

We Are Going Home
Daniel Whittle, 1881.
James McGranahan.

Our way is often rugged
While here on earth we roam,
And thorns are on the pathway,
But we are going home.

Refrain

We're going, going,
Yes, we are going home;
We soon shall cross the river,
And be with Christ at home.

To Marah's bitter waters
We oft have murmur'ing come,
But God the cup has sweetened,
And so we're going home.

Refrain

When of the desert weary,
Our God His grace has shown,
By resting us at Elim,
With sweet foretastes of home.

Refrain

With hunger often fainting,
We've made complaining moan;
But, fed by heavenly manna,
We still are going home.

Refrain

Some stand today on Nebo,
The journey nearly done,
And some are in the valley;
But all are going home.

Refrain