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WE ARE BUT STRANGERS  
HERE

(FATHERLAND)

FUNERAL HYMN

BY

T. R. TAYLOR

SET TO MUSIC BY

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

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STAFF NOTATION.

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LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

AND

NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., NEW YORK.

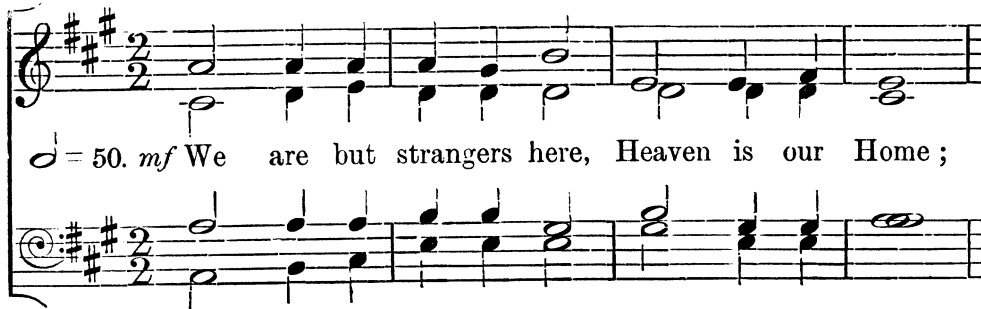
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# We are but Strangers here.

(FATHERLAND.)

Words by T. R. TAYLOR.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



$\text{♩} = 50. \text{mf}$  We are but strangers here, Heaven is our Home;



Earth is a des-ert drear, Heaven is our Home.



Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round us on ev-'ry hand,



Heaven is our Fath-er land, Heaven is our Home. A - men.

WE ARE BUT STRANGERS HERE.

2.

What though the tempests rage ?

Heaven is our Home ;

Short is our pilgrimage,

Heaven is our Home.

And Time's wild wintry blast

Soon shall be overpast,

We shall reach Home at last ;

Heaven is our Home.

3.

There at our Saviour's side

Heaven is our Home ;

May we be glorified ;

Heaven is our Home ;

There are the good and blest,

Those we love most and best,

Grant us with them to rest ;

Heaven is our Home.

4.

Grant us to murmur not,

Heaven is our Home.

Whate'er our earthly lot,

Heaven is our Home.

Grant us at last to stand

There at Thine own Right Hand,

Jesu, in Fatherland :

Heaven is our Home ! Amen.