

Going to Glory

(with Canaan's Land, music and lyrics by William Golden, 1914)

Now I'm tired and weary
I've prayed strong and dearly
Now my love, I hear thee
Going to see my baby there

Now I felt homesick and worried
And I've scrambled and scurried
Don't you know, I'm in a hurry
Going to see my baby there

I'm going to glory
I'm going to glory
I'm going to glory
Going to see my baby there

Well I've climbed far over hard rock
And I'm up now on the mountain top
And I'm standing at the door and knock
Going to see my baby there

I'm going to glory
I'm going to glory
I'm going to glory
Going to see my baby there

Well I've been a patient man
And I've done all that I can
Now I'm going to the Promised Land
Going to see my baby there

I'm going to glory
I'm going to glory
I'm going to glory
Going to see my baby there

*To Canaan's land I'm on my way,
Where the soul of man never dies;
My darkest night will turn to day,
Where the soul of man never dies.*

*Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells,
There'll be no tear dimmed eyes,
Where all is peace and joy and love,
And the soul of man never dies.*

*A love light beams across the foam,
Where the soul of man never dies;
It shines to light the shores of home,
Where the soul of man never dies.*

*Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells,
There'll be no tear dimmed eyes,
Where all is peace and joy and love,
And the soul of man never dies.*

I'm going to glory

I'm going to glory
I'm going to glory
Going to see my baby there