Home of the Soul

Words: James Rowe, 1912
Music: Samuel W. Beazley, 1912

1. If for the prize you have striv-en,
   After the labors are o'er,
   Rest to our souls will be giv-en,
   On the eternal shore.
   Home . . . of the soul . . . blessed kingdom of light . . .
   Home of the soul, beautiful home,
   Free . . . from all care . . . and where fall - eth no night!
   Free from all care, happy and bright, Jesus is there, He is the light!

2. Yes, a sweet rest is re-main-ing
   For the true children of God.
   Where there will be no complain-ing
   Never a chast-ning rod.
   Home of the soul, beautiful home,
   There we shall rest, never to roam;
   Free from all care, happy and bright, Jesus is there, He is the light!
   Oft, in the storm, lonely are we, sigh-ing for home, long-ing for thee,

3. Soon, the bright home-land a - dorn-ing
   We shall be-hold the glad dawn,
   Lean on the Lord till the morn-ing
   Trust till the night has gone.
   Home . . . of the soul . . . blessed kingdom of light . . .
   Home of the soul, beautiful home,
   Free . . . from all care . . . and where fall - eth no night!
   Free from all care, happy and bright, Jesus is there, He is the light!