

263. Home of the Soul

"...and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying..." Rev. 21:4



1. If for the prize we have striv - en, Af - ter our la - bors are o'er,
 2. Yes, a sweet rest is re - main - ing For the true chil - dren of God,
 3. Soon, the bright home - land a - dorn - ing, We shall be - hold the glad dawn;

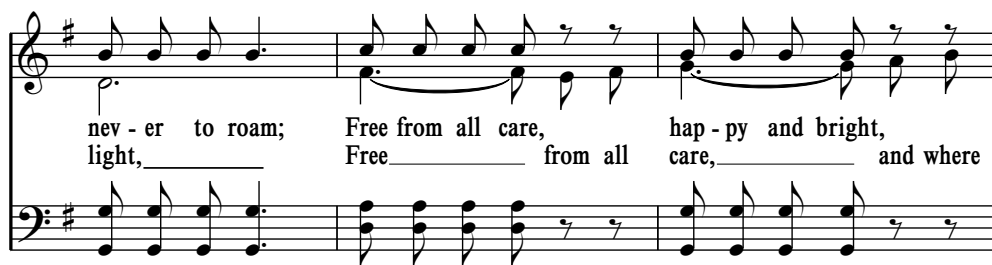


Rest to our souls will be giv - en, On the e - ter - nal shore.
 Where there will be no com - plain - ing, Nev - er a chasten - ing rod.
 Lean on the Lord till the morn - ing, Trust till the night is gone.

Chorus



Home of the soul, beau - ti - ful home, there we shall rest,
 Home _____ of the soul, _____ bless - ed king - - - dom of



nev - er to roam; Free from all care, hap - py and bright,
 light, _____ Free _____ from all care, _____ and where



Je - sus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm,
 fall - - - eth no night! _____ Oft, _____ in the

lone - ly are we, storm, _____ we are sigh - ing for home, long-ing for Thee, ing for Thee, _____

Beau - ti - ful home of the ran-somed, be-side the crys - tal sea. crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.