

I Am Thinking of Home

Mary F. Kirby, 1868

Robert Lowry

♩ = 98

1. I am think-ing of home, of my Fa - ther's house, Where the ma - ny bright man - sions
2. I am think-ing of home, of the loved ones there, Dear - est friends who have gone be-
3. I am think-ing of home; I am home - sick now, And my spir - it doth long to
4. I am think-ing of home! yes, of "home, sweet home"; May we all in that home u-

be; Of the ci - ty whose streets are all cov - ered with gold, Of its
- fore; With whom we went down to the death - riv - er's side, And so
- be In the far bet - ter land, where the saints ev - er sing Of the
- nite With the white cov - ered throng, and ex - ult - ing - ly raise To the

jas - per walls pure and fair to be - hold, Which the right - eous a - lone ev - er
sad - ly thought as we watched by the tide, Of the thrice hap - py morn - ings of
love of Christ, their Re - deem - er and king, And of mer - cy so cost - ly, so
tri - une God, sweet - est an - thems of praise, Sing - ing glo - ry, and hon - or, and

Refrain
see.
yore. Oh home! sweet home! sweet home! I am think-ing and long-ing for
free. Oh, home, sweet home!
might.

home; Be - yond the pearl-y gate, Ma - ny man - sions wait For the wea - ry ones who jour - ney home.