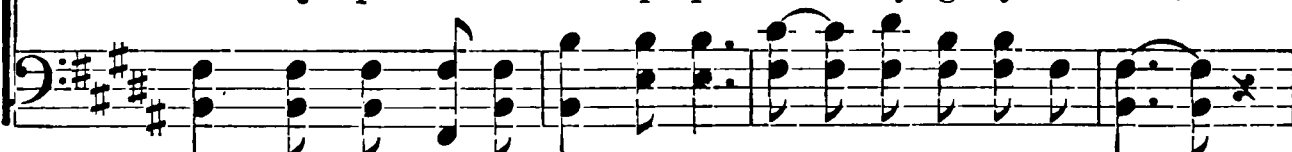




1. Oh, my beau-ti-ful angel home! Fraught with blessing and peace,
2. Storm and tempest may wildly reign, Clouds as dark as the night,
3. Thus the care of a father kind, And a mother's pure love,
4. Bound to hearts that are willing here, Toil and labor are mine,



Where no sor-row of earth can come, Where in-har-mo-nies cease;
 Gath - er o - ver the gold-en plain, Shutting thy glory from sight.
 Bid thee pros-per and un-ion find To fair Zi-on a-bove;
 Till my spir-it and life ap-pear In thy glory to shine;



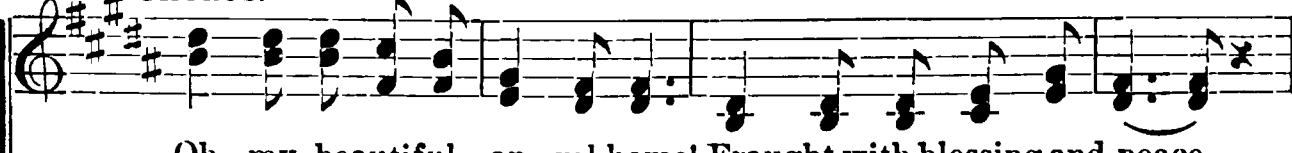
Bas'd and built on the rock of truth, Rear'd by an Almighty arm,
 Shall not hands of a ho-ly pow'r Chase and scatter the mist,
 Storm and tempest and cloud defied, God thy life and sup-port,
 Till thy truth like a flood shall roll, O'er a sin darkened earth,



Heavenly vigils protect thy youth, From all danger and harm.
 That the light of a brighter hour, With thee may ever ex-ist?
 Hosts of heaven up-on thy side, Light to the nations thou art.
 Draw-ing hither the burdened soul, Weary of spiritual dearth.



CHORUS.



Oh, my beautiful an-gel home! Fraught with blessing and peace,

