

THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME

Traditional

Time Signature: 4/4

Presentation V1A V1B C1 C2 V2A V2B C1 C2 V3A V3B C1 C2

Verse 1a

This world is not my home,
I'm just a passing through.
My treasures are laid up
somewhere beyond the blue;

Verse 1b

The angels beckon me
from heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home
in this world anymore.

Chorus 1

O Lord, you know
I have no friend like you,
If heaven's not my home
then, Lord, what will I do?

Chorus 2

The angels beckon me
from heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home
in this world anymore.

Verse 2a

They're all expecting me
and that's one thing I know,
My Savior pardoned me
and now I onward go;

Verse 2b

I know He'll take me through,
though I am weak and poor,
And I can't feel at home
in this world anymore.

Verse 3a

Just up in glory land
we'll live eternally,
The saints on ev'ry hand
are shouting: "Victory!"

Verse 3b

Their songs of sweetest praise
drift back from heaven's shore,
And I can't feel at home
in this world anymore.

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