

Home Where Grief Cannot Come**1.**

So many dear friends ---- I've known here below----
Are now living yonder-----free from all woe-----.
They've budded down here----- to bloom over there-----
There in that bright home-----so wondrously fair.

Cho.

There is a bright home-----where grief cannot come-----.
Sad partings will never be known.
No unkind words spoken-----, no hearts will be broken-----
In that bright home-----where grief cannot come.

2.

The River of Life----- flows from the throne-----
They say in that city-----, we'll know as we're known-----.
Beholding our Lord----- and hear His well-done-----.
In that bright home----- where grief cannot come.