

We're Almost Home
Written by Victoria Bowlin

Verse 1:

I've been living here in this old world
Just waiting to get home
Jesus will return
And no more on this earth I'll roam
Oh I can't wait for the day
when we hear that trumpet blast
He will come in clouds of glory
Our king will return at last

Chorus:

We're almost home
We're almost home
I can almost see the lights around the throne
I can feel the brush of angels wings
Hear the soft sweet melodies
Just a few more miles and we'll be home

Verse 2:

There's streets of gold and gates of pearl
In that home on high
We'll sing and praise forever
In that sweet by and by
I can hardly wait til I get there
And see my Savior's face
I'll see my friends and loved ones
We'll have run the final race

Repeat Chorus 2x's

Tag:

Well I can feel the brush of angels wings
Hear the soft sweet melodies
Just a few more miles and we'll be home
Just a few more miles
Just a few more miles
Just a few more miles and we'll be home