

Our Home

I read of a life that's in heaven,
And of the mansions that God has prepared;
These truths Jesus taught have been given:
A place that cannot be compared;
How limited now is my knowledge,
A mirror of what is to come.
With numberless souls freed from bondage
I'll sing to the Lord a new song!

God's not ashamed to be called our God,
He has himself prepared for us a place,
Where Jesus is our salvation;
There in our home we'll see Him face to face!

Today I look forward with longing
Though this world is still my abode;
In heaven I'll praise God with singing
To give Him the praise He is owed!
The rivers and streams, how they glisten
The holy city of the Lord.
A place where all sin will be missing,
Where God and man are restored.

God's not ashamed to be called our God,
He has himself prepared for us a place,
Where Jesus is our salvation;
There in our home we'll see Him face to face!

*In my Father's house are many mansions,
if it were not so, I would have told you.
I go to prepare a place for you.
For now we see through a glass,
Darkly; but then face to face.
Now I know in part; but then
Shall I know even as also I am known.*

God's not ashamed to be called our God,
He has himself prepared for us a place,
Where Jesus is our salvation;
There in our home we'll see Him face to face!
There in our home we'll see Him face to face!

Original Title: Ons Thuis
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English Lyrics: Herman den Hollander
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