

# Rose Maddox, This World Is Not My Home

This world is not my home I'm just passing through  
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore  
Oh Lord you know I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know  
My Saviour pardoned me and now I onward go  
I know he'll take me through though I am weak and poor  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore  
Oh Lord you know...

[ steel ]

I have a loving mother just up in Gloryland  
And I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand  
She's waiting now for me in heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore  
Oh Lord you know...

Just up in Gloryland we'll live eternally the saints on every hand are shouting victory  
Then songs of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's shore  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore  
Oh Lord you know...