

I Can See the Lights of Home.

Miss Calia Altstaetter.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. There's a home of man - y man-sions in the Fa-ther's house a - bove,
2. When the storms of life are rag-ing, doubts and fears my soul as - sail,
3. When the shades of night are fall-ing, and my loved ones have passed on,

That our Sav - ior is pre-par-ing for the chil - dren of His love;
 His "Let not your heart be troub-led," I can hear a - bove the gale;
 And I'm wait - ing glad, ex - pect-ant, wait-ing for the heav'n-ly dawn,

So my heart knows not de-spair-ing, tho' in sor-row oft I roam,
 So with face turned ev - er home-ward, while the bil-lows dash and foam,
 Brighter, bright-er, ev - er bright-er, till the an-gels for me come,

Gleam-ing from the man - y man-sions, I can see the lights of home.
 Gleam-ing from the man - y man-sions, I can see the lights of home.
 Gleam-ing from the man - y man-sions, I can see the lights of home.

CHORUS.

I can see the lights of home, I can see the lights of home, Gleaming from the many

I Can See the Sights of Home.

