We Are Nearing Home SDA Hymns

Aka, Just Over The Mountains

Words and Music by John R. Sweney Arranged by C.P. Whitford SDA Church Hymnal (1941) Hymn #642

Capo 1 (optional)

[Verse 1]

C G7 C

Just over the mountains in the Promised Land,

C Am Dm D7 G

Lies the holy city built by $Goda^{\epsilon m}s$ own hand;

C F C

As our weary footsteps gain the mountain's crest,

G7 C F C G7 C

We can view our homeland of eternal rest.

[Refrain]

C G7 C G7 C

We are nearing home! We are nearing home!

ч г

See the splendor gleaming from the domes afar!

C G7 C

See the glory streaming from the â€ægates ajar―

C Fm C

There we soon will enter, nevermore to roam,

! F I

Hear the angels singing! We are nearing home!

D G7 C

We are nearing home!

[Verse 2]

C G7 C

In the rolls of the prophets we have long been told

C Am Dm D7 G

Of that wondrous city with its streets of gold;

C F C

Now with raptured vision we can see it there,

G7 C F C G7 C

With its walls of jasper and its mansions fair.

[Refrain]

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C
          G7 C
                                G7 C
We are nearing home! We are nearing home!
See the splendor gleaming from the domes afar!
       G7
See the glory streaming from the â€ægates ajar―
There we soon will enter, nevermore to roam,
Hear the angels singing! We are nearing home!
  G7
We are nearing home!
[Verse 3]
                                 G7
Those who enter that city are the faithful few
                 Am
                                    Dm D7 G
Who keep God s commandments-faith of Je-sus, too;
There we ll lift our voices through the endless days,
                                 C
In sweet songs of gladness and in psalms of praise.
[Refrain]
          G7 C
                                G7 C
We are nearing home! We are nearing home!
See the splendor gleaming from the domes afar!
See the glory streaming from the â€ægates ajar―
There we soon will enter, nevermore to roam,
Hear the angels singing! We are nearing home!
      G7
We are nearing home!
[Verse 4]
                               G7
My brother, my sister, will you meet us there,
                                       Dm D7 G
In that land of sunshine where there ll be no care?
Accept of God s message, and to Him be true;
Then when Jesus cometh He will call for you.
[Refrain]
          G7 C
                               G7 C
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We are nearing home! We are nearing home!

C F C

See the splendor gleaming from the domes afar!

C G7 C

See the glory streaming from the "gates ajar―

C Fm C

There we soon will enter, nevermore to roam,

C F D

Hear the angels singing! We are nearing home!

D G7 C

We are nearing home!