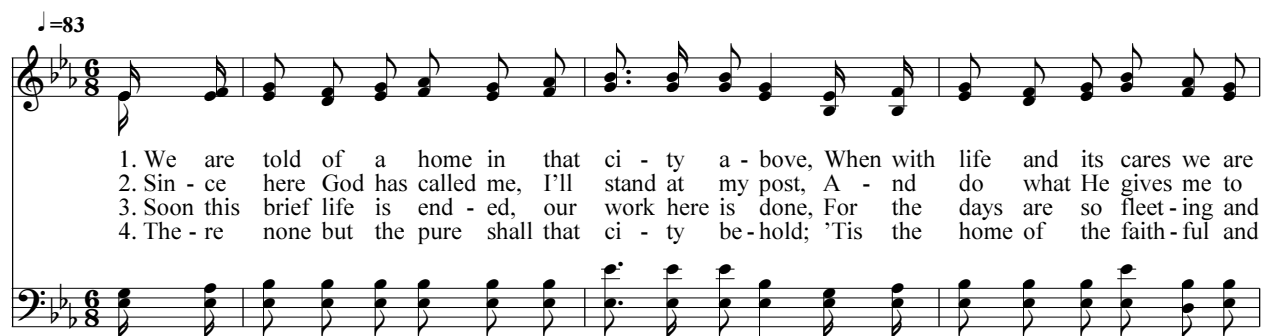


I Want to Go There

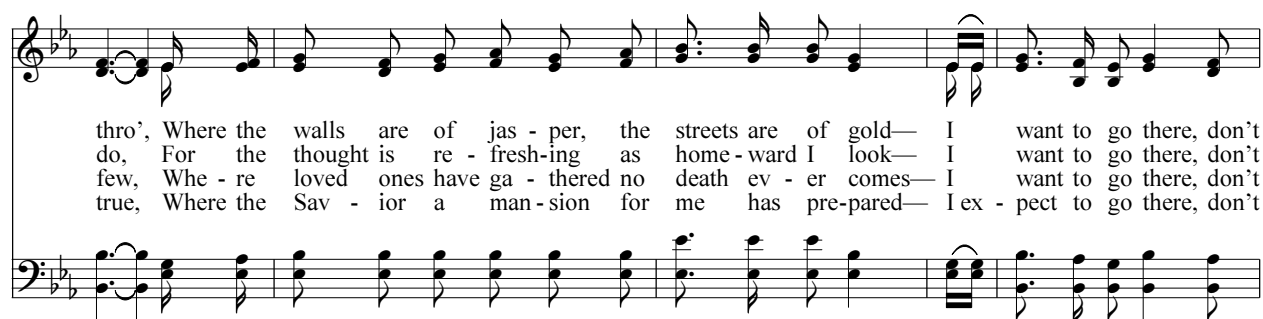
Harry Loper, 1908

Harry Loper

$\text{♩} = 83$

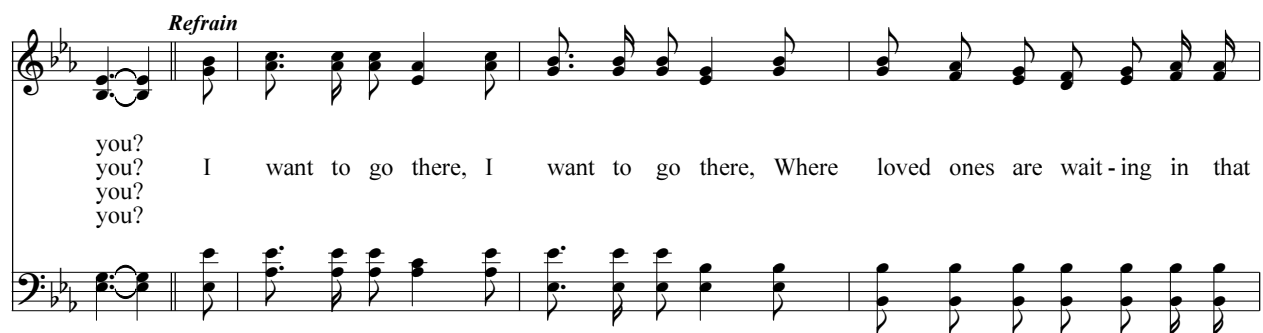


1. We are told of a home in that ci - ty a - bove, When with life and its cares we are
 2. Sin - ce here God has called me, I'll stand at my post, A - nd do what He gives me to
 3. Soon this brief life is end - ed, our work here is done, For the days are so fleet - ing and
 4. The - re none but the pure shall that ci - ty be - hold; 'Tis the home of the faith - ful and



thro', Where the walls are of jas - per, the streets are of gold— I want to go there, don't
 do, For the thought is re - fresh - ing as home - ward I look— I want to go there, don't
 few, Whe - re loved ones have ga - thered no death ev - er comes— I want to go there, don't
 true, Where the Sav - ior a man - sion for me has pre - pared— I ex - pect to go there, don't

Refrain



you?
 you? I want to go there, I want to go there, Where loved ones are wait - ing in that
 you?
 you?



home - land so fair, Where there's nev - er a tri - al, a sor - row or care, I want to go there don't you?