
 In my dear Fa - ther's home on high! Home, home, for

home, O love - ly word, To be at home with God the
 where my heart would go, Home, home, and free from pain and
 I'm not hap - py here In this cold world, so dark and

Lord! His house is my e - - ter - nal home;
 woe, Home, home, where I may join the blest,
 drear, For here, as scoff - ing foes in - crease,

No more need I in this world roam! His house is my e -
 Home, home, where I shall be at rest! Home, home, where I may
 I long the more for home and peace! For here, as scoff - ing

ter - nal home; No more need I in this world roam!
 join the blest, Home, home, where I shall be at rest!
 foes in - crease, I long the more for home and peace!

4. 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;
 Be still and wait on God until
 He takes thee home—home—as He will!
 Be still and wait on God until
 He takes thee home—home—as He will!