

## **THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME**

### **Verse 1**

This world is not my home, I'm just a passing thru.  
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue;  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

### **Chorus**

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you,  
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do;  
The angels beck-on me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

### **Verse 2**

They're all expecting me, and that's one thing I know,  
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go;  
I know He'll take me thru though I am weak and poor

### **Chorus**

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you,  
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do;  
The angels beck-on me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

**Verse 3**

I have a loving Savior up in glory-land,  
I don't expect to stop until I with Him stand,  
He's waiting now for me in heaven's open door

**Chorus**

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you,  
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do;  
The angels beck-on me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

**Verse 4**

Just up in glory-land we'll live eternally,  
The saints on every hand are shouting victory,  
Their song of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's shore

**Chorus**

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you,  
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do;  
The angels beck-on me from heaven's open door,  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.