

We are but strangers here

(OAK. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We are but stran-gers here; Heaven is our
 2. What though the tem-pest rage, Heaven is our
 3. There at our Sav-iour's side, In heaven our

home; Earth is a des-ert drear; Heaven is our
 home; Short is our pil-gim-age, Heaven is our
 home, We shall be glo-ri-fied; Heaven is our

home. Dan-gers and sor-rows stand
 home: This life's wild win-try blast
 home. There with the good and blest,

Round us on ev-ery hand; Heaven is our
 Soon will be o-ver-past; We shall reach
 Those we love most and best, We shall for

fa-ther-land, Heaven is our home.
 home at last; Heaven is our home.
 ev-er rest, In heaven our home.

Therefore we'll murmur not,
Heaven is our home ;
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our home.
We shall yet surely stand
There at our Lord's right hand ;
Heaven is our fatherland,
Heaven is our home.

Alternate Tunes : Bethany, 109 ; Lowry, 271.