

My home is God Himself; Christ brought me there

Experience of God — As the Dwelling Place

605

(Guitar)

D A⁷ D A Bm G D A⁷ D G Em D A
1. My home is God Himself; Christ brought me there, And bade me dwell in Him, re-joic-ing there;
D A⁷ D A Bm E⁷ A Bm G A Bm A E⁷ A
He bore me where no foot but His hath trod, With - in the hol - i - est at home with God.
A⁷ D G A⁷ Bm D G D G D A⁷ D
O ho-ly place! O home di-vine-ly fair! And we, God's lit - tle ones, a - bid - ing there.

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.