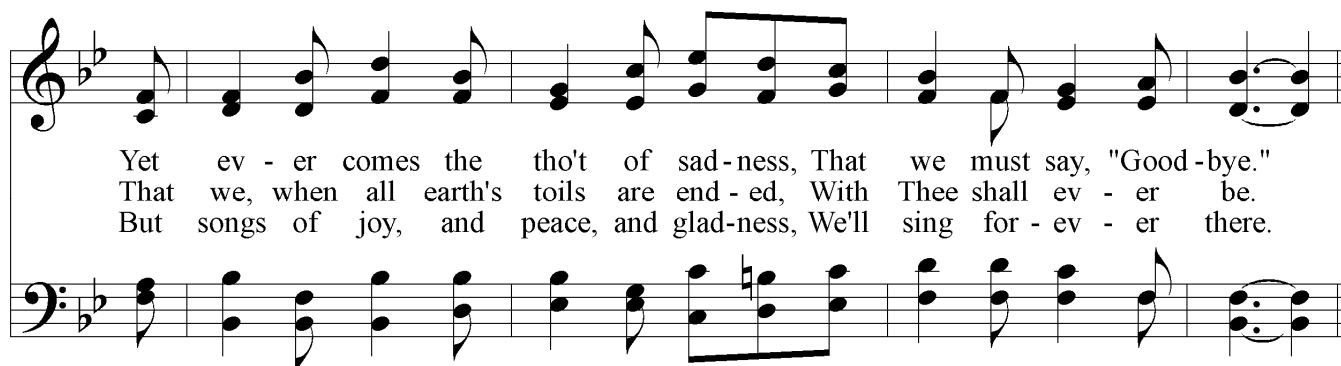


We'll Never Say Good-Bye



1. With friends on earth we meet in glad-ness, While swift the mo - ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin - gers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spo - ken, In yon - der home so fair,



Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good - bye."
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With Thee shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.

Chorus



We'll nev - er say good - bye in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - bye,
good - bye,



For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - bye.