

## MY HEAVENLY HOME

WILLIAM HUNTER

WILLIAM McDONALD

1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can  
 2. My Fa - ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the  
 3. While here a stran - ger far from home, Af - flic - tion's waves may

en - ter there; Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine; That heav'n - ly  
 star - ry sky; When from this earth - ly pris - on free, That heav'n - ly  
 'round me foam; And though, like Laz - 'rus sick and poor, My heav'n - ly

man - sion shall be mine.  
 man - sion mine shall be. I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home,  
 man - sion is se - cure.

I'm go - ing home to die no more; To die no more, to die no more,

I'm go - ing home to die no more. I'm go - ing home to die no more.  
 no more

Arr. Copyright 1953 by Wayne Hooper