

# My home is God Himself (New Tune)

Experience of God—As the Dwelling Place

605

(Guitar: Capo 3)

<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>A</b>
1. My home is	God	Him-self; Christ brought me	there,	And bade me dwell in Him, re-
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>F#m</b>	<b>Bm</b> <b>E</b> <b>E<sup>7</sup></b>
joic-ing	there;	He bore me	where no foot but His hath	trod, With-in the ho - li-est at
<b>A</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>D</b>
home with	God.	O	ho - ly place!	O home div - ine - ly fair! And
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b> <b>G</b> <b>D</b>
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.