

Home at Last (Williams)

Marcus Lafayette Williams, 1913

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$\text{♩} = 95$

1. There's a ci - ty bright and fair, Peace and glo - ry wait - ing there In the
2. There we'll walk the gold - en streets While each tongue God's praise re - peats, And we'll
3. Ev - er up - ward let us move, Waft - ed on the wings of love, Watch - ing,

bless - èd hap - py land far on high; Soon that ci - ty we shall view With the
dwell in per - fect bliss ev - er - more; With our loved ones we shall be Through - out
wait - ing for the Lord till He come; Then we shall His face be - hold, And with

Refrain

faith - ful and the true, And with them we'll ev - er sing by and by.
all e - ter - ni - ty, For all part - ing and all pain will be o'er. Home at
rap - ture ne - ver told, Sing for - ev - er of His love safe at home.

last, home at last, We shall praise the Lord with an - gels so
all sor - rows o'er, to roam no more

fair; Home at last, home at last, All the
with an - gels fair from bur - dens free, with Christ to be

won - drous joys of Hea - ven to share.
of Heav'n to share