

## Homeward Bound

William Warren, 1850.

Calvin Harrington.

Out on an ocean all boundless we ride,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;  
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;  
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we rode,  
Seeking our Father's celestial abode;  
Promise of which on us each He bestowed:  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;  
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores:  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;  
Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel;  
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale;  
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud creaking sail!  
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

Into the harbor of Heav'n now we glide;  
We're home at last, home at last;  
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide;  
We're home at last, home at last;  
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er;  
We stand secure on the glorified shore;  
Glory to God! we will shout evermore:  
We're home at last, home at last;