

When We Get Home

*They sung as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders:
and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth. Rev. 14:3*

1. We are bound for the man-sions of glo - ry, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold,
2. 'Tis the king - dom we have now with - in us, It is peace, it is com - fort and joy,
3. The Re - deem - er has won - der - ful pow - er, He is lead - ing us on eve - ry day,
4. We are dead to the world and its pleas - ure, Our af - fec - tions are cen - tered a - bove,

Where, be - hold - ing the face of our Sav - ior, It will fill us with rap - ture un - told.
And a hope in our bless - ed Re - deem - er, Which the temp - ter can nev - er de - stroy.
And if glad - ly we fol - low each mo - ment, He will keep us from wan - d'ring a - way.
Where we own such a won - der - ful treas - ure, 'Tis a home in the cit - y of love.

Refrain

When we get home we'll shout and sing The prais - es of our Re - deem - er and King,

And make the heav - en - ly arch - es ring With the songs of home, sweet home.