

THE CHRISTIAN'S WELCOME HOME

Verse 1

How sweet will be the welcome home
When this short life is o'er,
When pain and sorrow, care and grief,
Shall dwell with us no more.

Chorus

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory we shall wear.

Verse 2

When we that bright and heav'nly land,
With spirit eyes shall see,
And join the holy angel band,
In praise, dear Lord of Thee.

Chorus

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory we shall wear.

Verse 3

O may we live while here below,
In view of that blest day,
When God's bright angels shall come down,
To bear our souls away.

Chorus

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory we shall wear.

Verse 4

When we shall walk the golden streets,
In garments white and pure;
And sing an endless song of Him
Who made our souls secure.

Chorus

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory we shall wear.