

4 And where our warfare here is o'er,
 Battling for the Lord !
 This strife we'll leave, and war no more,
 Battling for the Lord !
 CHO.—We'll work, &c.

5 Our friends and kindred there we'll meet
 On the heavenly shore !
 And ground our arms at Jesus' feet,
 On the heavenly shore !
 CHO.—We'll work, &c.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home !
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home !

SWEET LAND OF REST. [19

1 **H**OW happy every child of grace
 Who knows his sins forgiven !
 This earth, he cries, is not my place,
 I seek my place in heaven ;

CHORUS.

O heaven, dear heaven, sweet land of rest,
 When shall my soul be there,
 To dwell forever with the blest,
 Eternal joys to share.

2 A country far from mortal sight,
 Yet, oh, by faith I see
 The land of rest, the saints' delight--
 The heaven prepared for me.—CHORUS.