

My home is God Himself (2) (New Tune)

Experience of God — As the Dwelling Place

605b

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	G	Gm	D		
1. My home is God	Himself; Christ brought me there,	And bade me dwell in Him, re-joic - ing	there;		
D	G	Gm	D		
He bore me where	no foot but His hath trod,	With-in the ho - li - est at home with God.	O ho - ly		
G ^{maj7}	A	Bm	G	Gm	D
place!	O home divine - ly fair!	And we, God's lit - tle ones, a - bid - ing there.	O ho - ly		
G ^{maj7}	A	Bm	G	Gm	D
place!	O home div - ine - 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.

(Repeat the last two lines of each stanza.)