I Have A Home Above

HOPE S. M.

1. I have a home above, From sin and sorrow free;
2. My Father's gracious hand Has built this sweet abode;
3. My Savior's precious blood Has made my title sure;
4. The Comforter has come, The earnest has been giv'n;

A mansion which eternal love Designed and formed for me.
From everlasting it was planned My dwelling place for God.
He passed thru death's dark raging flood To make my rest secure.
He leads me onward to the home Reserved for me in heaven.

Words: Henry Bennett
Music: G. Paiesello, 1787