

# There Is a Home Eternal

1. There is a home e - ter - nal Beau-ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su -  
 2. Flow - ers are ev - er spring - ing In that home so fair. Lit - tle chil - dren  
 3. Soon shall I join the ran-somed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal -

per - nal Nev - er are dimmed by night; White-robbed an - gels are sing - ing  
 sing - ing Prais - es to Je - sus there. How they swell the glad an - them  
 va - tion, Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes shall be - hold God

Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O, when shall I see thee,  
 Ev - er a - round the bright throne. When, O, when shall I see thee,  
 Seat - ed up - on the bright throne; Then, O, then shall I see thee,

## Chorus

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home? Home, beau - ti - ful home! Bright, beau - ti - ful  
 Beau - ti - ful home,

home! Bright home of our Sav - ior, Bright, beau - ti - ful home!  
 Beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful