

I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON

William Hunter

James D. Vaughan

1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I
 2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I
 3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, I
 4. The Lord has been so good to me, I

feel like trav - el - ing on. Nor pain, nor death can
 feel like trav - el - ing on. That heav'n - ly man - sion
 feel like trav - el - ing on. Which flames de - vour, or
 feel like trav - el - ing on. Un - til that bless - ed

D.S. - My heav'n - ly home is

en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 waves o'er - flow, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

Fine

bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

Chorus
 Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I
 trav - el - ing on,

feel like trav - el - ing on;
 trav - el - ing on;

D.S.