

G C G
This world is not my home, I'm just a-passing through,

A7 D7
My treasures and my hopes are all beyond the blue,

G C G
Where many Christian children have gone on before,
D7 G

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Over in glory land there is no dying there,
The saints are shouting Vict'ry and singing everywhere,
I hear the voice of Nell that I have heard before,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Oh, Lord, you know I have no friend like You,
If Heaven's not my home, Oh Lord what would I do?
Angels have taken me to Heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

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