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; There we'll dwell in joy and peace,
   Robed in garments white as snow.

2. There the Savior we shall see, And His glory ever share,
   In that home of the soul; With the ransomed we'll extol,
   Christ who was our Lord, and King.

3. While the ages onward roll, 'Round the shining throne we'll stand,
   In that home of the soul; Blessed thought, there to
   Bless'd thought, there to

Words and Music: James W. Gaines
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dwell, In that home of the soul;
ev-er dwell, In that home of the soul;
End-less praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
End-less praise gladly swell, In that home of the soul.