



Utah Valley University

From the SelectedWorks of Keith D Rowley

January 2001

Homeward Bound - Sacred Song (Low Voice)

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Available at: http://works.bepress.com/keith_rowley/12

Homeward Bound

Words by
David L. Crowley

Music by
Keith D Rowley

Ernestly ♩ = 76

I'm go-ing forth, dear Lord this
ar - mor in thy

day, my love and hope are bright. Please go be-fore, I hum-bly pray, that
word and streng - then ev' - ry hour. With ho-ly fire tem-per my sword, of

I may not lose sight. I've trave-led far, a work to do, a work none o - ther
light build me a tower. Make might - y where I once was weak 'til un - a - fraid to

can. From thy side where I learned and grew, to an un - fam - i - liar land. And
stand I test - i - fy and bold - ly speak as light - ning in thy hand.

when the bat-tles ov-er Lord, with thy help I will be found not

felled by some un-hal-lowed sword but march-ing home-ward bound.

1.

to next movement

2.

march - ing, march - ing, march - ing home-ward bound.

Fine

When a storm beats at the

win - dow and a chill is in the air, tho' I can't see hea-ven's rain-bow, I

still know you are there. Read deep my soul and know my heart, my Lord, I'm com-ing

home; when vic-tor-ious o're the fie-ry darts to thy arms I'll glad-ly come. And

when the bat-tle's ov-er Lord, with thy help I will be found not

felled by some un-hal-lowed sword but march-ing home-ward bound.

dal Segno al Fine
Make bright my