

Soon in the Homeland

Johannes Hultman(1861-1942)

Soon all earthly strife will vanish,  
Soon I'll reach the heav'nly strand;  
Oh, what joy will sorrow banish  
When before my Lord I stand.

Refrain

Soon in the homeland, soon in the homeland,  
Free from sorrow, pain and care,  
Soon in the homeland, soon in the homeland,  
I'm with Jesus there.

Oh, to think of seeing Jesus  
Whom thro' faith I know and love,  
And to God lift up my praises  
To the tune of harps above.

Refrain

From all ends of earth they'll gather  
In the blessed homeland fair;  
Loved ones then shall meet each other  
And no parting will be there.

Refrain

Oh, to think of ever dwelling  
With my Lord, whose blood was shed,  
With the heav'nly music swelling  
As the wedding feast is spread.

Refrain