

O HOW I long to reach my home,
My glorious home in Heaven!
And wish the joyful hour were come,
The welcome summons given!

- 2 O, how I long to lay aside
This feeble house of clay;
And, led by my celestial Guide,
Explore the heavenly way!
- 3 O, how I long to be with Christ,
Where all His glory beams!
To be from this dark world dismissed,
Which His dear name blasphemes!
- 4 O, how I long that world to hail,
Where sin can ne'er defile!
Where not a cloud shall ever veil
My gracious Saviour's smile!
- 5 O, how I long to join the choir
Who worship at His feet!
Lord, grant me soon my heart's desire,
And soon Thy work complete!

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871