

HOMeward BOUND. 10, 7.

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William Fairfield Warren

John W. Dadmun

1. Out on an o - cean all bound-less we ride, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.
Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Far from the safe qui-et har-bor we've rode,

2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.
Look, yon der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Stea - dy, O pi - lot, stand firm at the wheel;

3. We'll tell the world as we jour - ney a - long, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.
Try to per - suade them to en - ter the throng, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Come, trem-bling sin-ner, for - lorn and op-pressed,

4. In - to the har - bor of heav'n we now glide, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.
Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Glo - ry to God, all our dan-gers are o'er,

Seek-ing our Fa-ther's ce - les - tial a - bode; Prom-ise of which on us each He be-stowed, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.

Stead - y, we soon shall out-weath-er the gale, Oh how we fly 'neath the loud creak - ing sail, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.

Join in our num-ber, oh come and be blest; Jour-ney with us to the man-sions of rest, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.

We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore; Glo - ry to God; we will shout ev - er - more, We're home at last, home at last.