

# O, To Be Home

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On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and I cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land where my possessions lie  
Over those wide extended plains shines one eternal day  
There God the Son for ever reigns and scatters night away

O to be home, O to be there  
Free from the weight of my journey all its trouble and care  
O to be new, perfect and new  
Seeing the dawn of His glory breaking through, O to be home

When shall I reach that happy place and there be forever blessed  
When shall I see my Father's face and in Him finally rest

O to be home, O to be there  
Free from the weight of my journey all its trouble and care  
O to be new, perfect and new  
Seeing the dawn of His glory breaking through

I'm bound for that great Promised Land where I will die no more  
Bound for that bright evergreen shore

O to be home, O to be there  
Free from the weight of my journey all its trouble and care  
O to be new, perfect and new  
Seeing the dawn of His glory break through  
O to be new, seeing the dawn of His glory breaking through  
Seeing the dawn of His glory break through  
O to be home!