Troubles and trials often betray those,
On in the weary body to stray.
But we shall walk beside the still waters,
With the Good Shepherd leading the way.
Those who have strayed were sought by The Master;
He who once gave His life for the sheep.
Out on the mountain, still He is searching:
Bringing them in forever to keep.

Going up home to live in green pastures, Where we shall live and die never more. Even The Lord will be in that number, When we shall reach that heavenly shore.

We will not heed the voice of the stranger, For he would lead us on to despair. Following on with Jesus, our saviour, We shall all reach that country so fair.

Going up home to live in green pastures, Where we shall live and die never more. Even The Lord will be in that number, When we shall reach that heavenly shore.