Here Is My Home

Si Kahn

Good friends from whom we now must part
Where are we bound?
Your hands and voices lift my heart
Here is my home

Come darkness, come light
Where are we bound?
Come morning, come night
Here is my home

For those who work in harmony
Can learn to live in unity

If we can join ourselves in song
Our hearts will live when we are gone

The spirit that finds music here
Will sing forever in the air