

HOME IN THE SKY

J.T.H. *Slow.*

John T. Hocutt

1. To that land up a - bove where the ran - somed shall go, There to live and nev - er more die;

2. In that land we will need nei - ther sun, nor the moon, need no light to show us the way,

3. Let me go, with my friends to that bright, hap - py home, when the Lord shall call me to come;

Let me be, with Christ, on that beau - ti - ful shore, in that home that's built in the sky.

But the ra - diance from Christ our Sav - ior and King, makes the land far bright - er than day.

Prais - ing God! Our King! While the long a - ges roll, Let me live, Oh Lord! In that home.