

# Never Grow Old

Aretha Franklin

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'll never grow old;  
Never grow old, never grow old,  
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 through eternity sing,  
'Tis a land where we never shall die.

[Chorus]

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.