I HAVE HEARD OF A LAND

Verse 1

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

Chorus

Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we' Il never grow old; Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we' Il never grow old.

Verse 2

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 eternity sing, ' Tis a land where we never shall die.

Chorus

Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we' Il never grow old; Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we' Il never grow old.

Verse 3

When our work here is done and the life 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

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.