

I Want to Go There

1. We are told of a home in that cit - y a - bove, When with life and its
 2. Since here God has call'd me, I'll stand at my post, And do what He
 3. Soon this brief life is end - ed, our work here is done, For the days are so
 4. There none but the pure shall that cit - y be - hold; 'Tis the home of the

cares we are thru, Where the walls are of jas - per, the streets are of gold;—
 gives me to do, For the thought is re - fresh - ing as home - ward I look;—
 fleet - ing and few, Where loved ones have gath - ered no death ev - er comes;—
 faith - ful and true, Where the Sav - ior a man - sion for me has pre - pared;—

Chorus

I want to go there, don't you?
 I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, I want to go there,
 I want to go there, don't you?
 I ex - pect to go there, don't you?

Where loved ones are wait - ing in that home - land so fair, Where there's

nev - er a tri - al, a sor - row or care, I want to go there, don't you?