

# My Blessèd Home

Jessie Anne Lee, 2007

Joseph Philbrick Webster, 1868

♩=105



1. There's a home where I'm long - ing to go In a  
 2. Earth - ly dia - monds can ne - ver com - pare To the  
 3. In that home where I some day will be, The re-  
 4. I will see those who went on be - fore— Dear - est  
 5. Then our Lamb will ex - tend His sweet hand, And ca-  
 6. All our tears will He wipe from our eyes, When to



land where no sor - row I'll know, And God's boun - ti - ful bless - ings will  
 rich - es with Je - sus I'll share, Where the Sun shines a gleam ev - ery-  
 - deemed of the earth I shall see. They were saved by Christ's blood on the  
 fam - i - ly, friends and still more: Lit - tle child - ren, sweet, in - no - cent,  
 - ress lit - tle child - ren and stand In the midst of them, lead - ing their  
 Hea - ven with Him we shall rise, Ga - ther all of His jewels as His



*Refrain*



flow From His hand, and His love He'll bes - tow.  
 - where, And the streets paved with gold are so fair.  
 tree. I'll re - joice with them clear - ly and free! Oh, my home— bless - èd  
 pure, Run - ning, play - ing, on Hea - ven's green shore.  
 band, With a smile on His face, through the land.  
 prize; Then we'll sing of His love in the skies!



home! Glor - ious home where my Je - sus I'll see! Oh, my home— dear - est home, Where His



sweet face will smile up - on me!

