Going Home by William Arms Fisher/ Michele Wagner

Going home, going home,

I'm just going home.

Quiet light, slip away

I’ll be going home.

It's not far, just close by;

Jesus is the door.

Work all done, laid aside,

Fear and grief no more

Friends are there, waiting now.

He is waiting, too.

See His smile! See His hand!

He will lead me through.

Oooooo I’ll be going home

Morning star lights the way;

Restless dream al done.

Shadows gone, break of day

Life has just begun.

Every tear wiped away,

Pain and sickness gone;

Wide awake there Him!

Peace goes on and on!

Going home, going home,

I’ll be going home.

See the Light! See the Sun!

I’m just going home.

See the Light! See the Sun! I’m just going home.

I’m just going going home.

Going on and on

Going home, going home

I'm just going home

It's not far, just close by

Through an open door

I am going home

I'm just going home

Going home, going home