

My Heavenly Home
written by Victoria Bowlin

Verse 1:

Some days I just get homesick waiting for the day
When the Lord will come to call me and take us all away
His mercy's ever flowing, I can't wait to see His face
One day He's coming in the clouds, oh I just can't wait

Chorus:

Walking down this road of life I can't help but get a little anxious
All I can see behind me is how God has been so gracious
He's promised me a mansion and streets made of gold
A place where milk and honey flow and we will never grow old
A land where there's no dying, there'll be no need to roam
And every day I get just a little bit closer to my heavenly home

Verse 2:

I'll see all my loved ones who've gone before my time
We'll greet each other one by one and never say goodbye
When we step into those pearly gates, I'll see my Savior's face
He'll say welcome home my faithful child, you've won the final race

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Bridge:

Every day I get just a little bit closer
Every day I get just a little bit closer
Every day I get just a little bit closer to my Heavenly home

Chorus:

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