

We Are Almost Home

John Oatman, Jr., 1895

John Robson Sweney

♩=100

1. Just o - ver the o - cean is our home on high, Where we
2. Our house is all rea - dy in the pro - mised land; It was
3. The road has been wea - ry, and the way been long, But our
4. Our dear ones are watch - ing as we near the shore, How we

all will ga - ther and rest by and by; We've a
built and mo - deled by the Lord's own hand; He will
hearts are cheer - y with the Lord's own song; See, the
long to join them, to part never more; Thro' the

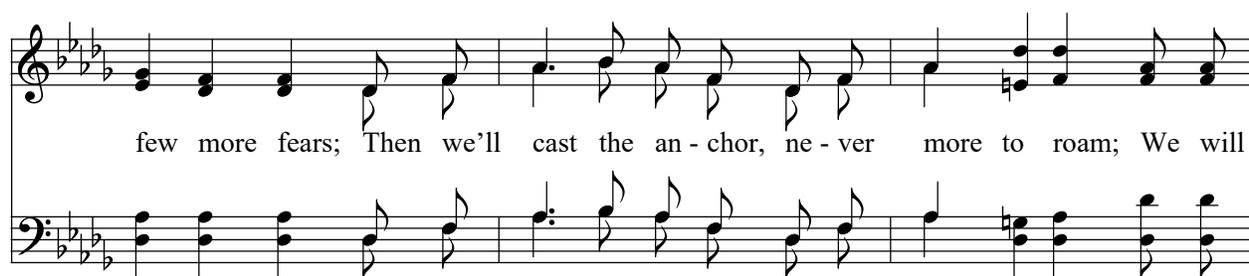
man - sion far a - bove the vault - ed dome, We shall soon be o - ver, we are
lead us o - ver when this life is o'er, Where be - neath its por - tals we will
lights are gleam - ing o'er the o - cean foam, And our joy is beam - ing, we are
gold - en ci - ty with them we will roam; Don't you hear the sing - ing? We are

Refrain

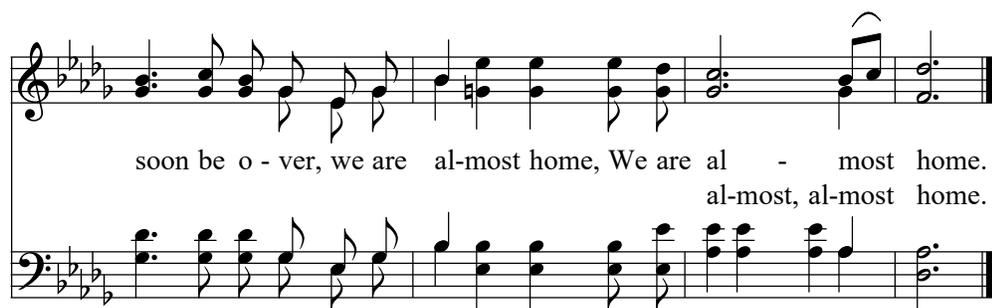
al - most home.
rest ever - more. We are al - most home, we are al - most home; Just a
al - most home. al - most home, al - most home, we are al - most home,
al - most home.



few more tri - als, just a few more tears; Just a few more trou - bles, just a



few more fears; Then we'll cast the an - chor, ne - ver more to roam; We will



soon be o - ver, we are al-most home, We are al - most home.
al-most, al-most home.