

Our Bright Home Above

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.” — Revelation 21:4

Tune: WE ARE GOING

Frances Jane Crosby van Alstyne 1864

William Batchelder Bradbury 1864



1. We are go-ing, we are go-ing, To a home be-yond the skies,
2. We are go-ing, we are go-ing, And the mu-sic we have heard
3. We are go-ing, we are go-ing, When this mor-tal life is o'er,



Chorus: We are go-ing, we are go-ing, To a home be-yond the skies,



Fine

Where the fields are robed in beau-ty, And the sun-light nev-er dies;
Like the e-cho of the wood-land, Or the car-ol of a bird;
To that pure and hap-py re-gion Where our friends have gone be-fore;



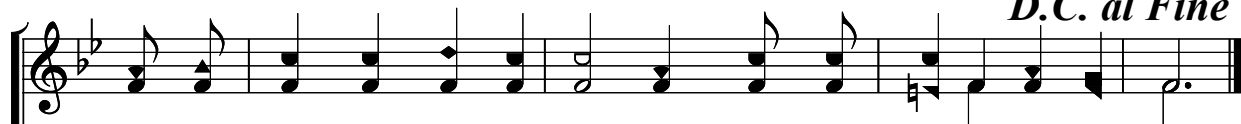
Where the fields are robed in beau-ty, And the sun-light nev-er dies.



Where the fount of joy is flow-ing, In the val-ley green and fair,
With the ro-sy light of morn-ing On the calm and fra-grant air,
They are sing-ing with the an-gels In that land so bright and fair;



D.C. al Fine



We shall dwell in love to-geth-er; There will be no part-ing there.
Still it mur-murs, soft-ly mur-murs, There will be no part-ing there.
We shall dwell with them for-ev-er; There will be no part-ing there.

