When I Get Home

Newfound Road

Since I've heard about a better home
I would leave this world and all its own
Just slip away most any day to heaven's shore
I'll find sweet rest beyond the gate forever more

Yes I'll reach home
Oh praise the Lord
Some sweet day after while
When I'll walk up that great milky way
Goodbye old world
Good morning there before the throne
What a singing there will be when I get home

When I move up there to settle down
When I step inside the gate to look around
I'll want at least a million years to view the throne
So many friends I want to see when I get home

Oh Lord hear my prayer before I leave
May I live so my friends will follow me
The little home you gave to me while here below
I'd love to meet each one of this when life is o'er

Yes I'll reach home
Oh praise the Lord
Some sweet day after while
When I'll walk up that great milky way
Goodbye old world
Good morning there before the throne
What a singing there will be when I get home

Lyrics submitted by Chrissy Harris.

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