**This World Is Not My Home**

[1](http://www.guitaretab.com/j/jim-reeves/196058.html) 4 1

This world is not my home, I'm just a passing thru,

2 5

My treasures are laid up, somewhere beyond the blue.

[1](http://www.guitaretab.com/j/jim-reeves/196058.html) 4 1

The angels beckon me from heaven's open door,

3 4 5 1

And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

They're all expecting me, and that's one thing I know;

But I fixed it up with Jesus, a long long time ago

I know he'll take me thru, tho' I am weak and poor,

and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

***Reff***

*[1](http://www.guitaretab.com/j/jim-reeves/196058.html) 4 1*

*Oh Lord, oh Lord, You know I have no friend like you;*

*2 5*

*If heaven's not my home, then Lord, what will I do?*

[*1*](http://www.guitaretab.com/j/jim-reeves/196058.html) *4 1*

*The angels beck on me from heaven's open door,*

*3 4 5 1*

*And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.*

Just up in Glory land we'll live eternally,

The saints on ev'ry hand are shouting victory,

their songs of sweetest praise

drift back from heaven's shore,

and I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

*Back to Reff*