In That Home of the Soul

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know,
In that home of the soul;
In that home of the soul;

2. There the Savior we shall see, And His glory ever share,
With the shining throne we'll stand,
There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in garments white as snow,

3. While the ages onward roll, 'Round the shining throne we'll stand,
With the ransomed over there, Christ who was our Lord, and King,

Chorus

In that home of the soul. Blessed thought, there to
In that home of the soul. Blessed thought, there to

Words and Music: James W. Gaines

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dwell, In that home of the soul; End-less

ev-er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul. End-less praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.