

Carl Smith, Anywhere Is Home

Earthly wealth and fame may never come to me
In the Pallit's Fair here my name may never be
But not come what may it cries for me with care
Anywhere is home when he is only there
Anywhere is home let come and go what may
Anywhere I roam he keeps me all the way
So for his fear sake my cross I'll neatly bear
Anywhere is home if Christ my Lord is there

[guitar]

Oh I'm tossed about and driven by the foe
Sad within without wherever I may go
But I press along still looking up in prayer
For it's home sweet home if Christ is only there
Anywhere is home let come...