

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!