

I'M GOING HOME. L.M.

"And I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and joy in my people: and the voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying." -- Isa. 65:19.

F Major

Leonard P. Breedlove, 1850.

1. Fare - well, vain world! I'm go - ing home! My Sav - ior smiles and bids me come, And I don't care to stay here long!
Sweet an - gels beck - on me a - way, To sing God's praise in end - less day, And I don't care to stay here long!

2. I'm glad that I am born to die, From grief and woe my soul shall fly, And I don't care to stay here long!
Bright an - gels shall con - vey me home, A - way to New Je - ru - sa - lem, And I don't care to stay here long!

Right up yon - der, Chris - tians, a - way up yon - der; O, yes, my Lord, for I don't care to stay here long.

Right up yon - der, Chris - tians, a - way up yon - der; O, yes, my Lord, for I don't care to stay here long.