Homeward Bound - Sacred Song (Low Voice)

Keith D Rowley, Utah Valley University
Homeward Bound

Words by
David L. Crowley

Ernestly \( \textit{J} = 76 \)

Music by
Keith D Rowley

I'm going forth, dear Lord this day, my love and hope are bright. Please go before, I humbly pray, that I may not lose sight. I've traveled far, a work to do, a work none other light build me a tower. Make mighty where I once was weak 'til unafraid to can. From thy side where I learned and grew, to an unfamiliar land. And stand I testify and boldly speak as lightning in thy hand.
when the battles over Lord, with thy help I will be found not
fell by some unhallowed sword but marching home-ward bound.

marching, marching, marching home-ward bound.

When a storm beats at the window and a chill is in the air, tho' I can't see heaven's rainbow, I
still know you are there. Read deep my soul and know my heart, my Lord, I'm coming home; when victorious o're the fiery darts to thy arms I'll gladly come. And when the battle's over Lord, with thy help I will be found not felled by some unhallowed sword but marching home-ward bound.