

The Light of My Heavenly Home

H. Trueman Light, 1903

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♩=95 Duet with feeling

1. The sun-light is fad - ing, the night is draw-ing nigh, And swift - ly the dark-ness falls
 2. The cold winds are sweep-ing o - ver yon rug - ged height, But fac - ing it on - ward the
 3. This path which is nar - row, I tra - vel all a - lone, For friends once were with me long
 4. The sha-dows are clear - ing, earth's scenes be - fore me flee, The morn - ing of glo - ry is

Quartet

o - ver earth and sky; But light still is near me, tho' thick the sha-dows come, 'Tis the
 drear-y way I fight; The prize is be - fore me, I'll reach it, and so soon, 'Tis the
 wea - ry since have grown; I'm near - ing the Sav - ior, He's call - ing for His own, To the
 break-ing now to me; The Sav - ior doth wel - come and bid - deth me to "come." He's the

Refrain

light of my heav-en-ly home.
 light of my heav-en-ly home. 'Tis the light of my heav-en-ly home, 'Tis the
 light of my heav-en-ly home. 'Tis the light, bless-èd light, 'Tis the
 light of my heav-en-ly home.

light of my heav-en-ly home, Tho' the sha-dows may fall and the
 light, bless - èd light,

dark-ness may come, I've the light of my heav-en-ly home.