

# Hymn

This World is Not My Home  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

這世界非我家

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: June 4, 2023



# 這世界非我家

## This World Is Not My Home

劉福羣何枕雄合譯

Arr. by A. E. B.

Arr. ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass - ing thru, My treas - ures  
 2. They're all ex - pect - ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav - ior  
 1. 這世界非我家, 我無一定住處, 我積財  
 2. 天上萬眾聖徒, 望我快來相見, 我將前

are laid up some where be - yond the blue; The an - gels beck - on me from  
 pardoned me and now I on - ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho  
 寶在天, 時刻仰望我主; 天門爲我大開, 天  
 往歡聚, 主已赦我罪愆; 我雖軟弱貧苦, 靠

heav - en's op - en door,  
 I am weak and poor And I can't feel at home in this world an - y more.  
 使呼召迎迓, 故我不再貪愛這世界爲我家。  
 主一無所掛,

副歌

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you, If heav - en's not my home O  
 我主, 你知, 我無良友像你, 天堂若非我家, 我

Lord what will I do; The an - gels beck - on me from heav - en's o - pen door,  
 必流離無依; 天門爲我大開, 天使呼召迎迓,

# 這世界非我家 This World Is Not My Home

Arr. by Arr. Albert E. Brumley

Arr. Albert E. Brumley

1 | 3 3 3 2 1 3 | 2 1 1 6 5· 5 | 1 1

1. 這世界非我家, 我無一定住處, 我積財  
2. 天上萬眾使者, 盼我快來相見, 我將前

1 1 3· 3 | 3 2 2 3· 2· 5 | 5 5 5 3 1 3 |

寶在天, 時刻仰望我主, 天門為我大開, 天  
往歡聚, 主已赦我罪愆; 我雖軟弱貧苦, 靠

2 1 1 6 1 % 5 6 | 1 1 3· 5 6 5 | 3 2 2· 1· ||

使迎候我來, 故我不再貪愛這世界為我家。  
主一無所掛, *Fine*

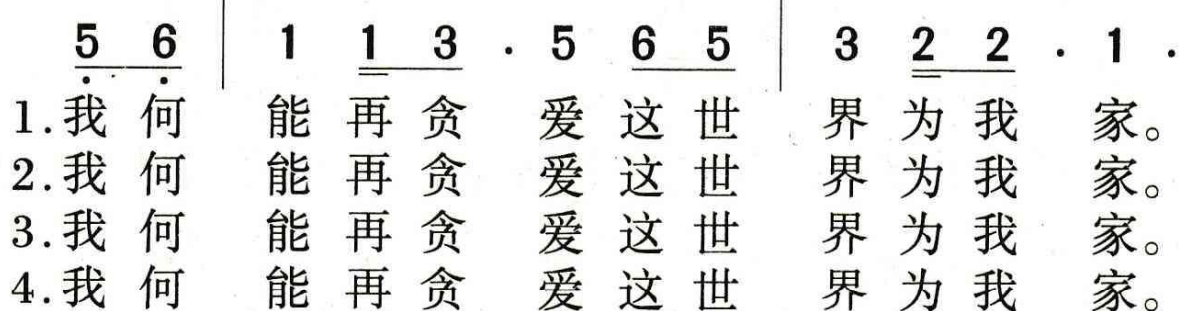
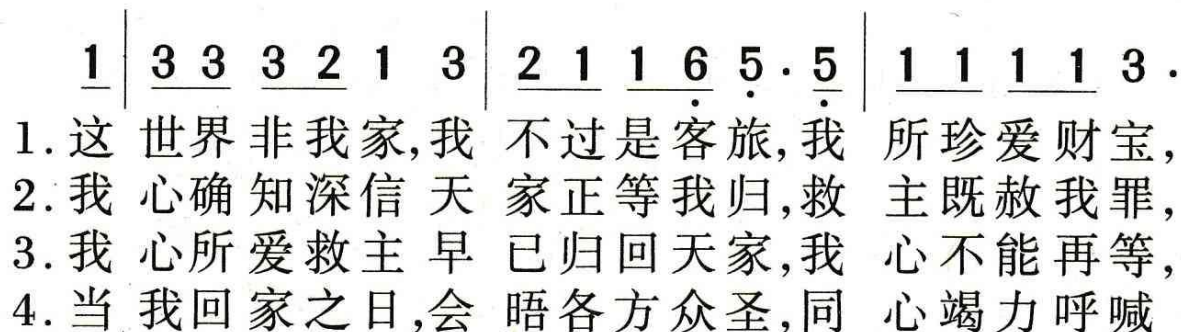
5 | 5· 3 1· 3 | 2 1 1 6 5· 5 | 1 1 1 1 3· 3 |

