

# Where We'll Never Grow Old

by James Cleveland

Moore (1914)

*D Ddim D D D A7 D Ddim D D*  
I have heard of a land on the far a way strand  
*G D(2) E7(1) A A(2) A7(1)*  
'Tis a beautiful home of the soul. Built by  
*D Ddim D D D A7 D Ddim D D*  
Jesus on high, there we never shall die  
*G D(2) A7(1) D D*  
'Tis a land where we never grow old

*D D G D*  
Never grow old, never grow old  
*D A(2) E(1) A A(2) A7(1)*  
In a land where we'll never grow old  
*D D G D*  
Never grow old, never grow old  
*D(2) E7(1) D(2) A7(1) D D*  
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 thru eternity sing  
'Tis a land where we never shall die

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