

Chorus

1. When for e - ter - nal worlds we steer, And seas are calm, and skies are clear,  
And faith in live-ly ex - er - cise, And dis - tant hills of Ca - naan rise: The soul for joy then claps her wings, And loud her love-ly son-net

sings, I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home, And loud her love-ly son-net sings, I'm go-ing home.

sings, I'm al-most home, I'm al - most home, And loud her love-ly son-net sings, I'm al-most home.

3. The nearer still she draws to land,  
More eager all her pow'rs expand;  
With steady helm, and free bent sail,  
Her anchor drops within the vail:  
And now for joy she folds her wings,  
And her celestial sonnet sings,  
I'm home at last, I'm home at last,  
And her celestial sonnet sings, I'm home at last.
4. She meets with those who're gone before,  
On heaven's high and genial shore,  
Around the dear Redeemer's feet:  
With ecstasy each other greet.  
And loud they shout, Our God and King!  
And ceaseless hallelujahs sing,  
We're safe at last, we're safe at last.  
And loud her hallelujahs sing, We're safe at last.