

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 home ;
 2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is our home ;
 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 - grim - age, Heaven is our home :
 We shall be glo - ri - fied ; Heaven is our home.

Dan - gers and sor - rows stand Round us on ev - ery hand ;
 This life's wild win - try blast Soon will be o - ver - past ;
 There with the good and blest, Those we love most and best,

Heaven is our fa - ther - land, Heaven is our home.
 We shall reach home at last ; Heaven is our home.
 We shall for 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.