

# FOR THE SOUL THAT'S REDEEMED

1. Home - less here the soul may rove, But a man - sion waits a - bove,  
 2. Friends be - low are few and rare, Count-less friends are wait - ing there,  
 3. In that hap - py world a - bove, There is peace and there is love,

For the soul that's re - deemed; Here the way is sel - dom fair;  
 For the soul that's re - deemed; Here by toil each day de - pressed,  
 For the soul that's re - deemed; And a crown is wait - ing there,  
 For the soul that's re - deemed;

Streets of gold are shin - ing there, For the soul that's re - deemed.  
 Yon - der sweet, e - ter - nal rest, For the soul that's re - deemed.  
 Decked with gems of beau - ty rare, For the soul that's re - deemed.  
 For the soul

*Chorus*

Bright - er the way grow - eth each day,  
 Bright - er and bright - er the way grow - eth, yes, grow - eth each day,

For the soul that's re - deemed; At the bright gate,  
 For the soul that's re - deemed; At the bright beau-ti-ful gate,

an - gels a - wait, For the soul that's re - deemed.  
 an - gels, yes, an - gels a - wait, For the soul that's re - deemed.