January 2012

Homeward Bound - Sacred Song (High Voice)
Homeward Bound

For High Voice

Words by
David L. Crowley

Music by
Keith D Rowley

Ernestly \( \frac{\text{e}}{\text{e}} = 76 \)

I'm going forth, dear Lord this
armor in thy

day, my love and hope are bright. Please go before, I humbly pray, that
word and strengthen every hour. With holy fire temper my sword, of

I may not lose sight. I've traveled far, a work to do, a work none other
light build me a tower. Make mighty where I once was weak 'til unafraid to

from thy side where I learned and grew, to an unfamiliar land. And
stand I testify and boldly speak as lightning in thy hand.

Copyright 2012 by Keith D Rowley
when the battles over Lord, with thy help I will be found not
felled by some unhallowed sword but marching home-ward bound.

marching, marching, marching home-ward bound.

When a storm beats at the window and a chill is in the air, tho' I can't see heaven's rainbow, I
still know you are there. Read deep my soul and know my heart, my Lord, I'm com-ing home; when vic-tor-i-ous o're the fie-ry darts to thy arms I'll glad-ly come. And when the bat-tle's o-ver Lord, with thy help I will be found not felled by some un-hal-low-ed sword but march-ing home-ward bound.

dal Segno al Fine

Make bright my