

Rob Gardner

"Our Home Is There"

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Come, go with me, to where we'll be
Unmarred by hatred's face.
Come to a land, blest by God's hand
For those of Israel's race.
With joyful hearts you'll understand
The blessings that await you there.
I know it is the promised land,
Our home, our home is there.

CHOIR

Upon those everlasting hills,
And in the valleys fair,
Beside the murmuring mountain rills,
We'll bow in humble prayer,
And praise our God in joyful band,
That we are safely gathered there.
I know it is the promised land,
Our home, our home is there.

There, God will wash away our tears,
And fill our hearts with joy!
He'll guide our souls through endless years
Where hate cannot destroy!
Yes, truth, which lighted Enoch's band,
Is freely given to us there.
I know it is the promised land,
Our home, our home is there!

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