


No Dying There

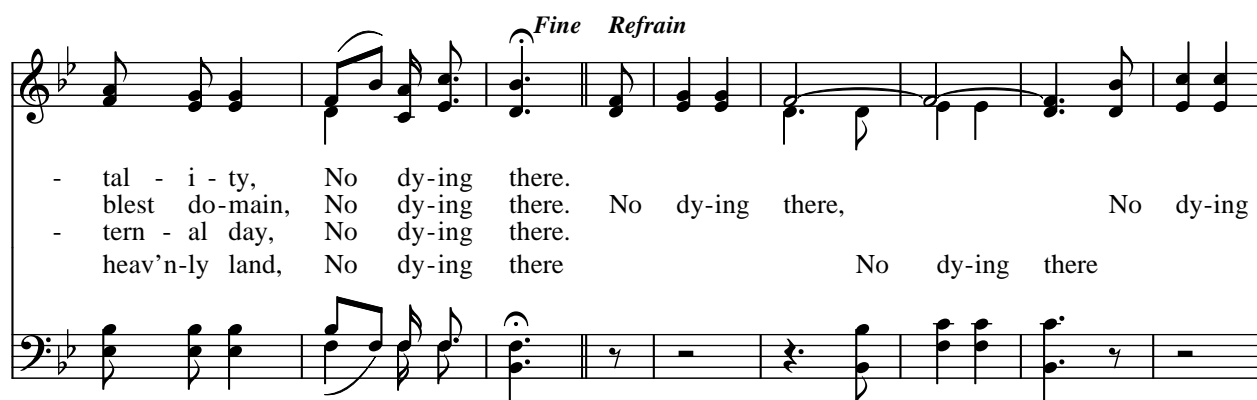
Francis Augustus Blackmer, 1892

$\text{♩} = 107$



1. A land by faith I see, Where saints shall ev - er be, Free from mor-
2. There friends shall meet a - gain, In hap - pi - ness to reign, While through that
3. There sor - row can - not stay; There tears are wiped a - way, One bright, e-
In that fair,

Fine Refrain



- tal - i - ty, No dy-ing there.
- blest do-main, No dy-ing there. No dy-ing there, No dy-ing
- tern - al day, No dy-ing there.
heav'n-ly land, No dy-ing there No dy-ing there

D.S. al Fine



there.
No dy-ing there.