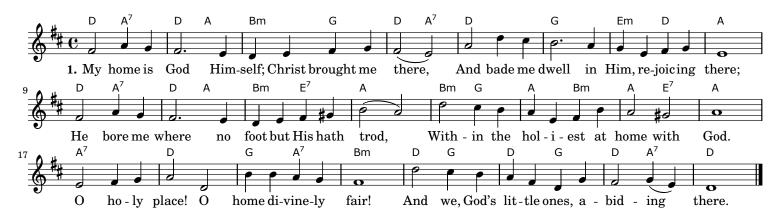
My home is God Himself; Christ brought me there

Experience of God — As the Dwelling Place

605

(Guitar)



- 2. A long, long road I traveled night and day, And sought to find within myself some way, Aught I could do, or feel to bring me near; Self effort failed, and I was filled with fear, And then I found Christ was the only way That I must come to Him and in Him stay.
- 3. O wondrous place! O home divinely fair! And I, God's little one, safe hidden there. Lord, as I dwell in Thee and Thou in me, So make me dead to everything but Thee; That as I rest within my home most fair, I'll share my God in all and everywhere.