

# At Home with Jesus

Words and Music by  
**ROBERT W. MUNCIE**

C7 F Bb C7 F C7

1. I've be - held this world's beau - ty, seen de - serts in bloom, Looked at  
2. I am not all re - signed to a mess - age of gloom: There is  
3. What will we have to keep when this world is no more? What will

F C7

snow - cov - ered moun - tains, heard the cry of the loon, I've en -  
hope be - yond this life, yes, there's an emp - ty tomb, And my  
still be re - main - ing of the things we've lived for? When this

F F7 Bb

joyed earth - ly bless - ings more than most in my day; But, the  
faith is in Je - sus and my treas - ure's up to there; In the  
old world is crumb - ling and its goods turn to dust, We'll be

F C7 F

things of this world will all soon pass a - way.  
home He's pre - pared me: I want to go there.  
glad we in - vest - ed in a heav - en - ly trust.

## Refrain

B $\flat$  F

At home with Je - sus, where the treas - ures are real, Where

G $^7$  C $^7$

rust can't cor - rupt and thieves can - not steal, Where

F F $^7$  B $\flat$

all that real - ly mat - ters is ours e - ter - nal - ly:

F C $^7$  F

At home with Je - sus, is where I want to be.