

“I’M GOING HOME”

Long has been the journey,
Many steps have I trod.
Long have I labored,
To serve my loving God.
Trials have beset me,
Dark clouds hide the sun.
But now I see the victory.
The battle I have won.
I’m going home.

I’m going home,
I’m going home,
Praise the Lord,
No more to roam,
I’m going home.

Loving faces of long ago,
Memories so dear and true,
I see them now before me,
Hearty welcomes to renew.
The banquet table is ready,
Music fills the air.
The saints are celebrating,
Gone is every care.
I’m going home

I’m going home,
I’m going home,
Praise the Lord,
No more to roam,
I’m going home.