

A Song of Heaven and Homeland

Eben Eugene Rexford, 1901

Ira David Sankey

♩=105

1. Some - times I hear strange mu - sic, Like none e'er heard be - fore, Come
2. Now soft, and low, and rest - ful, It floods my soul with peace, As
3. This mu - sic haunts me ev - er, Like some - thing heard in dreams— It

float - ing soft - ly earth - ward As thro' Heav'n's o - pen door: It
if God's ben - e - dict - ion Bade all earth's trou - bles cease. Then
seems to catch the ca - dence Of heav'n - ly winds and streams. My

seems like an - gel voic - es, In strains of joy and love, That swell the might - y
grand - er than the voic - es, Of wind, and wave, and sea— It fills the dome of
heart is filled with rap - ture, To think, some day to come, I'll sing it with the

Refrain
chor - us A - round the throne a - bove.
Heav - en With glor - ious har - mo - ny. O sweet, ce - les - tial mu - sic, Heard
an - gels— The song of Heav'n and home.

from a land a - far— The song of Heav'n and Home - land, Thro' doors God leaves a - jar!