O Home Beloved

(Men’s Choir)

Fervently \( \text{\textbf{F}} \) = 63–80

1. O home be-lov’d, wher-e’er I wan-der, On for-eign land or
   dis-tant sea, As time rolls by, my heart grows
   fon-der And years more loy-ing-ly for thee!

2. The flow’rs a-round me may be fair-er Than those that bloom up-
   on thy hills; The streams, great, might-y trea-sure
   bear-ers, More not-ed may be than thy rills.

3. Ye val-leys fair and snow-capped moun-tains, Ye peace-ful ham-lets
   round fair wher- me and e’er may snow I be capped
   foun-tains, Kissed by the cool, soft, balm-y breeze,

   Ye mur-m’ring streams and crys-tal
Tho fair nature's scenes around me, And no world renown my humble village. Like words cannot tell how well I love thee Nor friends are ever kind and true, Tho joyous mirth these great towns may proudly claim; Yet my fond heart speak my longing when I roam. My heart alone and song surround me, My heart, my soul still yearn for you. Doth thrill with rapture When 'e'er I hear thy humble name. Can cry to heaven, "God bless my own dear moun-tain home."

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930. © 1948 IRI
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Doctrine and Covenants 126:1–3