

My home is far away,  
 With friends I cannot stay  
 No more I'll go to home  
 I'll miss this blessed home  
 I'll be so glad on

In place I'll reach my home  
 I'll make my place at home  
 Some Day

This is the message that I bring  
 A message at the King's command  
 One reconciled and your masters' gain  
 And we are reconciled to God.  
 Bright angels bid me come  
 With joy as welcome home  
 You made your escape from hell  
 In place forever dwell, on spite  
 of all my foes

The Saviour bids me go  
 I'll make my place at home

Some Day  
 Come to the master's call,  
 Come sinners one and all.  
 The Master bids us all,  
 He'll give you if you fall,  
 He'll bid you in the spirit  
 To Canaan's happy land,  
 where you'll find home a joy.

Some Day  
 The Gospel bids you come  
 To see the Saviour's name  
 All who are here  
 They are going home to stay.  
 Dear brethren, please to sit  
 Come now and see  
 And make this your home  
 Always