I Have A Home Above
HOPE S. M.

1. I have a home above, From sin and sorrow free;
   A mansion which eternal love Designed and formed for me.

2. My Father's gracious hand Has built this sweet abode,
   From everlasting it was planned My dwelling place for God.

3. My Savior's precious blood Has made my title sure,
   He passed thru death's dark raging flood To make my rest secure.

4. The Comforter has come, The earnest has been giv'n,
   He leads me onward to the home Reserved for me in heav'n.

Words: Henry Bennett
Music: G. Paiesello, 1787