

Beautiful Homeland

Laura E. Newell, 1902

George B. Holsinger

$\text{♩} = 80$



1. A ci - ty a - waits us we soon shall be - hold, Whose walls are of jas - per, whose
2. The friends that we love who have gone on be - fore, Now wait for our com - ing on
3. O home - land, dear home - land! tho' eye hath not seen, And some - times the sha - dow - y



streets are of gold; Not half of its glo - ries have ev - er been told, Bless - èd
yon - der bright shore, Where day nev - er fades, tears may fall nev - er - more, Bless - èd
clouds in - ter - vene, Thy light we'll be - hold, and thy pas - tures so green, Bless - èd

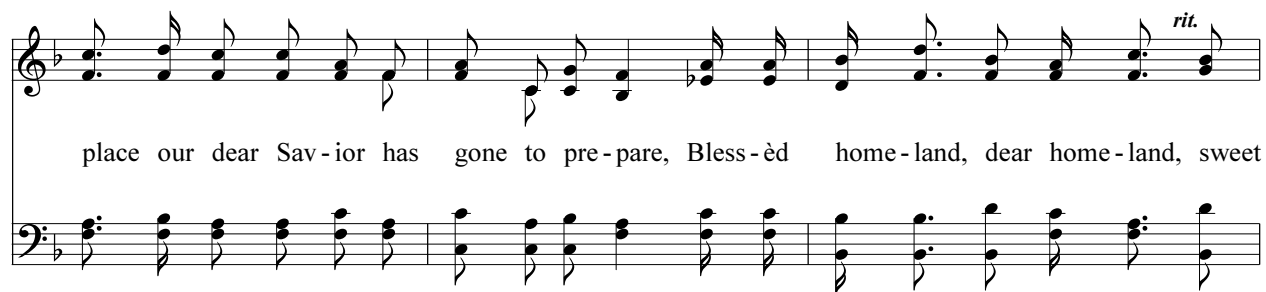
rit. *Refrain*



home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul. Oh, I long, yes I long there to
home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul.
home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul.

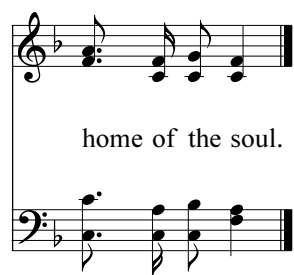


dwell, Mid the plea - sures no mor - tal can tell, In the
 there to dwell no mor - tal can tell



place our dear Sav-ior has gone to pre-pare, Bless-èd home-land, dear home-land, sweet

rit.



home of the soul.