

For ever with the Lord

(NEARER HOME. S.M.D.)

James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Isaac Baker Woodbury (1819-1858), 1852

$\text{♩} = 100$

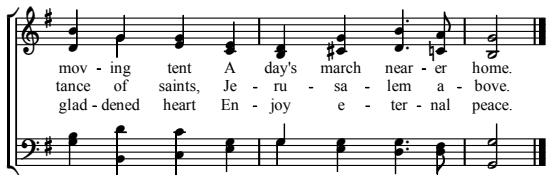
1. For ev - er with the Lord, A -
 2. Our Fa - ther's house on high, Home
 3. And though there in - ter - vene Rough

men, so let it be; Life from the dead is
 of our souls, how near E'en now to faith's trans-
 roads and stor - my skies, Faith will not suf - fer

in that word, 'Tis im - mor - ta - li -
 pierc - ing eye, Thy gates of pearl ap -
 ought to screen Thy glo - ry from our

ty. Here in the bo - dy pent, Ab -
 pear! The thirs - ty spi - rit faints To
 eyes. There shall all clouds de - part, The

sent from Him we roam, Yet night - ly pitch our
 reach the home we love; The bright in - he - ri -
 wil - der - ness shall cease, And sweet - ly shall each



mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
glad - dened heart En - joy e - ter - nal peace.

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