

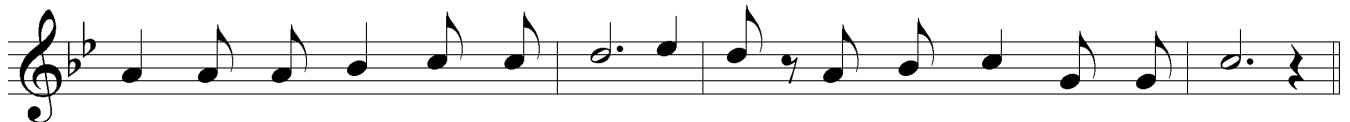
That Beautiful Home



1. There's a beau-ti-ful place, Called the home of the soul, Where with Je-sus some
 2. There the wa-ter of life, Like a riv-er flows on, To the beau-ti-ful
 3. Day un-end-ing pre-vents, In that beau-ti-ful home, And its pleas-ures un-
 4. When at last we shall meet In that home of the soul, With the loved ones so



day I shall be; When I reach that bright home, 'Mid its pleas-ures to roam, O
 bright jas-per sea; There's a pal-ace most fair, Wait-ing me o-ver there, O
 fail-ing shall be; We shall dwell in God's sight, Filled with end-less de-light, O
 hap-py and free; And the Lord look-ing down, Gives to each one a crown, O



say, shall I share it with thee? O say, shall I share it with thee?
 say, is one wait-ing for thee? O say, is one wait-ing for thee?
 say, are its pleas-ures for thee? O say, are its pleas-ures for thee?
 say, will there be one for thee? O say, will there be one for thee?

Chorus



Beau-ti-ful home, bright and fair, Loved ones are wait-ing o-ver there;
 bright and fair, o-ver there



They would re-joice if they knew you would share, That beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.
 my home.

