

This World Is Not My Home ☹️

Robert Earl Keen

This world is not my home I'm just-a-passing through
My pleasure and my hopes are placed beyond the blue
Many friends and kindred have gone on before
And I can't 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 beckon me to heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Over in gloryland 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 can't feel at home in this world anymore

He's expecting me that's one thing I know
I fixed it up with Jesus a long time ago
He will take me through though I am weak and poor
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore