

# 661 Out on an Ocean All Boundless We Ride

Homeward Bound. 10.7.10.7.10.10.10.7.

Anon.

Unknown

1. Out on an o - cean all bound-less we ride, We're homeward bound,  
 2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound,  
 3. In - to the har - bor of heaven now we glide, We're home at last,

home - ward bound. Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide,  
 home - ward bound; Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores,  
 home at last; Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide,

We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Far from the safe, qui - et  
 We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Stead - y, O pi - lot! stand  
 We're home at last, home at last. Glo - ry to God! all our

har - bor we've rode, Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode,  
 firm at the wheel; Stead - y, we soon shall out-weath - er the gale;  
 dan - gers are o'er, We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore;

Prom - ise of which on us each is bestowed, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.  
 O, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail! We're homeward bound, homeward bound.  
 Glo - ry to God! we shall shout ev - er - more; We're home at last, home at last.