

C.C.

1. We yearn for the trea-sures be - yond the sky, Where we shall nev - er die; With wings like ea - gles we'll up - ward fly Up to heav - en by and by. The

2. I won't be a stran - ger up there with God, For here His way I trod; He'll show me in - to my bright new home, And He'll say this is your own. This

sea and earth will yield their dead, That's what the Bi - ble said; We'll sail a - way while this world burns, To wear the crown we've earned. Oh,

trea - sure here is your re - ward, For your trust in the Lord; You suf - fered there and lived in shame, But you lived not in vain. Oh,

won't you come with me? I'm go - ing home To live with Christ e - ter - nal - ly,

won't you come with me? I'm go - ing home, To

won't you come with me? I'm go - ing home To live with Christ e - ter - nal - ly, To walk the streets,

I'm go - ing home, To walk the streets,

To walk the streets with loved ones that I long to see, Oh, praise the Lord we'll sing a - gain to - geth - er in the sky.

walk the streets Oh, praise the Lord we'll sing a - gain to - geth - er in the sky.

To walk the streets with loved ones that I long to see, Oh, praise the Lord we'll sing a - gain to - geth - er in the sky.