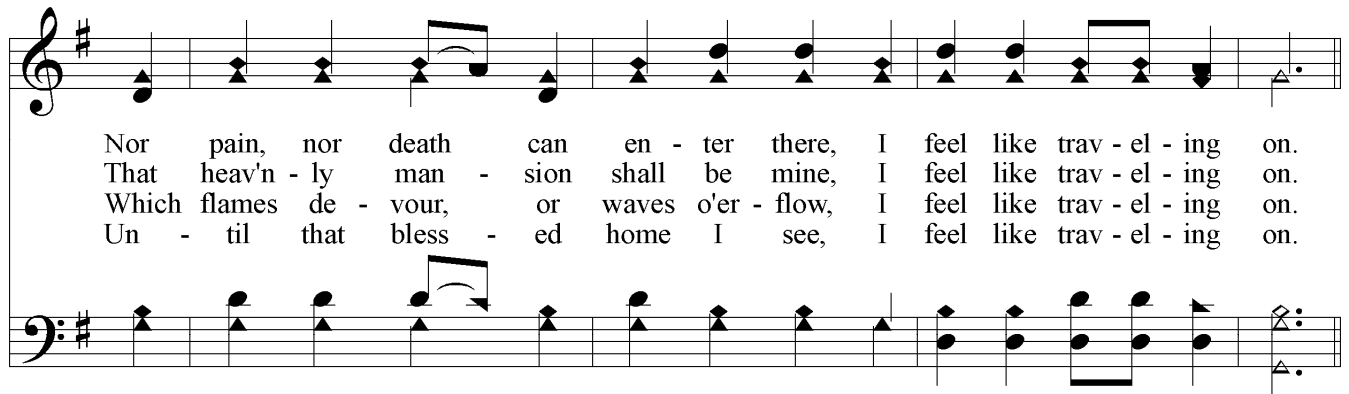


# I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON

*With feeling*

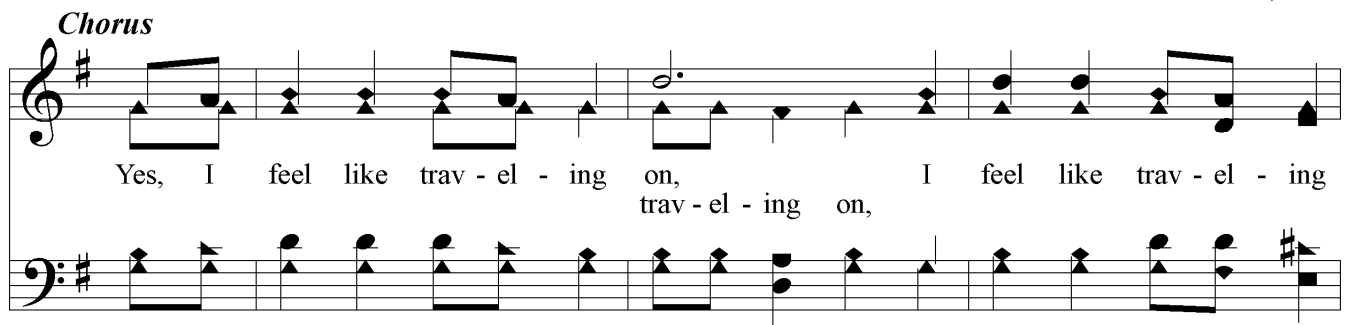


1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav - el - ing on,



Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

*Chorus*



Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I feel like trav - el - ing  
trav - el - ing on,



on; My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
trav - el - ing on;