

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**This world is not my home**

This world is not my home, I'm just-a-passing through  
My pleasure and my hopes are placed beyond the blue  
Many friends and kindred have gone on before  
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, oh Lord what will I do  
Angels beckon me to heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Over in gloryland there'll be no dying there  
The saints all shouting 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

He's expecting me, that's one thing 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 can't feel at home in this world anymore