

Home of the Soul

James Rowe, 1912

Samuel William Beazley

♩=95

1. If for the prize we have stri - ven, Af - ter our la - bors are o'er,
2. Yes, a sweet rest is re - main - ing For the true child - ren of God,
3. Soon, the bright home - land a - dorn - ing, We shall be - hold the glad dawn;

Refrain

Rest to our souls will be giv - en, On the e - ter - nal shore.
Where there will be no com - plain - ing, Ne - ver a chast - ening rod. Home of the soul,
Lean on the Lord till the morn - ing, Trust till the night is gone. Home of the

beau - ti - ful home, There we shall rest, ne - ver to roam;
soul, Bless - ed king dom of light

Free from all care, hap - py and bright, Je - sus is there, He is the light!
Free from all care, and where fal eth no night!

Oft, in the storm, lone - ly are we, Sigh - ing for home, long - ing for Thee,
Oft, in the storm we are sigh ing for Thee,

Beau - ti - ful home of the ran - somed, Be - side the crys - tal sea.
crystal sea, the crystal sea