

# 84. THE REAL LONGING FOR HOME

50, 83, 178.

1. I live 'mid my af - fec - tions; This  
2. Fade, earth and i - dle pleas - ure; They  
3. I love what leads to heav - en, But  
4. As - cend, my heart with glad - ness; Be -

world I do not love; With long - ings  
are the soul's dis - tress; They glit - ter  
not to that be - low; The world, its  
yond there's joy and love; En - dure all

true I jour - ney To heav - en's home a -  
from a dis - tance, Yet who will them ca -  
lust - ful tu - mult And all it can be -  
pain and sad - ness To gain the rest a -

bove;            There dwells my soul im - mor - tal;    My  
 ress,            Ac - cepts but filth for jew - els    And  
 stow,            Be - neath my feet I tram - ple    And  
 bove!            Let oth - ers choose what's earth - ly,    Pur -

treas - ure's where my heart;    The mind, from  
 for the pearls but sand;    For in their  
 up - ward that I as - pire;    For more than  
 sue that which is vain.    I dwell 'mid

earth - ly por - tal,    A - ris - es heav - en - ward.  
 mag - ic po - tion    There is but death at hand.  
 world - ly wis - dom    Thy king - dom I de - sire.  
 my de - vo - tions,    For thus death is but gain.