Where We Will Never Grow Old

DAd tuning

James Cleveland Moore
1914

1. I have heard of a land on the far away
   2. In that beautiful home where we'll never more
   3. When our work here is done and the life crown is

   strand, 'Tis a beautiful home of the soul;
   roam, We shall be in the sweet by and by;
   won, And our troubles and trials are o'er,

   Built by Jesus on high, where we never shall
   Happy praise to the King through eternity
   All our sorrow will end, and our voices will

   die, 'Tis a land where we never grow old;
   sing, 'Tis a land where we never shall die;
   blend, With the loved ones who've gone on before

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Dulcimer
Where We Will Never Grow Old

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

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