

# HOME IN HEAVEN. 7s.

The Golden Harp, 1853

Jesse Pearlman Karlsberg, 2007

1. Though the world may me dis-own, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; Though the world may me dis-own, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home;

2. Through the dark and clou - dy day Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; Through the dark and clou - dy day Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home;

3. O that ev - ery soul could say, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; O that ev - ery soul could say, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home;

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in 6/4 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: 1. Though the world may me dis-own, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; Though the world may me dis-own, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; 2. Through the dark and clou - dy day Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; Through the dark and clou - dy day Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; 3. O that ev - ery soul could say, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; O that ev - ery soul could say, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home;

(1) Though the world may me dis-own, I am lit - tle and un-known I'm an heir to yon - der throne - Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home.

(2) Through the dark and clou - dy day On Je-ho - vah's arm I'll stay And pur-sue my hap - py way; Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home.

(3) O that ev - ery soul could say, If I die this bles - sed day, I should rise and soar a-way; Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the bass line. The music is in 6/4 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: (1) Though the world may me dis-own, I am lit - tle and un-known I'm an heir to yon - der throne - Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home. (2) Through the dark and clou - dy day On Je-ho - vah's arm I'll stay And pur-sue my hap - py way; Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home. (3) O that ev - ery soul could say, If I die this bles - sed day, I should rise and soar a-way; Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home.