

# HOME

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Verse 1: There is a city that is made of transparent gold. Where we'll sit and meet our loved ones who've gone on before. We'll shake hands with our brothers and stroll all through the land and sit at Jesus' feet to spend eternity.

Chorus: Home where there is no night. Home where the lambs the light. Home the place I long to be. Home no more sorrows there. Home no more burdens to bear. Home nothing can compare to home.

Verse 2: I can't wait to see my Father as He welcomes me home. Trials and tribulations of this life will be long gone. My mother and my sisters walking hand and hand will sit down by the river over in the promise land.

Tag: Friends be sure you make it home. Make it home.