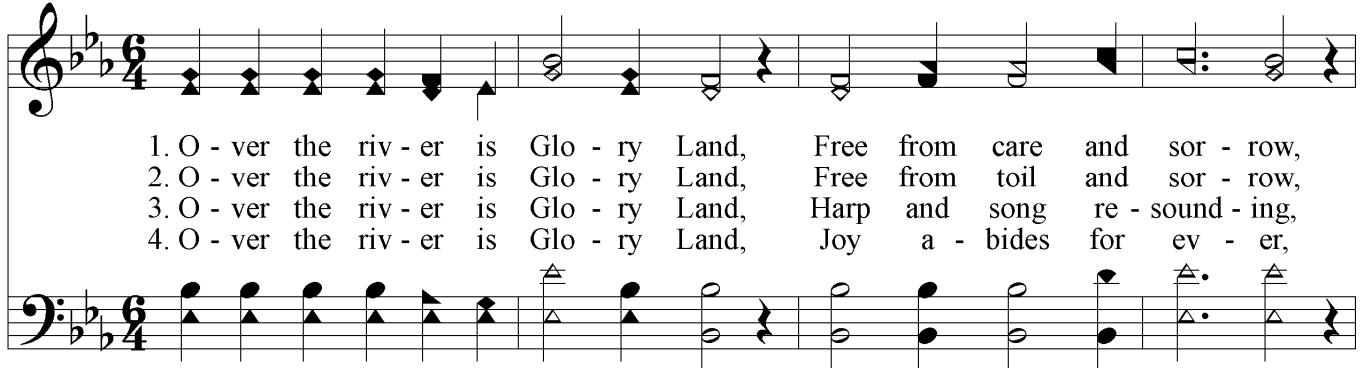
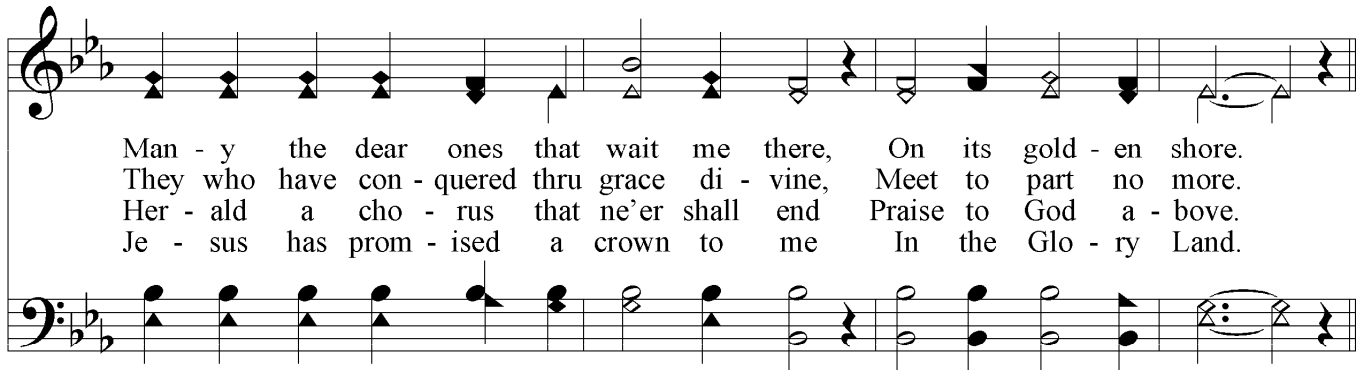


The Glory Land

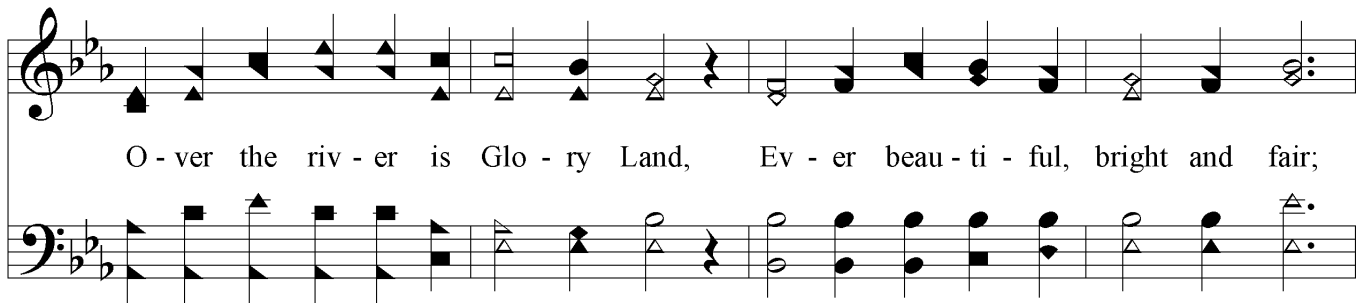


1. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Free from care and sor - row,
2. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Free from toil and sor - row,
3. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Harp and song re - sound - ing,
4. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Joy a - bides for ev - er,

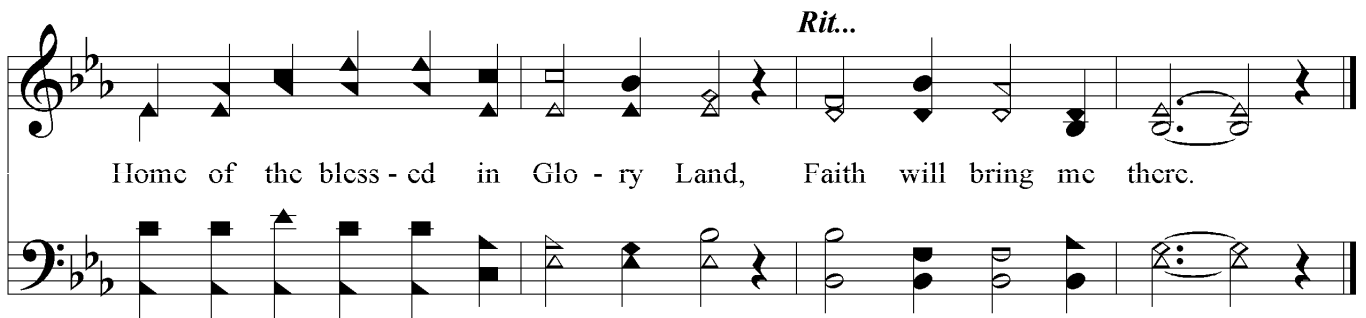


Man - y the dear ones that wait me there, On its gold - en shore.
They who have con - quered thru grace di - vine, Meet to part no more.
Her - ald a cho - rus that ne'er shall end Praise to God a - bove.
Je - sus has prom - ised a crown to me In the Glo - ry Land.

Chorus



O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Ev - er beau - ti - ful, bright and fair;



Rit..
Home of the bless - ed in Glo - ry Land, Faith will bring me there.