

# My home is God Himself; Christ brought me there

Experience of God — As the Dwelling Place

605

1. My home is God Him-self; Christ brought me there, And bade me dwell in Him, re-joicing there;  
He bore me where no foot but His hath trod, With - in the hol - i - est at home with God.  
O ho - ly place! O home di-vine-ly fair! And we, God's lit-tle ones, a - bid - ing there.

Chords: D, A7, D, A, Bm, G, D/A, A7, D/F#, G, Em, D, A, D, A7, D, A, Bm, E7/G#, A, Bm, G, A, Bm, A/E, E7, A, A7/G, D/F#, G, A7, Bm, D, G, D/F#, G, D/A, A7, D

2. A long, long road I traveled night and day,  
And sought to find within myself some way,  
Aught I could do, or feel to bring me near;  
Self effort failed, and I was filled with fear,  
And then I found Christ was the only way  
That I must come to Him and in Him stay.

3. O wondrous place! O home divinely fair!  
And I, God's little one, safe hidden there.  
Lord, as I dwell in Thee and Thou in me,  
So make me dead to everything but Thee;  
That as I rest within my home most fair,  
I'll share my God in all and everywhere.