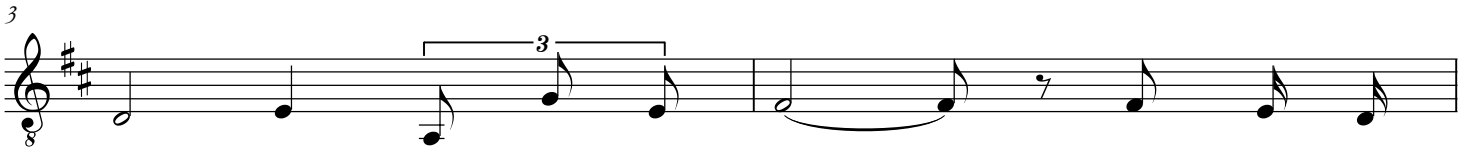# Your Choice

Words and music by V. Perebikovskiy
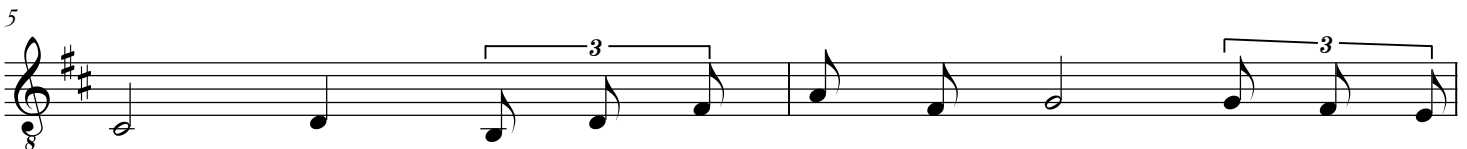
T.
Lead

1.Out in the twi - light, gaze at a mil - lion stars. Far, far be

last - ing. All here will pass a - way. Glo - ry is

3

yond them lies my new home. So much more
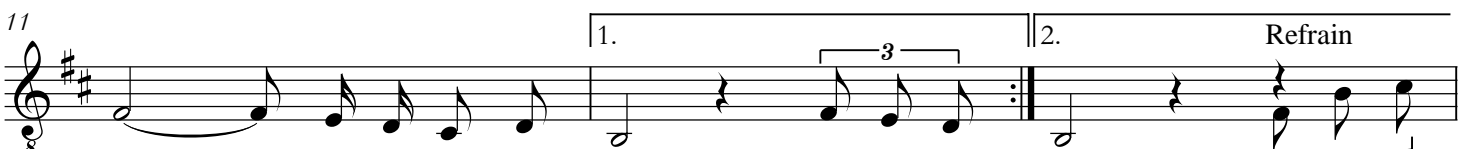
wait - ing, call - ing my soul. When may I

5

daz - zling than what this earth con tains. Take me home,

go on to New Je - ru - sa - lem – Ci - ty of

7

Lord, to kneel at Your throne. So much more

saints, ho - ly place of God? When may I

9

daz - zling than what this earth con - tains. Take me home,

go on to New Je - ru - sa - lem – Ci - ty of

11

1.

2. Refrain

Lord, to kneel at Your throne. 2.Earth is not

saints, ho - ly place of God?.. Now set my

14

Ah_____
spi - rit free! Call me home. No-thing to hold me back; Lord, let me

Ah_____

17

come! I throw a - side all weights to fly like a

19

bird, free as a bird! Great is my long - ing, Lord; set my soul

Ah

Ah

21

free! Wand'- ring a - round me, emp - ty and

all a-lone, Ma-ny are dy-ing, bound in their sin! With-out sal-

Bound in their sin!

Bound in their sin!

va -tion they can-not have new life; with-out the Christ they can-not reach

home. With va - they can-not have new life; with-out the

Christ they can-not reach home. Christ sets our spi-rit free, gives us

on the way, let's go

Ah

Ah

4

life. / home!   He can - cels all our sins, makes us His / No - thing is hold - ing back, we're rush - ing

own.   Thro' Christ we're just - if - ied, free as a

bird, free as a bird! Thro'Your re - demp - tion, Lord,   You made us

Ah

Ah

whole.   Now join me // home!   We throw a -

side all weights_____ to fly like the

birds, free as the birds! Filled with Your

glo - ry now, we sing Your praise! We sing Your praise!