

# Soon in the Homeland

Johannes Alfred Hultman, trans Signe L. Bennett

Johannes A. Hultman (1861-1942)

♩=112

1. Soon all earth - ly strife will van - ish, Soon I'll reach the heav'n - ly strand;  
2. Oh, to think of see - ing Je - sus Whom thro' faith I know and love,  
3. From all ends of earth they'll ga - ther In the bless - èd home - land fair;  
4. Oh, to think of ev - er dwell - ing With my Lord, whose blood was shed,

Oh, what joy will sor - row ban - ish When be - fore my Lord I stand.  
And to God lift up my prais - es To the tune of harps a - bove.  
Loved ones then shall meet each o - ther And no part - ing will be there.  
With the heav'n - ly mu - sic swell - ing As the wed - ding feast is spread.

*Refrain*

Soon in the home - land, soon in the home - land, Free from sor - row, pain and care,

Soon in the home - land, soon in the home - land, I'm with Je - sus there.