我主, 祢知, 我無良友像祢, 天堂若非我家, 我

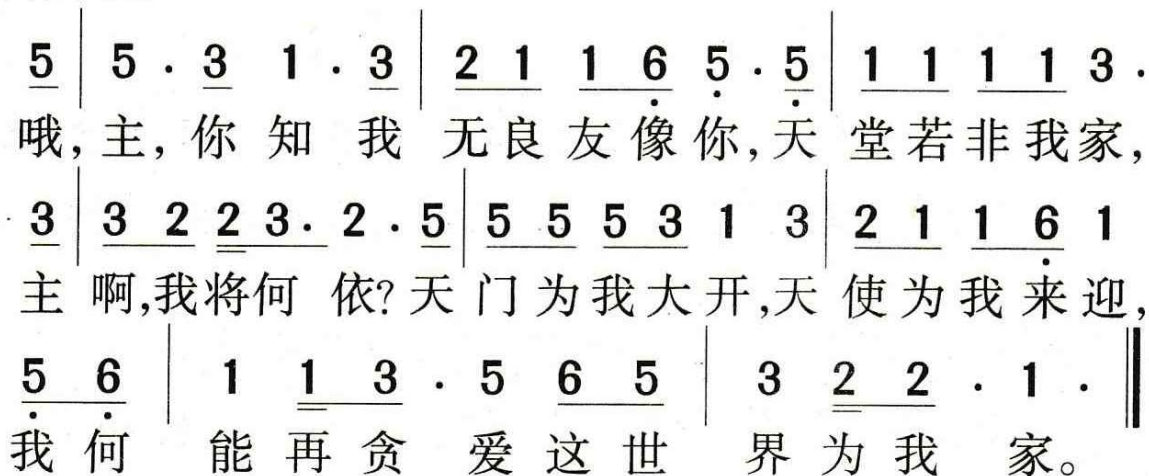
3 2 2 3 2· 5 | 5 5 5 3 1 3 | 2 1 1 6 1 ||

必流離無依; 天門為我大開, 天使呼召迎接, *D.S.*

G 调 4/4



(副歌)





# 這世界非我家 585

This World Is Not My Home

1. 這世界非我家，我停留如客旅，我積財前  
 2. 天上萬眾聖徒望天，我快樂來相見，我將得  
 3. 我將永遠居住天上榮美福地，千萬得

寶在天，時刻仰望我主，天門為我大開，天主  
 往歡聚，主已赦我罪愆，我雖軟弱大貧苦，天主  
 贖聖徒一同歡呼勝利，他們讚美歌聲在

使呼召迎迓，  
 大能手攙扶，故我不再貪愛這世界為我家。  
 天各方回應，

主啊！祢知我無良友像祢，天堂若非我家，我  
 必流離無依；天門為我大開，天使呼召迎迓，

*Fine*

*D.S. al Fine*

選自生命聖詩，蒙允使用。  
 第1,2節劉福群何統雄合譯,1950  
 第3節何統雄譯,1982

HEAVENLY HOME 12.12.12.12.Ref.  
 Negro Spiritual  
 Arr. Albert E. Brumley



# 世界非我家

1 = F  $\frac{4}{4}$

1	3 3 3 2 1 3	2 1 1 6 5 . 5	1 1 1 1 3 . 3	3 2 2 3 2 . 5
3	5 5 5 4 3 7	6 6 6 4 3 . 3	5 5 5 5 1 . 1	1 6 6 1 7 . 7
1	这 世界非我家, 我 无一定住处, 我 积财宝在天, 时 刻仰望我主, 天			
2	宇 宙众万生灵, 盼 我快来相见, 我 将前往欢聚, 主 已赦我罪愆, 我			
3	我 将永远居住 天 上荣美福地, 千 万得赎圣徒, 一 同欢呼胜利, 他			
5	1 1 1 1 1 1	1 4 4 1 1 . 1	2 3 3 3 5 . 5	4 4 4 4 5 . 4
1	1 1 1 1 1 1	4 4 4 4 1 . 1	1 1 1 1 1 . 1	2 2 2 2 5 . 5

