

Our Better Home Beyond

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

♩=95

1. Had earth no thorns a - mong its flowers, And life no fount of
2. How wise - ly God our cup has filled, With min - gled joy and
3. Our bet - ter home! how sweet to think, When torn from those we
4. O bliss - ful mo - ment when a - side These earth - ly robes we'll

tears, We might for - get our bet - ter home, Be - yond this vale of tears.
grief, To teach our hearts that mor - tal things, Tho' bright, are on - ly brief.
love, No sad fare-well can ev - er reach Our bet - ter home a - bove.
cast, Then wake to know our souls have found The bet - ter home at last.

Refrain

Home, sweet home; Our beau-ti - ful home be - yond. Our home that Je - sus has
Beau-ti - ful home,

gone to pre-pare, Our beau-ti - ful home be - yond.

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