

Where We'll Never Grow Old

(Dedicated to my Father and Mother)

Words and Music: James Cleveland Moore, 1914

D

D* A7 D Dm D / / A7 D E7 D / / /

1. I have heard of a land on a far - a - way strand, 'Tis a
 2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er more roam, We shall
 3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our

G D A7 D

G / / D / / A7 D A7 D Dm D / / A7

beau - ti - ful home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we
 be in the sweet by and by: Hap - py praise to the King through e -
 trou - bles and tri - als are o'er, All our sor - row will end. and our

G D A7 D

D E7 D / / / G / / D / A7 D

nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we'll nev - er grow old.
 ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
 voi - ces will blend With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.

G D A7 D A7

D / / / G / / D / G D / / / A7 D A7

Nev - er grow old nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old;

D G D A7 D

D / / / G / / D G D / / / / / A7 D

Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old.

* Chords beneath the staff are for autoharp melody playing.