## The Homeland!

7.6.7.6.D. HUGH R. HAWEIS GEORGE C. STEBBINS 1. The home-land! O the home-land! The land of free-born! There's the 2. My Lord is the home-land, With an - gels bright and fair; There's in 3. The dwell-ers the home-land to come, Where Are beckon-ing me fade - less morn; night home-land, in But no aye home - land, no in And temp - ta - tion there; sin the no their ho - ly home; In - vades nei - ther death sor - row nor the home - land, sigh - ing My heart is ľm for ach - ing here; the home - land The mu - sic of ring - ing Is in my ears; na - tive coun - try! dear, dear O rest and peace a - bove! the which I'm draw - ing near; pain home-land There is in To no home-land when Ι think of the And My are filled with tears; eyes Christ bring us Thy the home-land Of all re-deem - ing love; to the home-land To which I'm draw - ing near. pain is no in when I think the home-land of My And are filled with tears. eyes the re - deem - ing love. Christ bring us all home-land Of Thy to

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