

H. R. P. "There shall be no night there."—Rev. xxi 3. H. R. PALMER.

1. There is a Home e - ter - nal, Beau - ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su - per - nal  
 2. Flow - ers are ev - er spring - ing In that Home so fair; Lit - tle chil - dren sing - ing  
 3. Soon shall I join the ran - somed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal - va - tion,

1. Nev - er are dimm'd by night; White - rob'd an - gels are sing - ing Ev - er a -  
 2. Prais - es to Je - sus there. How they swell the glad an - them, Ev - er a -  
 3. Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes shall be - hold Him Seat - ed up -

1. - round the bright throne; When, oh, when shall I see thee, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home?  
 2. - round the bright throne | When, oh, when shall I see thee, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home?  
 3. - on the bright throne; Then, oh, then shall I see thee, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home!

CHORUS

Home | beau - ti - ful Home! ..... Bright, beau - ti - ful Home! .....  
 Beau - ti - ful Home! Beau - ti - ful Home!

Bright Home of our Sa - viour, Bright, beau - ti - ful Home!  
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home!