

# When Our Ships Come Sailing Home

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1894

John Robson Sweney

♩ = 85

1. When our ships have crossed the o - cean, And have  
 2. But if there is such re - joic - ing To see  
 3. O, me - thinks I hear the an - gels shout, "Here  
 4. So with Je - sus as our cap - tain We ex-

been all round the world, When they safe - ly gain the har - bor, And their  
 ves - sels here get home, When we know that in a lit - tle While these  
 comes an earth - ly bark; She has found her way to Hea - ven, Tho' the  
 - pect to gain that shore; We ex - pect to cast our an - chor there, And

sails a - gain are furled; We re - joice to see them en - ter, And to  
 ships a - gain will roam; Oh, what must it be in Hea - ven When a  
 way was rough and dark; But she had a star to guide her, Called the  
 stay for - ev - er - more; And we know the an - gels will be there To

know the an - chor's cast, Rais - ing joy - ful shouts of wel - come, For our  
 soul comes sail - ing in, To go out no more for - ev - er, Sail - ing  
 bright and morn - ing star; It has guid - ed mil - lions o - ver From that  
 greet us when we come; They will join in songs of rap - ture, "Wel - come

*Refrain*

ships are home at last.  
 on the sea of sin? Oh, what sing - ing, oh, what shout - ing, When our  
 dis - tant land a - far." home, oh, wel - come home."

ships come sail - ing home; They have stood the might - y tem - pests, They have

crossed the o - cean's foam; They have passed o'er storm - y bil - lows, But they

now have gained the shore; The an - chor's cast, they're home at last, The voyage is safe-ly o'er.