

I'm Going Home

Hank Williams

When my work here is o'er
And trials come no more
On that great day I'm going home
To live forever more, just o'er on heaven's shore
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

I'm going home, I'm going home
When my life here is o'er I'm going home
Won't it be so sweet, to rest at Jesus' feet
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

I'm traveling in the light
And my way is clear and bright
Some glad day I'm going home
Heading for the pearly gates for there my savior waits
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

As I travel down life's road
So heavy is my load
But some glad day I'm going home
I'll meet my loved ones there, in that land so bright and fair
When my life here is o'er I'm going home

I'm going home, I'm going home
When my life here is o'er I'm going home
Won't it be so sweet, to rest at Jesus' feet
When my life here is o'er I'm going home