

1. The home-land! O the home-land! The land of the free - born! There's
 2. My Lord is in the home-land, With an - gels bright and fair; There's
 3. The dwell - ers in the home-land' Are beckon - ing me to come, Where

6
 no night in the home-land, But aye the fade - less morn;
 no sin in the home-land, And no temp - ta - tion there;
 nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home;

10
 I'm sigh - ing for the home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
 The mu - sic of the home - land, Is ring - ing in my ears;
 O dear, dear na - tive coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!

15
 There is no pain in the home-land To which I'm draw - ing near;
 And when I think of the home-land My eyes are filled with tears;
 Christ bring us all to the home-land Of Thy re - deem - ing love;

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