

To the Home of Love I then would go,
With all my sorrows fears and woe,
When for some comfort, I shall yearn
To that Lov'd Home my steps I'll turn.

When help my weakness oft shall need,
And none but Jesus, shall me heed
Oh, then I know my poor sad heart,
From that dear Home, shall find
[comfort.

O dearest Lord, what wond'rous love,
That Thou from Thy bright Home
[above,
For love of me didst kindly come,
To dwell within an earthly home.

O Jesus ! gentle shepherd stay
That I may come to Thee each day,
And teach me what I most must know.
How in Thy blessed Love to grow.

O Dearest Lord, for ever mine,
O keep me in Thy humble shrine,
O fix my heart on Thee above.
And make it Thine own Home of Love.

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