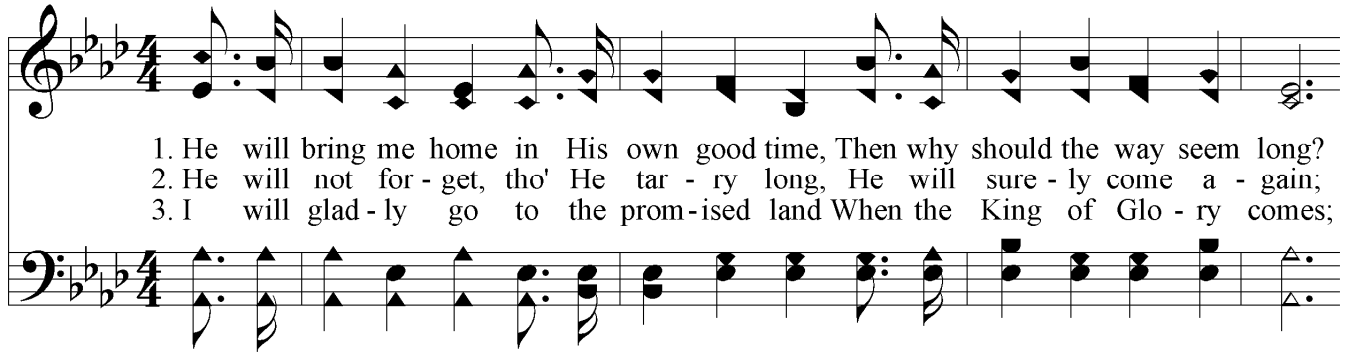
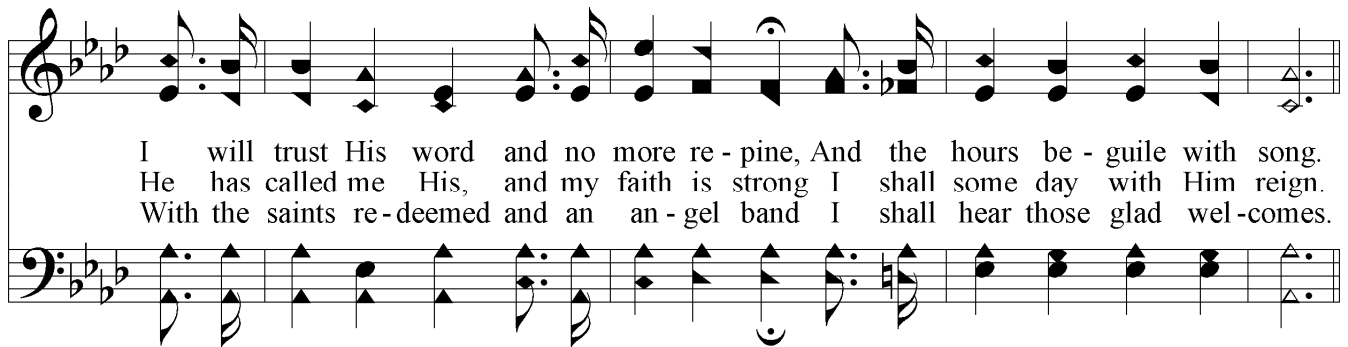


Away To The Promised Land

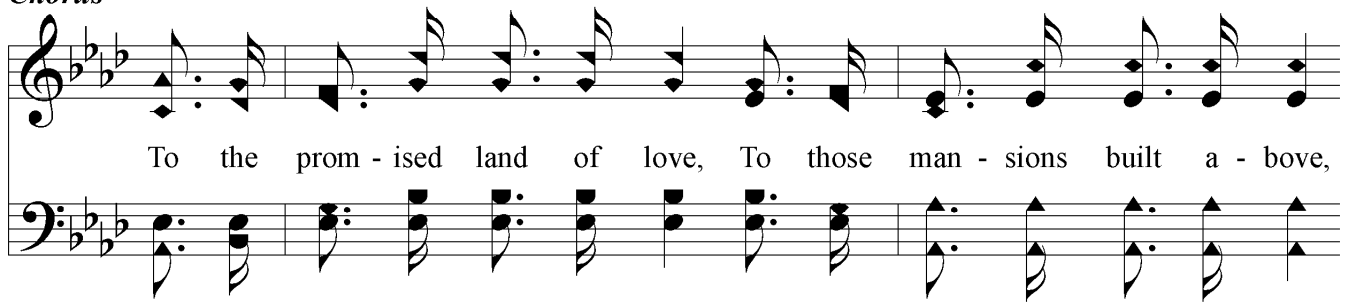


1. He will bring me home in His own good time, Then why should the way seem long?
2. He will not for - get, tho' He tar - ry long, He will sure - ly come a - gain;
3. I will glad - ly go to the prom - ised land When the King of Glo - ry comes;



I will trust His word and no more re - pine, And the hours be - guile with song.
He has called me His, and my faith is strong I shall some day with Him reign.
With the saints re - deemed and an an - gel band I shall hear those glad wel - comes.

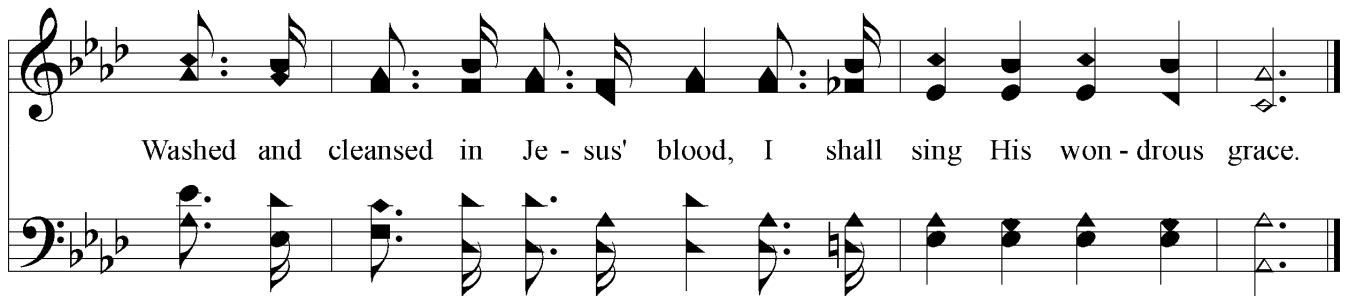
Chorus



To the prom - ised land of love, To those man - sions built a - bove,



There I'll see my Sav - ior's face; In the par - a - dise of God,



Washed and cleansed in Je - sus' blood, I shall sing His won - drous grace.