

When We Get Home

Eden Reeder Latta, 1875

William Oscar Perkins

♩ = 95

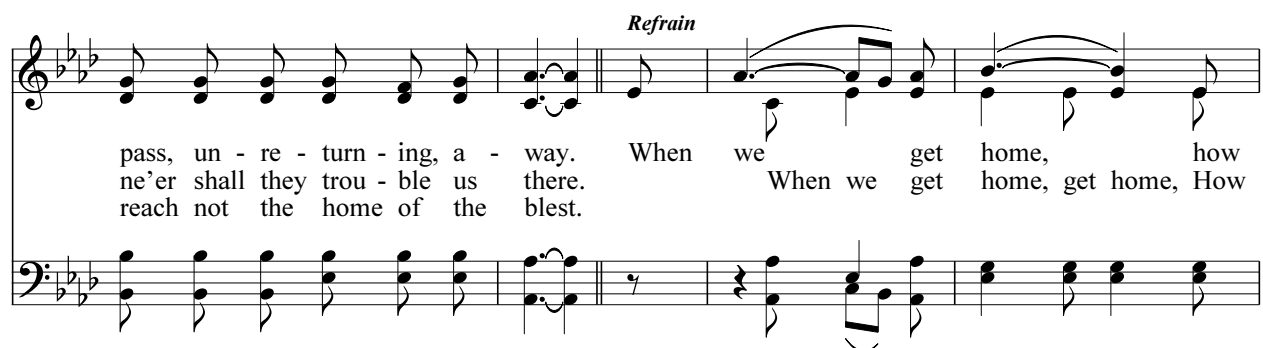
1. When we get home to that beau-ti - ful land, With its beau - ti - ful ci - ty of
2. When we get home from our wan - der - ings here To that clime where they wan - der no
3. When we get home, and it will not be long, Till we fin - ish our jour - ney be -

gold; When we have passed o'er the riv - er of death, And are
more; When, with the loved that have passed in - to rest, We shall
- low; When we shall lose ev - ery cum - ber - ing weight, And the

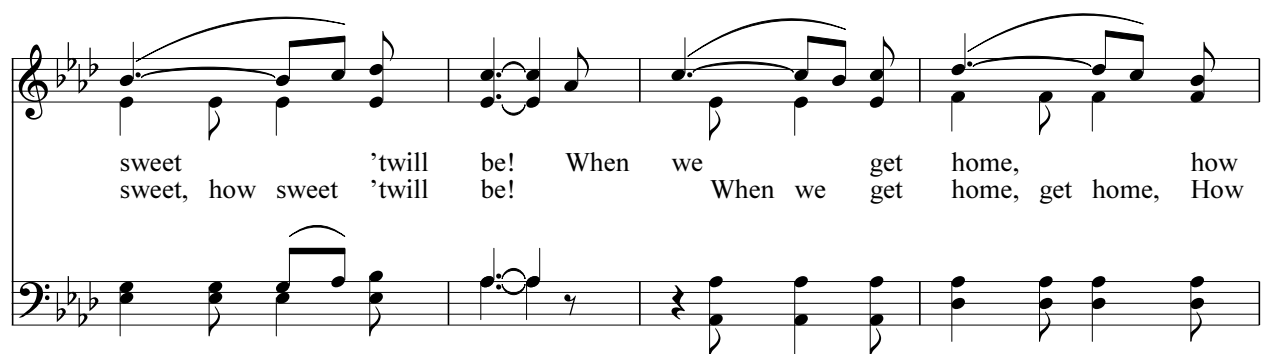
safe in the hea - ven - ly fold; Wea - ri - some toil, trib - u - la - tion and care, That
stand with our harps on the shore; Sor - row and strife, and our prone - ness to err, The
sins that doth hin - der us so; Tears that we shed in our sor - row - ful hours, The

bur - den our spir - its to - day, Like as a dream or a sha - dow shall pass— Shall
pain and the sick - ness we bear, Like as a dream or a sha - dow shall pass, And
fears and the doubts that mo - lest, Like as a dream or a sha - dow shall pass, And

Refrain



pass, un - re - turn - ing, a - way. When we get home, how
 ne'er shall they trou - ble us there. When we get home, get home, How
 reach not the home of the blest.



sweet 'twill be! When we get home, how
 sweet, how sweet 'twill be! When we get home, get home, How



sweet 'twill be!
 sweet, how sweet 'twill be!