(副歌)

5 5 5 3 1 3	2 1 1 6 1 5 6	1 1 3 . 5 6 5	3 2 2 . 1 . 5
1 1 1 1 5 7	6 6 6 4 3 3 4	3 5 1 . 1 1 1	1 7 7 . 5 . 1
门为我大开, 天 使招呼我来。故我 不再贪爱这世界为我。主			
虽软弱贫苦, 主 大能手搀扶。			
们赞美歌声, 在 天各方回应。			
3 3 3 5 3 1	1 4 4 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 . 3 4 3	5 4 4 . 3 . 3
1 1 1 1 1 1	4 4 4 4 1 1 1	1 3 5 . 1 1 1	5 5 5 . 1 . 1

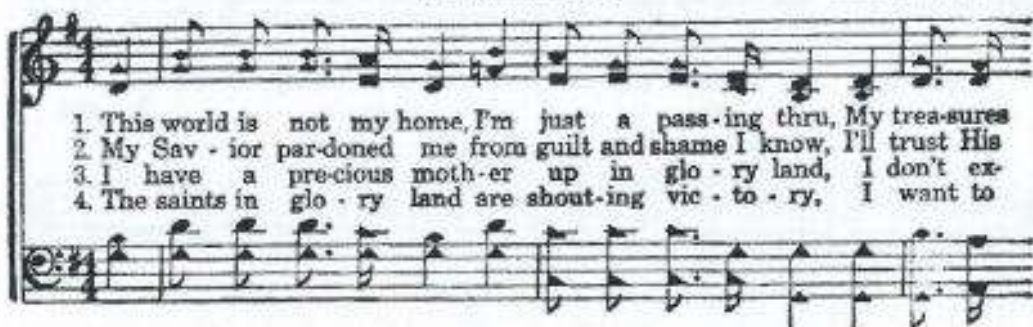
5 . 3 1 . 3	2 1 1 6 5 . 5	1 1 1 1 3 . 3	3 2 2 3 2 . 5
1 . 1 7 . 7	6 6 6 4 3 . 3	3 5 5 5 1 . 1	1 6 6 1 7 . 7
啊, 祢知我 无良友像祢, 天 堂若非我家, 我 必流离无依, 天			
3 . 5 3 . 5	4 4 4 1 1 . 1	3 3 3 3 5 . 5	4 4 4 4 5 . 4
1 . 1 1 . 1	4 4 4 4 1 . 1	1 1 1 1 1 . 1	2 2 2 2 5 . 5

5 5 5 3 1 3	2 1 1 6 1 5 6	1 1 3 . 5 6 5	3 2 2 . 1 .
1 1 1 1 5 7	6 6 6 4 3 3 5	3 5 1 . 1 1 1	1 7 7 . 5 .
门为我大开, 天 使招 呼我来, 故我 不再贪 爱 这世 界 为我 家。			
3 3 3 5 3 1	1 4 4 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 . 3 4 3	5 4 4 . 3 .
1 1 1 1 1 1	4 4 4 4 1 1 1	1 3 5 . 1 1 1	5 5 5 . 1 .

# No. 243 This World Is Not My Home

Copyright, 1946, by Stamp-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Sentimental Songs"

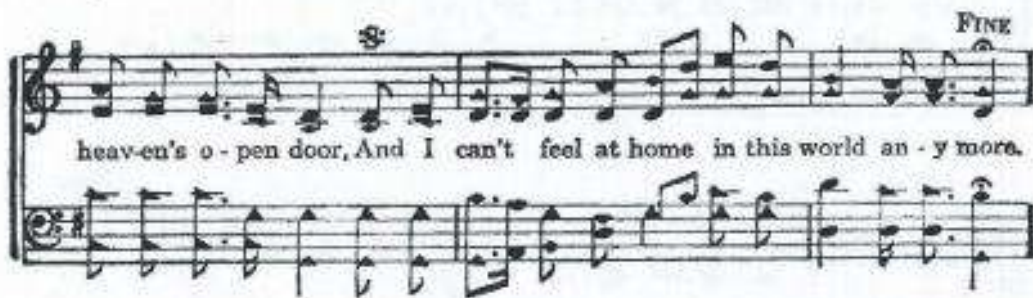
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru, My trea-sures  
2. My Sav - ior par-doned me from guilt and shame I know, I'll trust His  
3. I have a pre-cious moth-er up in glo - ry land, I don't ex-  
4. The saints in glo - ry land are shout-ing vic - to - ry, I want to

