

# Home at Last

William Orcutt Cushing, 1877

Robert Lowry

J=105

1. Cheer, O cheer, ye sons of Zi - on! Wear - y days will soon be past; Joy's bright ban - ner  
2. Cheer, O cheer, the morn is break-ing! Gloom-y night will dis - ap-pear; Christ will come with  
3. Cheer, O cheer, the morn is break-ing! Bright its beams of prom-ise rise; Sing, O sing, ye

wav - ing o'er us Tells that Heav'n is won at last. On that fair, ce - les - tial morn-ing, sweet a - wak - ing; Hap - pier days will soon be here; Long the pil - grim path we've wan - dered, heirs of Zi - on! Hear the wel - come from the skies: "Come, ye bless-ed of my Fa - ther,"

Refrain

Comes no cloud of grief or pain; In your peace - ful tents a - bid - ing. Long we've hoped 'mid doubt and fear, Hard we've pressed thro', many a - bat - tle - Faint no more 'mid doubts and fears; Heav - en's bright portal opes be - fore you;

Sor - row ne'er shall come a - gain. Now the day of peace is here. Cheer, O cheer, ye sons of Zi - on! Wear-y days will Wait for you im - mor - tal years.

soon be past; Joy's bright ban-ner wav-ing o'er us Tells that Heav'n is won at last.