

# The Heavenly Home


Mrs. W. H. Burgett, 1874

W. H. Burgett

$\text{♩} = 88$

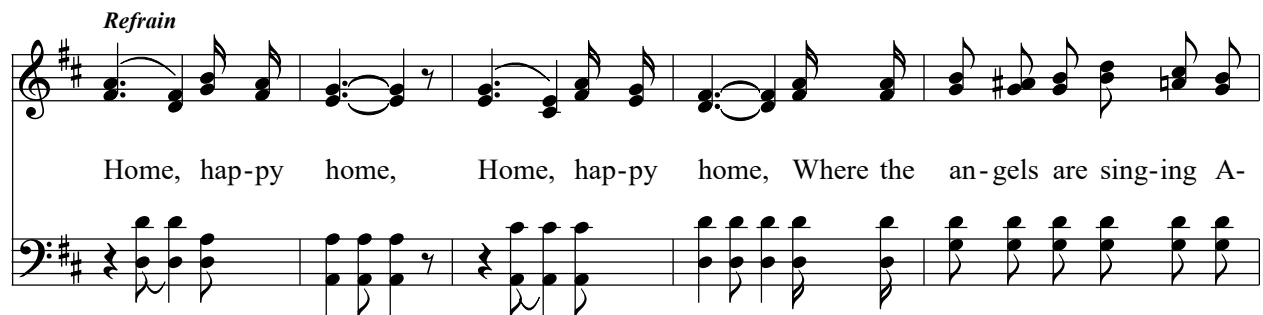


1. There is a home, a hap - py home, Where the wea - ry are at rest; With the  
2. There is a home, a peace - ful home, Be - yond life's gloom-y shore; Where  
3. There is a home, a heav'n-ly home, Where no tears nor sighs mo - lest; Where



angels they sing a - round the throne, In that beau-ti - ful land of the blest.  
we shall meet in bliss to roam With the loved ones gone be - fore.  
all shall dwell in joy un - known, In that beau-ti - ful land of rest.

*Refrain*



Home, hap-py home, Home, hap-py home, Where the an-gels are sing-ing A-



- round the throne, In that beau-ti - ful land of the blest.