My home is God Himself (New Tune)

Experience of God — As the Dwelling Place

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D G Α 1. My home is God Himself; Christ brought me And bade me dwell in Him, rethere, A^7 E^7 D G F♯m Е Bm there; He bore me where no foot but His hath trod, Within the ho - li-est at joic-ing A^7 D D Α Bm home with God. 0 ho - ly place! Ohome divine - ly fair! And A^7 D Em^7 D G D G 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.

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