

# Almost Gone, Almost Home

Words and Music by  
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C

1.They'd walked this earth for nine - ty years; but, Je - sus had their soul. Her  
2.I don't know how long I may have: it could be an - y day My  
3.There's sweet as - sur - ance in the plans my Sa - vior has for me: From

F C G<sup>7</sup>

mem - o - ry was fail - ing fast, their steps were get - ting slow. She  
time will come death to leave, or Christ old, His will take His Church a - way. What -  
fear of death and get - ting old, His Blood has set me free. To

C C<sup>7</sup> F

smiled at me, said, "You're so young; but, we are al - most gone." I  
ev - er comes is to fine with me; for, noth - ing can go wrong: The  
live is Christ, to die is gain: this prom - ise I now own And,

C G<sup>7</sup> C

said, "Here's good news for you: Al - most gone means al - most home."  
day I leave this world be - hind, I'll be in my take new home.  
when from this world I am gone, My Lord will take me home.

Chorus

C7 F C F C F

Al - most gone, Al - most home. When I breathe my last in

C F F# G7 C C+

this old world, the crown of life is won. With the Sa - vior there to

F C C7 F

wel - come me, I won't cross that bridge a - lone. Al - most

C G7 C C F

1&2 3

gone means al - most home. gone, Al - most

C G7 C F G7 C

gone means al - most home, Al - most home.