

This World Is Not My Home

There's a time that we long for

The day that Jesus will return and we'll be with Him for ever

Darkness will go, given to eternal light, for the Son of God will shine

Every knee shall bow, from every nations shore, every eye shall see Him

And those who know Him will rise to meet Him

Jesus, the King of Kings

This world is not my home and I shall not remain

A prisoner of this robe of flesh I wear

But soon we'll see His face, when we have run this race

Caught up in the heavens, forever in His presence we shall stand

So keep your eyes upon the Eastern skies, 'til we see Him, we see Him

With shouts of praise the redeemed shall proclaim

"Salvation belongs to our God, to our God"

This world is not my home and I shall not remain

A prisoner of this robe of flesh I wear

But soon we'll see Him in all His glory and forever in His presence

Forever in His presence, we shall stand

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