

John H. McNaughton

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D G D A7

1. There is beau-ty all a-round, When there's love at home; There is joy in
 2. Kind-ly heav-en smiles a-bove, When there's love at home; All the earth is
 3. Je - sus, make me whol-ly Thine, Then there's love at home; May Thy sac - ri -

G D A7 D A7 D

ev - ery sound, When there's love at home. Peace and plen - ty here a - bide,
 fill'd with love, When there's love at home. Sweet-er sings the brook-let by,
 fice be mine, Then there's love at home. Safe-ly from all harm I'll rest,

G A7 D G

Smil - ing fair on ev - ery side; Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide,
 Bright - er beams the az - ure sky; O, there's One who smiles on high
 With no sin - ful care dis - tress'd, Thro' Thy ten - der mer - cy blessed,

D A7 D *Refrain* D

When there's love at home. Love at home, love at

A7 D G D A7 D

home; Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.