

# Out On An Ocean All Boundless We Ride

HOMeward BOUND



1. Out on an o - cean all bound-less we ride, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound;  
2. Wild-ly the storm sweeps us on as it soars, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound;  
3. In - to the har - bor of heav'n now we glide, We're home at last, home at last;



Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide, 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.  
Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide, We're home at last, home at last.



Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we rode, Seek-ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode,  
Stead-y! O pi - lot! stand firm at the wheel, Stead-y! we soon shall out weath - er the gale;  
Glo - ry to God! all our dan - gers are o'er, Safe - ly we stand on the ra - di - ant shore,



Prom - ise of which on us each He be - stowed, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.  
Oh! how we fly 'neath the loud creak - ing sail; We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.  
Glo - ry to God! we will shout ev - er - more, We're home at last, home at last.

