668 Мы все войдём

- We're going home, no more to roam,
 No more to sin and sorrow;
 No more to wear the brow of care,
 We're going home tomorrow.
- 1. Мы все войдём в Отцовский дом И, может быть, уж вскоре. Пройди ж скорей, пора скорбей, Рассейся, грех и горе!

We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow, We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow.

Припев

- 2. For weary feet awaits a street
 Of wondrous pave and golden;
 For hearts that ache, the angels wake
 The story, sweet and olden.
- 2. Как будет нам отрадно там!Там истина сияет,Там песнь небес среди чудесВ сердца восторг вливает.

We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow, We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow.

Припев

- 3. For those who sleep, and those who weep, Above the portals narrow, The mansions rise beyond the skies—We're going home tomorrow.
- 3. В земной борьбе наш щит в мольбе, В ней сила и опора. Открыт Отцом нам вечный дом, Туда войдём мы скоро.

We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow, We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow.

Припев

- 4. Oh, joyful song! Oh, ransomed throng! Where sin no more shall sever; Our King to see, and, oh, to be With Him at home forever!
- 4. О, вечный дом! В тебе одном Сердца тревог не знают; Как счастлив тот, кто в дом войдёт, Кого там ожидают!

We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow, We're going home (we're going home), We're going home tomorrow.

Припев