I’ll Live On

1. ‘Tis a sweet and glorious thought that comes to me, I’ll live on,
yes, I’ll live on; Jesus saved my soul from death and now I’m free,
Thru e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing, home, sweet, home.

2. When my body’s lying in the cold, cold clay, I’ll live on,
yes, I’ll live on; I will meet my Jesus in the judgment day.

3. In the glory land, with God upon the throne, I’ll live on,

Chorus

I’ll live on, yes, I’ll live on. I’ll live on, yes, I’ll live on,
I’ll live on, and on.

Thru e - ter - ni - ty I’ll live on, and on, I’ll live on, and on,
yes, I’ll live on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I’ll live on.

Words and Music by Thomas J. Laney