

I Don't Want to Get Adjusted

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(To This World)

In this world we have our trials
Sometimes lonesome, sometimes blue
But the hope of life eternal
Makes all old hopes brand new

And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world
I've got a home so much better
And I'm gonna go there sooner or later
And I don't want to get adjusted to this world, to this world

Lord, I'm growing old and weary
And there's no place that feels like home
Saviour come,
To where I

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I've got a home so much better
And I'm gonna go there sooner or later
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