

# HEATHERWOOD 10s.

E Minor. Horatius Bonar, 1857.

Steve Brett, 2017.

1. I love yon pale blue sky; it is the floor Of that glad home where I shall shortly be; A home from which I  
2. I gaze upon the everlasting arch, Up which the bright stars wander, as they shine; And as I mark them

A home from which I shall go  
And as I mark them in their

1. I love yon pale blue sky; it is the floor Of that glad home where I shall shortly be; A home from which I shall go  
2. I gaze upon the everlasting arch, Up which the bright stars wander, as they shine; And as I mark them in their

A home from which I shall go  
And as I mark them in their

shall go out no more; From toil and grief, From toil and grief and van-i - ty set free, From toil and grief and van-i - ty set free.  
in their nightly march, I think how soon, I think how soon that journey shall be mine, I think how soon that journey shall be mine!

out no more; From toil and grief and van - i - ty set free, From toil and grief and van-i - ty set free.  
night - ly march, I think how soon that journ - ey shall be mine, I think how soon that journey shall be mine!

out no more; From toil and grief and van - i - ty set free, From toil and grief and van-i - ty set free.  
night - ly march, I think how soon that journ - ey shall be mine, I think how soon that journey shall be mine!

out no more; From toil and grief and van - i - ty set free, From toil and grief and van-i - ty set free.  
night - ly march, I think how soon that journ - ey shall be mine, I think how soon that journey shall be mine!