O Think of the Home Over There

"In my Father's house there are many rooms..." (John 14:2)

DeWitt C. Huntington

Tullius C. O'Kane

1. O think of the home o- ver there, By the side of the riv- er of light,
2. O think of the friends o- ver there, Who be- fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav- iour is now o- ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o- ver there, For the end of my journey I see;

Where the saints, all im- mortal and fair,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
Then a- way from my sorrow and care,
Man- y dear to my heart, o- ver there

Are robed in their garments of white,
In their home in the pal- ace of God,
Let me fly to the land of the blest,
Are watch- ing and wait- ing for me.

O- ver there, o- ver there, O think of the home o- ver there,
O- ver there, o- ver there, O think of the friends o- ver there,
O- ver there, o- ver there, My Sav- iour is now o- ver there,
O- ver there, o- ver there, I'll soon be at home o- ver there,

O- ver there, o- ver there, o- ver there, O think of the home o- ver there,
O- ver there, o- ver there, o- ver there, O think of the friends o- ver there.
O- ver there, o- ver there, o- ver there, My Sav- iour is now o- ver there.
O- ver there, o- ver there, o- ver there, I'll soon be at home o- ver there.