

Where We'll Never Grow Old

George Jones

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.

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.

When our work here is done and the life crown is won
And out 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

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...