

This World Is Not My Home

Key of G
4/4

Albert E. Brumley
383

Verse 1:

^G This world is not my home, ^{G7 C} I'm just a-passin' ^G through
^G My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue
^G The angels beckon me from heaven's open door
^{G D/F# Em7 D G} And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Chorus:

^G O Lord, You know I have no friend like You ^G
^G If heaven's not my home, then, Lord, what will I do? ^D
^G The angels beckon me from heaven's open door ^G
^{G D/F# Em7 D G} And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Verse 2:

^G They're all expecting me, and that's one thing I know ^{G7 C G}
^G My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go ^D
^G I know He'll take me through, though I am weak and poor ^{G7 C G}
^{G D/F# Em7 D G} And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Chorus:

^G O Lord, You know I have no friend like You ^G
^G If heaven's not my home, then, Lord, what will I do? ^D
^G The angels beckon me from heaven's open door ^{G7 C G}
^{G D/F# Em7 D G} And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Verse 3:

^G Just up in glory-land we'll live eternally ^{G7} ^C ^G
^G The saints on ev'ry hand are shouting: "Victory!" ^D
^G The songs of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's shore ^{G7} ^C ^G
^G And I can't feel at home in this world anymore ^{D/F#} ^{Em7} ^D ^G

Chorus:

^G O Lord, You know I have no friend like You ^{G7} ^C ^G
^G If heaven's not my home, then, Lord, what will I do? ^D
^G The angels beckon me from heaven's open door ^{G7} ^C ^G
^G And I can't feel at home in this world anymore ^{D/F#} ^{Em7} ^D ^G