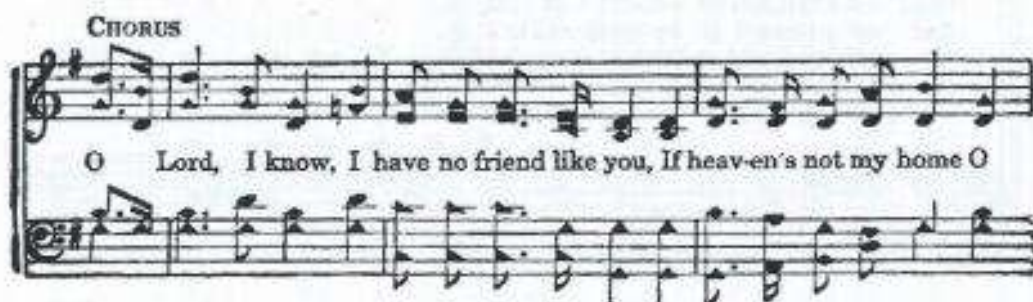


are laid up some-where be - yond the blue; The an - gels beck - on me from  
sav - ing grace while trav - ling here be - low; I know He'll wel - come me at  
pect to stop un - til I clasp her hand; For me she's wait - ing now at  
join their hand and live e - ter - nal - ly; I hear the sweet - est praise from



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

CHORUS



O Lord, I know, I have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home O



Lord what can I do? The an - gels beck - on me from heav-en's o - pen door, D.S.



## This World is Not My Home

(I'm Just A Passing Thru)

Arr. by

Arr.

Arr. copyrighted by Albert E. Brumley

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru; My treasures are laid  
 2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, And that's one thing I know, I fixed it up with  
 3. I have a lov-ing moth-er o-ver in glo-ry land, I don't ex-pect to  
 4. Just e-ver in glo-ry land We'll live e-ter-nal-ly, The saints on ev-'ry

up Some-where be-yond the blue; The an-gels beck-on me From heav-en's o-pen door,  
 Je-sus fort-y years a-go; I know He'll take me thru Tho I am weak and poor,  
 stop Un-til I shake her hand; She's wait-ing now for me In heav-en's o-pen door,  
 hand Are shout-ing vic-to-ry; Their songs of sweetest praise Drift back from heav-en's shore,

*f* And I can't feel at home in this world an-y-more. O Lord, you know I

FINE REFRAIN

have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then Lord, what will I

*D.S.* do; The an-gels beck-on me from heav-en's o-pen door, And I



## This World is Not My Home

Arr. copyrighted by Albert E. Brumley  
 Arr. by Albert E. Brumley

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass - ing thru, My treas - ures  
 2. They're all ex - spect - ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav - ior  
 3. I have a lov - ing moth - er up in glo - ry - land, I don't ex -  
 4. Just up in glo - ry - land we'll live e - ter - nal - ly, The saints on

are laid up somewhere be - yond the blue; The an - gels beck - on me from  
 pardoned me and now I on - ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho  
 pect to stop un - til I shake her hand; She's wait - ing now for me in  
 ev - 'ry hand are shout - ing vic - to - ry, Their song of sweet - est praise drift

*S:* Fine

heav - en's op - en door,  
 I am weak and poor And I can't feel at home in this world an - y - more,  
 heav - en's op - en door  
 back from heaven's shore

**Chorus**

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you, If heav - en's not my home then

*D.S.*

Lord what will I do; The an - gels beck - on me from heaven's o - pen door,

This World is Not My Home—Mary Reeves  
and Albert E. Brumley

C F C  
This world is not my home I'm just a passing through

D7 G7  
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue

C F C  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door

G7 C  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

F C  
Oh Lord you know I have no friend like you

D7 G7  
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do

C F C  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door

G7 C  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

F C  
I have a loving mother just over in Glory land

D7 G7  
And I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand

C F C  
She's waiting now for me in heaven's open door

G7 C  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

F C  
Just over in Glory land we'll live eternally

D7 G7  
The saints on every hand are shouting victory

C F C  
Their songs of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's shore

G7 C  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore