

The Lights of Home

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1899

Charles H. Marsh

♩ = 160

1. O the friends that now are wait-ing, In the cloud-less realms of day, Who are
2. They have laid a - side their ar - mor For the robe of spot - less white; And with
3. On those dear fa - mil - iar fac - es There will be no trace of care; Ev - ery

call - ing me to fol - low Where their steps have led the way; They have
Je - sus they are walk - ing Where the riv - er spar - kles bright. We have
sigh was hushed for - ev - er At the pal - ace gate so fair. I shall

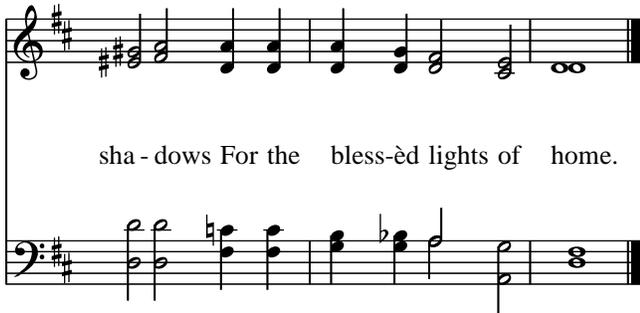
laid a - side their ar - mor, And their earth - ly course is run; They have
la - bored here to - ge - ther, We have la - bored side by side, Just a
see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love, And we'll

Refrain

kept the faith with pa - tience And their crown of life is won.
lit - tle while be - fore me They have crossed the rol - ling tide. They are
all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Fa - ther's house a - bove.



call-ing, gent-ly call-ing, Sweet-ly call-ing me to come, And I'm look-ing through the



sha-dows For the bless-èd lights of home.