

# This World is Not My Home

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7  
CD 2-Track 75

Traditional

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a' pass-ing through, My trea-sures are laid  
 2. I have a pre-cious mother who's up in glor-y-land, I don't ex-pect to  
 3. Just over in glor-y-land, there'll be no dy-ing there, The saints are shout-ing  
 4. They're all ex-pect-ing me and that's one thing I know, I'll trust His sav-ing

up some-where be-yond the blue, The an-gels beck-on me, from heav-en's o-pen door, And I  
 stop un-til I shake her hand, She's wait-ing now for me in heav-en's o-pen door, And I  
 "victory" and sing-ing ev-ery-where, I hear the voice of them that's gone—on be-fore, And I  
 grace while travel-ing here be-low, He will take me through, though I am weak and poor, And I

can't feel at home in this world an-y-more. Cho: Oh, Lord, you know, I  
 can't feel at home in this world an-y-more.  
 can't feel at home in this world an-y-more.  
 can't feel at home in this world an-y-more.

have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then Lord what will I do? The an-gels beck-on

me from heav-en's o-pen door, And I can't feel at home in this world an-y more.



Photo courtesy Dix Bruce

*The great Doc Watson, shown here ca. 1975. His virtuosity expanded the role of the guitar in traditional American music and elevated it to equal status as a lead instrument with the fiddle and banjo. Up to that time the guitar had played mostly a supporting rhythmic role. Doc Watson revolutionized the role of the guitar in folk, old time, bluegrass, and country music.*