

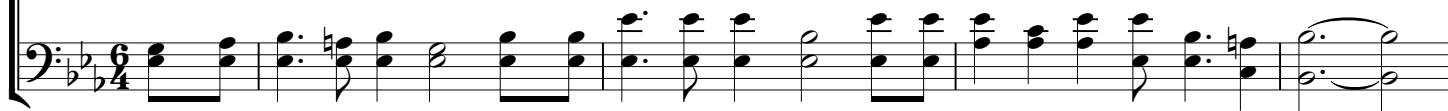
Where We'll Never Grow Old

REVELATION 21:4
J. C. M., c.1914

James C. Moore, c.1914



1. I have heard of a land on the far - a - way strand, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful home of the soul;
2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er - more roam, We shall be in the sweet by and by;
3. When our work here is done and the life - crown is won, And our trou - bles and tri - als are o'er;



Built by Je - sus on high, where we nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
Hap - py praise to the King through e - ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
All our sor - row will end, and our voic - es will blend, With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.



Refrain



Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old;
where we'll



Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old.
where we'll

