

# Sweet Deliverance Is Coming

D. S.

sky; Far a - bove the drear - y shad - ows, where no tears will dim the eye,

No. 39.

## Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

1. My heav - 'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on;  
2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I feel like trav - el - ing on;  
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav - el - ing on;  
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav - el - ing on;

Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
That heav - 'nly man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

CHORUS.

Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I feel like trav - el - ing  
trav - el - ing on,

on; My heav - 'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
trav - el - ing on;