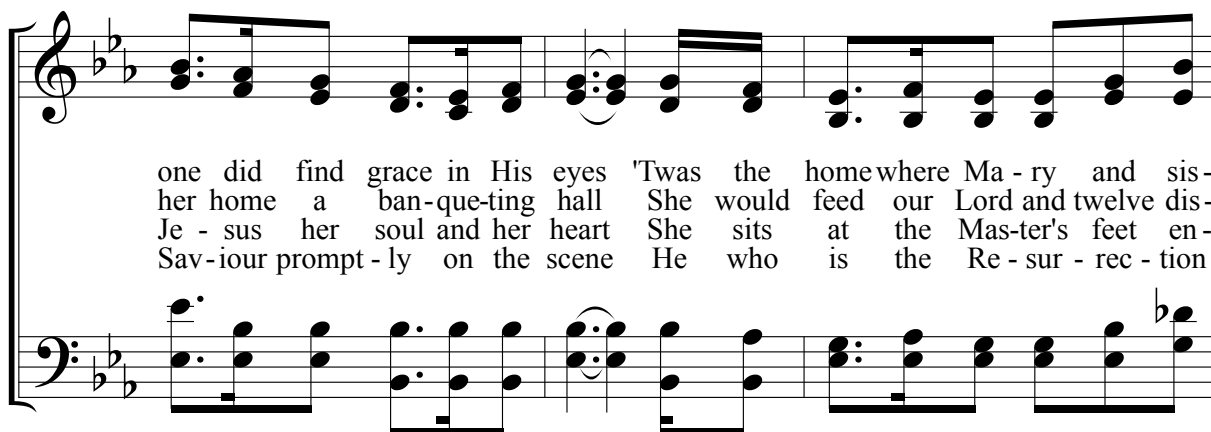


God Bless Our Home

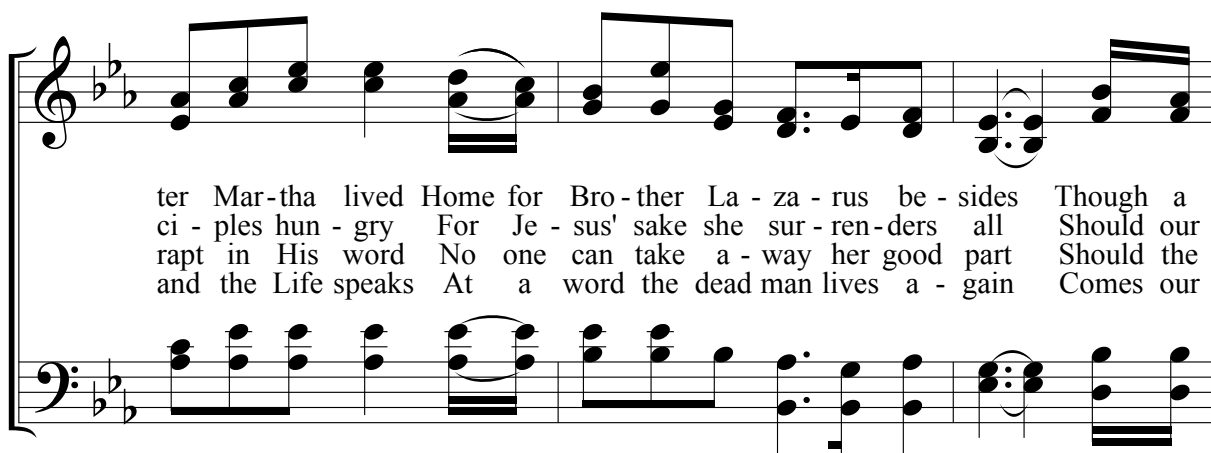
Irish Air



1. Ma - ny homes there were in all the Land of our Lord On - ly
2. Mar - tha loves to serve our Lord with her bu - sy hands She makes
3. Ma - ry though u - ses not her hands to serve the Lord She gives
4. When La - za - rus dies and there is no one to help Comes our



one did find grace in His eyes 'Twas the homewhere Ma - ry and sis -
her home a ban - que - ting hall She would feed our Lord and twelve dis -
Je - sus her soul and her heart She sits at the Mas - ter's feet en -
Sav - iour prompt - ly on the scene He who is the Re - sur - rec - tion



ter Mar - tha lived Home for Bro - ther La - za - rus be - sides Though a
ci - ples hun - gry For Je - sus' sake she sur - ren - ders all Should our
rapt in His word No one can take a - way her good part Should the
and the Life speaks At a word the dead man lives a - gain Comes our

cot - tage hum-ble hid-den on a hill-side Be - tha - ny is known all o'er the
 Lord come to-day in - to your house to stay will He find a wel - come so cor -
 Lord come to-day in - to your house to stay will He find such at - ten - tive pu -
 Sav - iour to-day in - to your house to stay Bring to Him all your woes and trou-

world Bles - sed is the home where our Sav - iour would a - bide There the
 dial Bles - sed is the home where our Sav - iour would a - bide There the
 pil Bles - sed is the home where our Sav - iour would a - bide There the
 ble Bles - sed is the home where our Sav - iour now a - bides Where the

Ban - ner of Love is un - furled.
 Ban - ner of Love is un - furled.
 Ban - ner of Love is un - furled.
 Ban - ner of Love is un - furled.