

Take Me Home Lord

G C G

Take me home Lord

G C G

take all I own

C G

don't leave alone Lord

G C G

take me home

G

C

when this ol' world gets me down

G

D

and life's just not what it seems

G

C

people always talking of love

G

D

G

but that's sure not what I see

the world is such a pretty place

and there is so much to see

pleasures abound for us all

but oh how blind we can be

we live for the things of this world

to the work of our hands we bow down

as the dew of the morning is gone

so the grave makes not even a sound

when dear Lord will we learn

that we are not our own

the Lord must take the throne

before we can claim our home

Refrain

we hold marches for peace and
for our rights we take a stand
all the while we forget
that we can't change the heart of a man

when dear Lord will we learn
we can't do it on our own
the Lord of love must come in
before we can claim our home

G

C

and I have a home waiting for me

G

D

a mansion that's built in my name

G

C

home is where I'd rather be

G

D

G

living with the Lord eternally

Refrain