Homeward Bound - Sacred Song (High Voice)

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I'm going forth, dear Lord this arm in thy

day, my love and hope are bright. Please go before, I humbly pray, that word and strengthen ev'ry hour. With holy fire temper my sword, of

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
felled by some un-hallowed 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 homeward bound.