

NEVER GROW OLD

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, where 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'll 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.

Chorus

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

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