

O Home Beloved

Yearningly $\text{♩} = 56-66$

Unison

1. O home be - lov'd, wher-e'er I wan - der, On for - eign land or dis - tant
2. The flow'r's a - round me may be fair - er Than those that bloom up - on thy
3. Ye val - leys fair and snow-capped mountains, Ye peace-ful ham - lets 'mid the

sea, As time rolls by, my heart grows fond - er And yearns more lov - ing - ly for
hills; The streams, great, might - y trea-sure bear - ers, More not - ed may be than thy
trees, Ye murmur - ring streams and crys - tal foun-tains, Kissed by the cool, soft, balm - y

thee! Tho fair be na - ture's scenes a - round me, And friends are ev - er kind and
rills. No world re - nown my hum - ble vil - lage Like these great towns may proud - ly
breeze, Words can - not tell how well I love thee Nor speak my long - ing when I

true, Tho joy - ous mirth and song sur - round me, My heart, my soul still yearn for you.
claim; Yet my fond heart doth thrill with rap - ture When - e'er I hear thy hum - ble name.
roam. My heart a - lone can cry to heav - en, "God bless my own dear moun - tain home."

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854-1930, © 1948 LDS
Music: Traditional American melody; arr. Brent Yorgason, 2004

WAYFARING STRANGER
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