

## When I Get Home

4HIM

We were boyhood pals  
The best of friends  
And time was on our side  
We thought the world was in our hands  
We were young and full of life  
But in the twinkling of a moment  
Before a chance to say 'so long'  
You were taken from our world  
And now you're gone

But I'll see you when I get home  
In the sweet bye and bye  
We'll walk along the streets of Gold  
With angels by our side  
Time will have no meaning there  
In a land of no goodbye's  
Oh it's Good to know  
I'll see you when I get home

Oh what a celebration I hope  
You all will come  
The Father now is waiting and  
Soon He'll call us home