

Highways Of Home

George L. Pike Sr.

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Adagio $\text{♩} = 108$

1. One day a Sav - our came down to this earth, A - mid
 2. This e - vil streak - ing, these mod - er e - vents, Ev' - ry -
 3. Our lov - ing Sav - our, they nailed to the tree, But a -
 4. A - bused by the ham - mer, and the nails in His hands, A
 5. The lights of that cit - y, they're just up a - head, The -

6

sin and in sor - row did roam, Oh, how heav - en
 thing is this world is all wrong, The night is up -
 mid the great sor - rows of Rome, He loved til the
 bused by the e - vils of Rome, They did not con -
 road signs are point - ing to home, The blood of the

11

missed Him, His Fa - ther was grieved, For He'd nev - er been a
 on us, the day is far spent, We're on the last.
 end all those that be - trayed Him, Pray - ing "Fa - ther, for give
 found Him, He bowed His sweet head, He was trav' - ling the
 mar - tirs, and the Words Je - sus said, Show we're trav' - ling the

2

15 Chorus:

way from home.
high-way to home.
all their wrong."
high-ways to home.
high-way of home.

We're trav' - ling the high - ways of

20

home, my broth - er, We're trav' - ling the high - ways of home,

25

— Oh, look up a - head, there's the lights of that

29

cit - y, We're trav' - ling the high - ways of home.