

Home Of The Soul

Ab - 2 - SOL

And the building of the wall thereof was jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto pure glass. - Rev. 21:18

Ellen Maria Huntington Gates, arr.

B. B. Funk

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, Of the
2. O, that home of the soul! in my vi-sions and dreams With its
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where
4. O, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So

far a-way home of the soul, Where no
bright jas-per walls I can see, Till I
Je-sus of Naz-a-reth stands; The
free from all sor-rows and pain; We will

storms e-ver beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the
fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-
King of all king-doms for-ev-er is he, And he
en-ter to live in that cit-y so grand, And to

Chorus
years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
tween the fair cit-y and me. Beau-ti-ful
hold-eth our crowns in his hands. Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
meet one an-oth-er a-gain!

home, _____ Beau - - ti - ful
home of the soul, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

home, _____ Beau - - ti - ful
home of the soul, Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful

home of the soul, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.