

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