In the House of Ancient Story

1. In the house of ancient story Where no storms can ever come,
   Where the Savior dwells in glory, There remains for us a home.

2. There within the heav'ly mansions, Where life's river flows so clear,
   We shall see our blessed Savior If we love and serve Him here.

3. There amid the shining numbers, All our toils and labors o'er,
   Where the Guardian never slumbers, We shall dwell for evermore.