

For ever with the Lord

(NEARER HOME. S.M.D.)

James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Isaac Baker Woodbury (1819-1858), 1852

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. For ev - er with the Lord, A - men, so let it be ;
 2. Our Fa - ther's house on high, Home of our souls, how near
 3. And though there in - ter - vene Rough roads and stor - my skies,

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - ta - li - ty.
 E'en now to faith's trans - pierc - ing eye Thy gates of pearl ap - pear !
 Faith will not suf - fer ought to screen Thy glo - ry from our eyes.

Here in the bo - dy pent, Ab - sent from Him we roam,
 The thirs - ty spi - rit faints To reach the home we love ;
 There shall all clouds de - part, The wil - der - ness shall cease,

Yet night - ly pitch our mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
 The bright in - he - ri - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
 And sweet - ly shall each glad - dened heart En - joy e - ter - nal peace.

Alternate Tunes : Diademata, 79 ; Lebanon, 443 ; Terra Beata, 64.