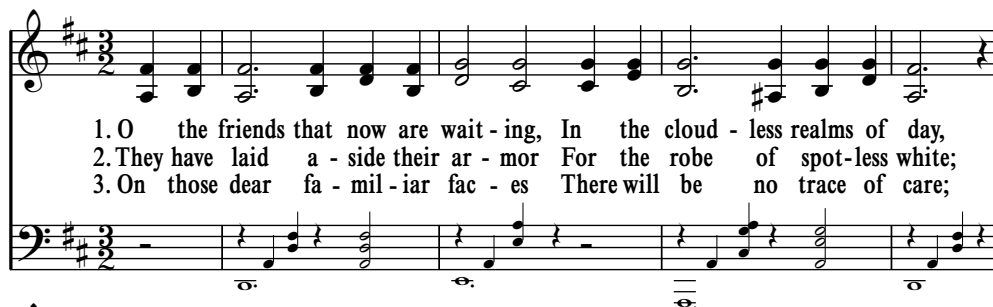
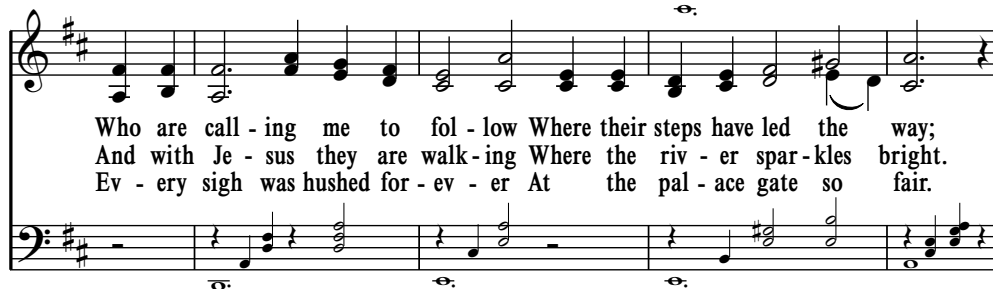


## 327. The Lights of Home

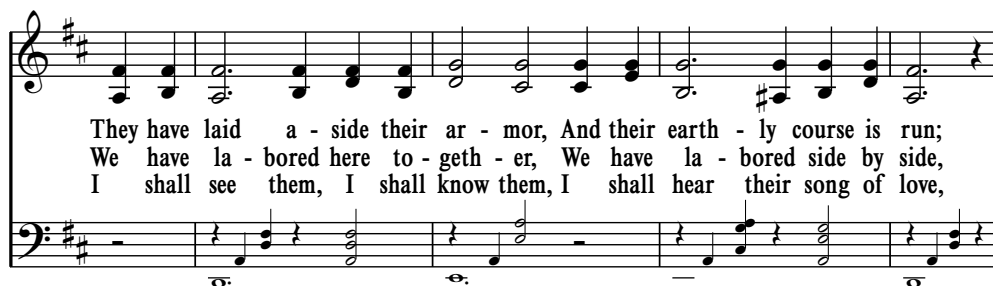
"...a great multitude...stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes..." Rev. 7:9



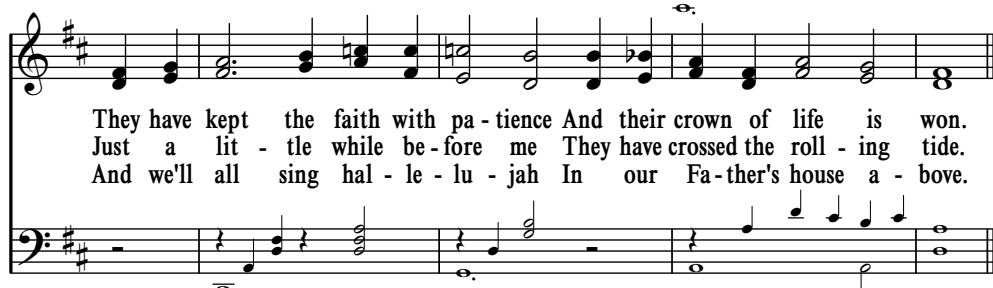
1. O the friends that now are wait - ing, In the cloud - less realms of day,  
 2. They have laid a - side their ar - mor For the robe of spot-less white;  
 3. On those dear fa - mil - iar fac - es There will be no trace of care;



Who are call - ing me to fol - low Where their steps have led the way;  
 And with Je - sus they are walk - ing Where the riv - er spar - kles bright.  
 Ev - ery sigh was hushed for - ev - er At the pal - ace gate so fair.




They have laid a - side their ar - mor, And their earth - ly course is run;  
 We have la - bored here to - geth - er, We have la - bored side by side,  
 I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,



They have kept the faith with pa - tience And their crown of life is won.  
 Just a lit - tle while be - fore me They have crossed the roll - ing tide.  
 And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Fa - ther's house a - bove.

### Chorus



They are call - ing, gen - tly call - ing, Sweet - ly call - ing me to come,



And I'm look - ing through the shad - ows For the bless - ed lights of home.

