Where We'll Never Grow Old

James C. Moore

1. I have heard of a land on a far-away strand, "tis a
2. In that beautiful home where we'll never more roam, We shall
3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our

D

G D A7 D

beau - ti - ful home of the soul, Built by Jesus on high, there 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 - rows will end, and our

A7 D

G A7 D

nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old
ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we'll nev - er grow old.
voi - ces will blend With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.
Where We'll Never Grow Old

Refrain

D

G

D

E

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.