

My Heavenly Home

W. H. Berry, 1894

David Elijah Dortch

♩ = 97

1. There's a land where 'tis morn - ing for - ev - er, And no
2. There the ri - ver of life, ev - er flow - ing, Keeps the
3. O how sweet when our war - fare is o - ver, And we
4. Sweet - er still it will be with our Sav - ior, In that

clouds ev - er dark - en the sky; Those who meet in that land naught can
hills and the vales bright and fair; And the Sav - ior, His pre - sence be -
pass from the scene of earth's strife; It will be in the land to dis -
land of His glo - ry to meet, To re - jice in the light of His

se - ver; There true friend-ship and love ne - ver die.
- stow - ing, Fills with bliss ev - ery heart that is there. O that land is my
- co - ver Hearts we know to be true in this life. that beau - ti - ful land,
fa - vor, With the glo - ri - fied saints at His feet.

Refrain

home; Oft in dreams I its beau - ties be - hold; And I think, as I
my peace - ful home! I ten - der - ly think,

room, Of the glo - ries that can - not be told.
I on - ward roam,