

# Jim Reeves, Where We'll Never Grow Old

I have heard of a land  
On the faraway strand  
This a beautiful home of the soul  
Built by Jesus on high  
There we never shall die  
This the land where we'll never grow old.

Never grow old, never grow old  
In the land where we'll never grow old  
Never grow old, never grow old  
In the land where we'll never grow old.

--- Instrumental ---

When our work here is done  
And the life's 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.

Never grow old, never grow old  
In the land where we'll never grow old  
Never grow old, never grow old  
In the land where we'll never grow old...