

I Know I'm Going to My Home [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement]

V1×2, V2, V3, V4

Verse 1:

I'm just a poor, sojourning stranger,
A pilgrim through this world of woe;
But there's no sickness, toil, nor danger,
In that bright land to which I go.
I'm going there to live forever,
I'm going there—no more to roam;
I know I'll go beyond this Jordan,
I know I'm going to my home.

Verse 2:

I know dark clouds will gather over me,
I know my pathway's rough and steep;
But lasting peace lies out before me,
Where weary eyes no more shall weep.
I'm going there to see my Jesus,
He said he'd meet me when I come;
I know I'll go beyond this Jordan,
I know I'm going to my home.

Verse 3:

I want to sing salvation's story,
In concert with the blood-washed band;
I want to wear a crown of glory,
When I get home to that good land.
I'm going there just like the faithful,
Who passed before me one by one;
I know I'll go beyond this Jordan,
I know I'm going to my home.

Verse 4:

I'll soon be free from every trial,
Delivered from my wretchedness;
I'll drop the cross of self-denial,
And enter in my Father's rest
I'm going there to see my Savior,
Who shed His precious blood for me;
I know I'll go beyond this Jordan,
I'm going home and I'll be free