When Love Was Slain

This world is not my home, O this world is not my home My home's been made at heaven's throne This world is not my home

This life is not my own, O this life is not my own I am His and His alone This life is not my own

I was bought when love was slain What high cost to pay death's wage Now ransomed I am freedom's slave My Jesus raised me from the grave

Come now and walk with me, O come now and walk with me Together we our Lord shall meet Come now and walk with me

Soon Lord, very soon; O soon Lord, O very soon You'll come take me to be with You Soon Lord, very soon Soon Lord, O very soon