

I'm But a Stranger Here (Heaven Is My Home)

I'm but a stranger here;
Heav'n is my home.
Earth is a desert drear;
Heav'n is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on ev'ry hand.
Heav'n is my Father's land;
Heav'n is my home.

What though the tempest rage,
Heav'n is my home.
Short is my pilgrimage;
Heav'n is my home.
And time's wild, wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last;
Heav'n is my home.

There at my Savior's side --
Heav'n is my home.--
I shall be glorified;
Heav'n is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best,
And there, I, too, shall rest;
Heav'n is my home.

Therefore I murmur not;
Heav'n is my home.
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heav'n is my home.
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand.
Heav'n is my Father's land;
Heav'n is my home.