

WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

**I have heard of a land, on a far away strand
'Tis a beau-tiful home of the soul.
Built by Jesus on high, there we never shall die
'Tis a land where we never grow old.**

(chorus)

**Never grow old, never grow old
In a land where we'll never grow old.
Never grow old, never grow old
In a land where we'll never grow old.**

**In that beautiful home, where we'll never-more roam
We shall be in the sweet by and by.
Happy praise to the King, through etern-ity sing
In a land where we never shall die.**

(chorus)

**When our work here is done, and the life's crown is won
And our troubles and trials are o'er.
All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend
With the loved ones who've gone on before.**

(chorus)