Where We’ll Never Grow Old

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. Rev. 21:4

1. I have heard of a land on the far-away strand, ’Tis a beautiful home of the soul; Built by Jesus on high, where we never shall die, ’Tis a land where we never grow old.

2. In that beautiful home where we'll never more roam, We shall be in the sweet by and by; Happy praise to the King through eternity sing, ’Tis a land where we never shall die.

3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and trials are o'er; All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend, With the loved ones who've gone on before.

Refrain

Never grow old, where we'll never grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old;

Never grow old, where we'll never grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old.