

James Montgomery
(1771-1854)

Forever with the Lord

Joseph Barnby
(1838-96)

At Home (D.S.M.)

1 Forever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be.
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him, I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 Forever with the Lord!
O Father, 'tis Thy will.
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail.
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight Thou, and I'll prevail.

4 So when my dying breath
Shall set my spirit free,
By death I shall escape from death
To endless life with Thee.
Knowing as I am known;
How shall I love that word
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"