

HOME IN HEAVEN. 7s.

The Golden Harp, ca. 1853.

Jesse P. 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 cloud - y day, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; Through the dark and cloud - y day, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home.

3. O that eve - ry soul could say, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; O that eve - ry 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 cloud - y day, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; Through the dark and cloud - y day, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home. 3. O that eve - ry soul could say, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home; O that eve - ry soul could say, Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home.

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.

Through the dark and cloud - y 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.

O that eve - ry soul could say, If I die this bless - ed 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: 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. Through the dark and cloud - y 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. O that eve - ry soul could say, If I die this bless - ed day, I should rise and soar a - way; Hea-ven's my home, hea-ven's my home.