

Yonder's My Home

Irville Irwin Leslie, 1845

H. S. Blunt, 1891

$\text{♩} = 95$



1. I'm a lone - ly trav - eler here, Wea - ry, op - pressed; But my jour - ney's
2. I'm a wea - ry tra - veler here, I must go on; For my jour - ney's
3. I'm a tra - veler to a land Where all is fair; Where is seen no
4. I'm a tra - veler, and I go Where all is fair; Fare - well all I
5. I'm a tra - veler— call me not— Up - ward's my way; Yon - der is my

end is near, Soon I shall rest. Dark and drear-y is the way, Toil-ing I've
end is near, I must be gone. Bright-er joys than earth can give, Hie me a-
bro - ken band, Saints all are there. Where no tear shall ev - er fall, Nor heart be
love be - low, I must be there. World-ly hon - ors, hopes and gain, All I re-
rest and lot, I ca - nnot stay. Fare - well earth-ly plea - sures all, Pil - grim I'll

Refrain

come; Ask me not with you to stay, Yon-der's my home.
- way, Plea - sures that for - ev - er live, I can not stay.
sad; Where the glo - ry is for all, And all are glad. I'm a tra-vel-er,
- sign; Wel - come, sor - row, grief, and pain, If Heav'n be mine.
roam; Hail me not— in vain you call— Yon-der's my home.

call me not, Up-ward I roam; Hea-ven is my rest-ing place, Yon - der's my home.