

# This World Is Not My Home

Bill Monroe

this world is not my home  
i'm just a passin' through  
my pleasure and my hope  
are placed beyond the blue  
many friends and kindreds  
has gone on before  
and i cant feel at home  
in this world anymore

oh Lord, you know  
i have no friend like you  
if heaven's not my home  
oh Lord, what will i do  
angels beacon me  
to heavens open door  
and i cant feel at home  
in this world anymore

oh in glory land  
there'll be no dying there  
the saints all shouting victory  
and singing everywhere  
i hear the voice of them  
that's gone on before  
and i cant feel at home  
in this world anymore

oh Lord, you know  
i have no friend like you  
if heaven's not my home  
oh Lord, what will i do  
angels beacon me  
to heavens open door  
and i cant feel at home  
in this world anymore

heavens expecting me  
that's one thing i know  
i fixed it up with Jesus  
a long time ago

he would take me through  
though i am weak and poor  
and i cant feel at home  
in this world anymore

oh Lord, you know  
i have no friend like you  
if heaven's not my home  
oh Lord, what will i do  
angels beacon me  
to heavens open door  
and i cant feel at home  
in this world anymore