

Your Choice

Words and music by V. Perebikovskiy

Tenor Lead

1. Out in the twi-light, gaze at a mil-lion stars. Far, far be yond them lies my new home. So much more last-ing. All here will pass a-way. Glo-ry is wait-ing, call-ing my soul. When may I

T. L.

daz-zling than what this earth contains. Take me home, Lord, to kneel at Your throne. So much more go on to New Je-ru-sa-lem—Ci-ty of saints, ho-ly place of God? When may I

T. L.

daz-zling than what this earth con-tains. Take me home, Lord, to kneel at Your throne. 2. Earth is not go on to New Je-ru-sa-lem—Ci-ty of saints, ho-ly place of

T. L.

13. 2. Refrain

God?.. Now set my spi-rit free! Call me home. No-thing to hold me back; Lord, let me come! I throw a-

Bar. B.

Ah

T. L.

side all weights to fly like a bird, free as a bird! Great is my long-ing, Lord; set my soul free! Wand'ring a-

Bar. B.

Ah

T. L.

Bound in their sin! round me, emp-ty and all a-lone, Ma-ny are dy-ing, bound in their sin! With-out sal-va-tion they can-not

Bar. B.

Bound in their sin!

27

T. L. 8

have new life; with-out the Christ they can-not reach home. With-out sal - va-tion they can-not have new life; with-out the

Bar. B. 8

32

T. L. 8

Christ they can-not reach home. Christ sets our spi-rit free, gives us life. He can-cels on the way, let's go home! Nothing is

Refrain

Bar. B. 8

Ah

36

T. L. 8

all our sins, makes us His own. Thro' Christ we're just - if - ied, free as a bird, free as a bird! Thro' Your re- hold-ing back, we're rush-ing

1.

Bar. B. 8

40

T. L. 8

Ah demp-tion, Lord, You made us whole. Now join me // home! We throw a - side all weights to fly like the

2.

Bar. B. 8

Ah

44

T. L. 8

birds, free as the birds! Filled with Your glo - ry now, we sing Your praise! We sing Your praise!

Bar. B. 8