

1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney,  
2. We are trav - eling home to God In the way the  
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light; Zi - on's cit - y

sweet - ly sing; Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise,  
fa - thers trod; They are hap - py now, and we  
is in sight! There our end - less home shall be;

Glo - rious in His works and ways.  
Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.  
There our Lord we soon shall see. A - MEN.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.