

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

A7 D
My treasures and my hopes somewhere beyond the blue

G C G
The angels beckoned me from heaven's open door

D G
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, then Lord what would I do?
The angel's beckoned me from heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

I have a loving Mother over in Gloryland
I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand
She's waiting there for me in heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

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Chorus

Just o'er in Gloryland there'll be no dying there
The Saints will shout in victory and singing everywhere
I hear the voice of them that's gone on before
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore