

Where We'll Never Grow Old

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1. I have heard of a place of unsearchable grace.
2. What a glorious tune that we'll sing to him soon,
3. When our work here is done, and we're gathered in one,

'Tis a beautiful home of the soul (the soul);
Making melody there to the Lord (the Lord);
Knowing troubles and trials no more (no more);

There with Jesus on high, Where we never shall die,
Through eternity sing, Death, O, where is thy sting?
All our sorrows will end, And our voices will blend

'Tis a place where we never grow old.
It's a song that will never grow old.
With the loved ones who've gone on before.

Where We'll Never Grow Old

Chorus

Nev - er ___ grow old (Where we'll) Nev - er ___ grow old, In a

place where we'll nev - er ___ grow old;

Nev - er ___ grow old (Where we'll) Nev - er ___ grow old, In a

place where we'll nev - er ___ grow old.