

Aretha Franklin

"Never Grow Old"

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I have heard of a land on the far away strand,
â€™Tis a beautiful home of the soul;
Built by Jesus on high, where we never shall die,
â€™Tis a land where we never grow old.

Refrain

Never grow old, never grow old,
In a land where weâ€™ll never grow old;
Never grow old, never grow old,
In a land where weâ€™ll never grow old.

In that beautiful home where weâ€™ll never more
roam,
We shall be in the sweet by and by;
Happy praise to the King through eternity sing,
â€™Tis a land where we never shall die.

Refrain

When our work here is done and the life crown is won,
And our troubles and trials are oâ€™er;
All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend,
With the loved ones whoâ€™ve gone on before.

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