



This World Is Not My Home

This world is not my home, I'm just a-passing
through

My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond
the blue

The angels beckon me from Heaven's open
door

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord, what will I
do?

The angels beckon me from Heaven's open
door

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I
know

My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go
I know He'll take me through, though I am
weak and poor

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord, what will I
do?

The angels beckon me from Heaven's open
door

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

I have a loving mother just over in Gloryland
And I don't expect to stop until I shake her
hand

She's waiting now for me in Heaven's open
door

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord, what will I
do?

The angels beckon me from Heaven's open
door

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore