

Song 51

- 1. I've been trav'ling here in this life,
With its heartaches, trouble and strife,
Sometimes Satan tries to tell me to turn aside, aside;
I say, 'Satan get thee behind,
No returning in me you'll find.
I'm too near my heavenly home where I'll abide.'**

**I'm too near to home with my Lord,
Too near home and heaven's reward,
I am not returning to sin, I have made my vow;
There is nothing now to go back to,
Praise the Lord, sweet heaven's in view,
I'm too near my heavenly home to turn back now.**

- 2. There is joy in going this way,
It gets sweeter every day,
The Son of Man is leading the way to realms above, above;
He'll be with us until the end,
Be our Leader, Guide and our Friend;
I'll arrive in heaven the home of perfect love.**
- 3. Just one glimpse inside the home gate,
See the friends and loved ones who wait,**

**Will be worth whatever the cost, to make it thro', it thro',
I would not give up in the race,
I'll continue by the Lord's grace;
I'm too near that wonderful home beyond the Blue.**