

Where We'll Never Grow Old

and he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away. - Rev. 21:4

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James C. Moore

James C. Moore, 1914

Effectively

1. I have heard of a land on the far a - way strand, 'Tis a
2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er - more roam, We shall
3. When our work here is done and the life - crown is won, And our

beau-ti - ful home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we
be in the sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the king thru e -
trou-bles and tri - als are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our

nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
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
Where we'll

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

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