The Home Over There

Words: DeWitt C. Huntington, ca. 1873
Music: Tullius C. O’Kane

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
   Where the saints all im-mort-al and fair, Are robed in their gar-ments of white.
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the jour-ney have trod,
   Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
3. Our Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kin-dred and friends are at rest;
   Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest,
4. I’ll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;
   Man - y dear to my heart o-ver there Are watch-ing and wait - ing for me.

O - ver there, o - ver there,
O think of the home o-ver there,
O think of the friends o-ver there,
O think of the home o-ver there.

O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,
My Sav - ior is now o-ver there,
My Sav - ior is now o-ver there.
My Sav - ior is now o-ver there.