

# 455 The home of the Father

*De Witt C Huntington (1830-1912)*

*T C O'Kane (1830-1912)*

$\text{♩} = 68$

1. The home of the Fa - ther draws me from the  
2. Fare - well, earth - ly dwell - ings, I was but a  
3. That home knows no sor - row, no dark - ness and

earth. The home of the Fa - ther is mine by re -  
quest. A - way with its pleas - ures and all its un -  
night; there stars ev - er shine with a heav - en - ly

birth. Here naught stills my long - ing, my heart's filled with  
rest. Its moun - tains and val - leys are won - der - ful  
light. I find there the great - est of pleas - ures un -

care; I long for my Fa - ther and home o - ver  
sights, but can - not com - pare with the heav - en - ly  
told: The Sav - iour I may there for - ev - er be -

there, I long for my Fa - ther and home o - ver there.  
heights, but can - not com - pare with the heav - en - ly heights.  
hold, the Sav - iour I may there for - ev - er be - hold.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are centered between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.