

HOMeward BOUND. C.M.D.

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"... man goeth to his long home." -- Ecc. 12:5.

Ab Major O. A. Parris, 1935.

Howard Denson, 1935.

1. The Lord is lead-ing me to-day, His love shines all a-round; De-light I find a-long the way, For I am home-ward bound.

2. I nev-er knew the hap-pi-ness That in His love is found; Un-til He came, my soul to bless, And now I'm home-ward bound.

3. It will not give me cause to fear To hear the trum-pet sound; And as that hap-py time draws near, I still am home-ward bound.

I'll lay my ar-mor down, From Him no more a-gain to roam, For I am home-ward bound. bound.

For me will come,
The depths of sin To high-er, sol-id ground; I'm drink-ing end-less plea-sure in, Since I am home-ward bound. bound.
The heav'n-ly lyre,

Soon the great call for me will come,
He raised me from the depths of sin, With saints of great re-nown, And join that great har-mo-n'ous choir; Oh, I am home-ward bound! bound!
Soon I will strike the heav'n-ly lyre,