

# 272 When Comes the Time, Lord, Oh, When May I Go

Heft 19

1. { When comes the time, Lord, oh, when may I go Home, oh, sweet home?  
I would see Je - sus in heav-en's bright glow, Home, oh, sweet home!

Home, oh, sweet home! } { Here on this earth there is sor - row and grief; }  
Home, oh, sweet home! } { With Christ for - ev - er my soul finds re - lief! }

There-fore I long to that home to de-part, Home, oh, sweet home!  
Home, oh, sweet home!

2. Yet, Savior, as Thou dost will, I shall live,  
Here I abide! Here I abide!  
Bravely 'gainst sin and the world do I strive!  
Here I abide! Here I abide!  
Love all my brothers and sisters in Thee,  
Look for Thy coming to earth patiently,  
Hoping, in faith, soon my homeland to see!  
Here I abide! Here I abide!

3. Joyful I'll be, whether here, whether there!  
Always content! Always content!  
While I have Thee as my Refuge fore'er—  
Always content! Always content!  
Joyful in sorrow and patient in pain,  
Blessèd when dying Thy rest I attain!  
Christ is my life and so death is my gain!  
Always content! Always content!