

# Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

## Christian lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Words and music: JR Baxter, Jr.

1946, Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co. in Sentimental Songs

### This World is not My Home

D G D  
This world is not my home, I'm just a passing through;  
E7 A  
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue.  
D D7 G7 D  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,  
B7 G D A7 D  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Chorus:

D G D  
Oh, Lord you know I have no friend like You,  
E A  
If heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?  
D D7 G7 D  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,  
B7 G D A7 D  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

There all expecting me, and that's one thing I know.  
My Saviour's pardoned me, and now I onward go.  
I know He'll take me through, thought I am weak and poor,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

I have a loving mother up in glory land,  
And I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand.  
She's waiting now for me in heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Just up in glory land we'll live eternally;  
The saints on every hand are shouting victory.  
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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Alternative lyrics

### Can't Feel At Home

This world is not my home I'm just a passing through  
My treasures and my hopes are all beyond the blue  
Where many friends and kindred have gone on before  
And I cant feel at home in this world anymore

Over in glory land there is no dying there  
The saints are shouting victory there's singing everywhere  
I hear the voice of them that I have heard before  
And I cant feel at home in this world anymore

Chorus:

Oh lord you know I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home oh lord what would I do  
Angel's beckon me to heaven's open door  
And I cant feel at home in this world anymore

Heaven's expecting me that's one I know  
I fixed it up with Jesus a long time ago  
He will take me through though I am weak and poor  
And I cant feel at home in this world anymore

Oh I have a loving mother over in glory land  
I dont expect to stop until I shake her hand  
She's gone on before just waiting at heaven's door  
And I cant feel at home in this world anymore