

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