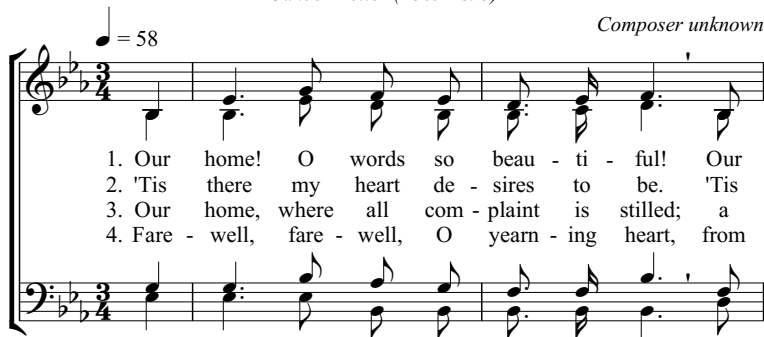


448 Our home

Jakob Breiter (1845-1893)

Composer unknown

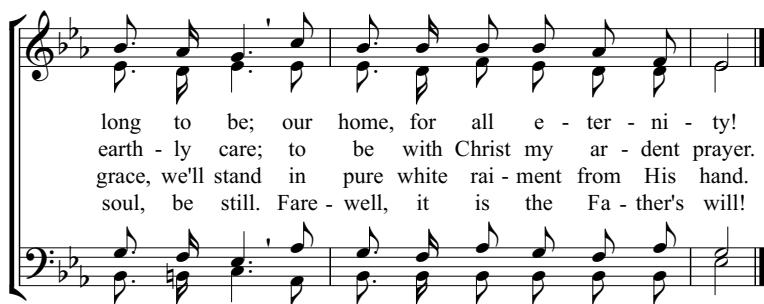
$\bullet = 58$



1. Our home! O words so beau - ti - ful! Our
2. 'Tis there my heart de - sires to be. 'Tis
3. Our home, where all com - plaint is stilled; a
4. Fare - well, fare - well, O yearn - ing heart, from



home! O place so won - der - ful! Our home! That's where I
there, from pain and suf - f'ring free. In heav'n there is no
place with all God's glo - ry filled. And there, trans - formed by
ev - 'ry earth - ly pain de - part! Fare - well, be - lov - ed



long to be; our home, for all e - ter - ni - ty!
earth - ly care; to be with Christ my ar - dent prayer.
grace, we'll stand in pure white rai - ment from His hand.
soul, be still. Fare - well, it is the Fa - ther's will!