

Going Home Rejoicing

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1882

Music: John Sweney.

We are going home rejoicing,
Where our Father's dwelling stands,
We are going home rejoicing,
To a house not made with hands;
We are going home to Jesus,
Who redeemed us with His blood,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Soon we'll cross the swelling flood.

Refrain

Soon we'll cross the swelling flood of the Jordan,
And the happy, happy time is drawing nigh;
In the golden fields of rest, over Jordan,
We shall gather, we shall gather by and by.

We are going in a vessel
That we know is firm and strong;
'Tis the good old ship of Zion
That has stood the storm so long;
Countless millions it has anchored,
And will anchor millions more,
In the port of life eternal,
On the bright celestial shore.

Refrain

We are going home rejoicing,
Praise the Lord we're going home!
Where forever and forever,
With the Savior we shall roam;
Clad in robes that He has brought us
Precious garments of His grace
We shall see Him in His glory,
And behold Him face to face.

Refrain