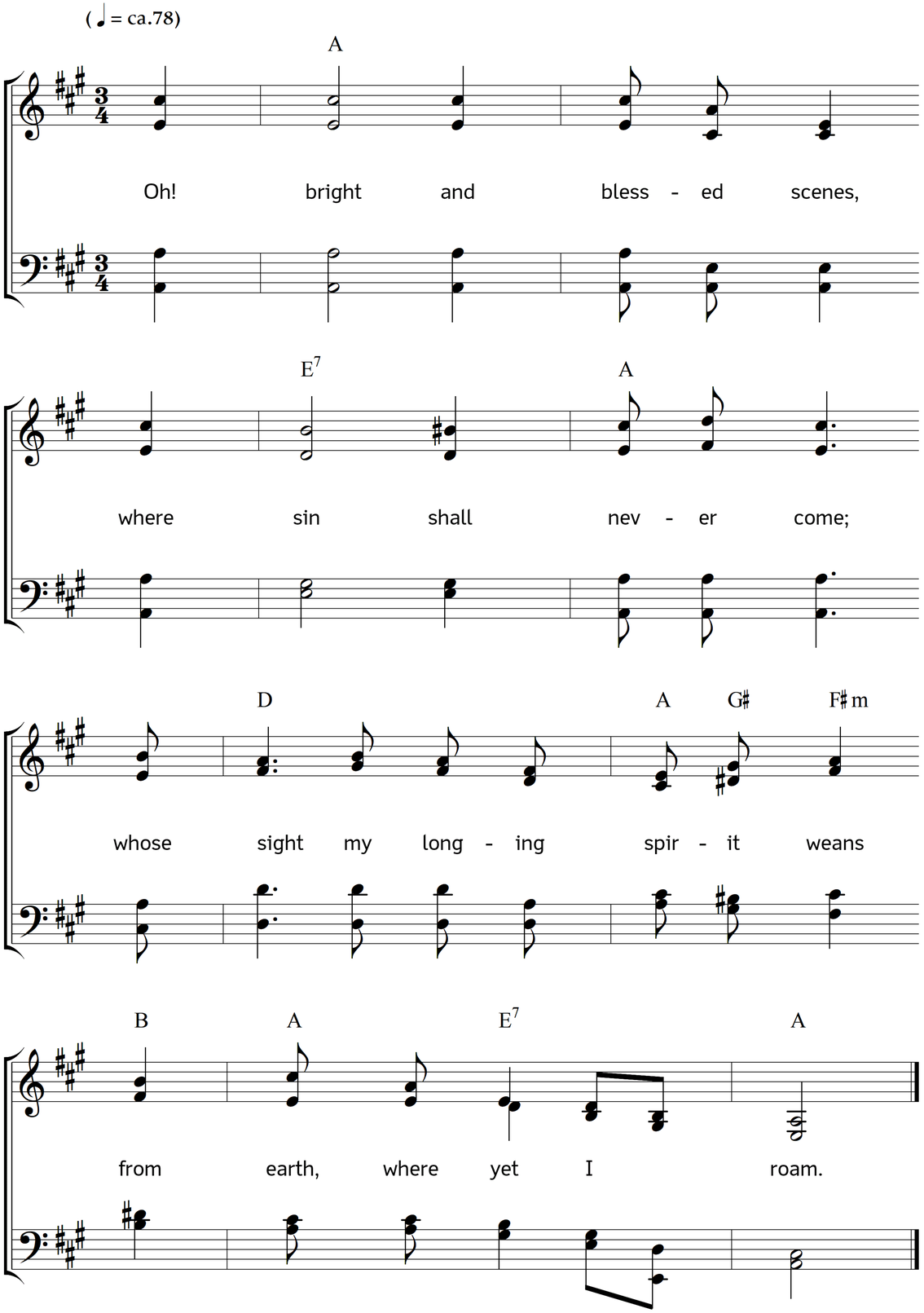
HOME



2. And can I call my home
my Father's house on high?
The rest of God, my rest to come,
my place of liberty?

3. Yes! In that light unstained
my stainless soul shall live;
my heart's deep longings more than gained,
when God his rest shall give.

4. His presence there, my soul
its rest, its joy untold,
shall find, when endless ages roll
and time shall ne'er grow old.

5. My God the centre is;
his presence fills that land;
and countless myriads, owned as his,
round him adoring stand.

6. My God whom I have known,
well known in Jesus' love,
rests in the blessing of his own
before himself above.

7. Glory supreme is there,
glory that shines through all;
more precious still that love to share
as those that love did call.

8. Like Jesus in that place
of light and love supreme;
once Man of sorrows, full of grace;
heaven's blessed and endless theme.

9. Like him! O grace supreme!
Like him before thy face!
Like him – to know that glory beam
unhindered, face to face!

10. O love, supreme and bright,
good to the feeblest heart,
that gives me now, as heavenly light,
what soon shall be my part!

11. Be not to me, my God,
as one that turned aside
to tarry for a night, and trod
his onward path. Abide

12. with me as light divine,
that brings into my breast
those gladdening scenes e'en now as mine,
soon my eternal rest.

Words: John Nelson Darby. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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