

This World Is Not My Home

Var. 2

G G7 C G

This world is not my home, I'm just a pass - ing through, My
 They're all ex - spect - ing me and that's one thing I know, My
 I have a lov - ing moth - er up in glo - ry - land, I
 Just up in glo - ry - land we'll live e - ter - nal - ly, The

3 G7 A7 D7

trea - sures are laid up some - where be - yond the blue; The
 Sav - ior par - doned me and now I on - ward go; I
 don't ex - pect to stop un - til I shake her hand; She's
 saints on ev - 'ry hand are shout - ing vic - to - ry; Their

5 G G7 C G D

an - gels beck - on me from Heav - ens o - pen door,
 know He'll take me through though I am weak and poor, and I
 wait - ing now for me in Heav - ens o - pen door,
 songs of sweet - est praise drift back from Heav - en's door,

7 G C G D7 G G7 Var. 3 G G7

can't feel at home in this world an - y - more. O Lord, You know, I

REFRAIN

11 C G G7 A7 D

have no friend like You, If Heav - en's not my home, then Lord what will I do? The

14 G G7 C G D

an - gels beck - on me from Heav - ens o - pen door, And I

17 G G7 C G D7 G

can't feel at home in this world an - y - more.