

## This World is Not My Home

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

### Chorus

O Lord, You know I have no friend like You,  
If heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

They're all expecting me, and that's one thing I know,  
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go;  
I know He'll take me thro' tho' I am and weak and poor,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

### Chorus

O Lord, You know I have no friend like You,  
If heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

I have a loving Savior up in gloryland,  
I don't expect to stop until I with Him stand,  
He's waiting now for me in heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

### Chorus

O Lord, You know I have no friend like You,  
If heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Just up in gloryland, 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.

### Chorus

O Lord, You know I have no friend like You,  
If heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.