

Safe in the Glory Land

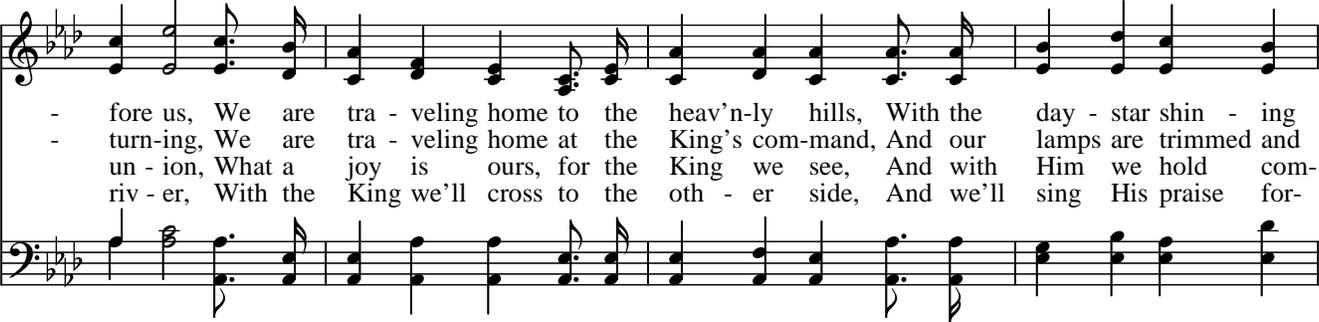
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1888

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 107$



1. In the good old way where the saints have gone, And the King leads on be-
2. In the good old way like the ran - somed throng, Un - to Zi - on now re-
3. In the good old way with a stead - fast faith, In the bonds of love and
4. Tho' our feet must stand on the cold, cold brink Of the Jor - dan's storm-y

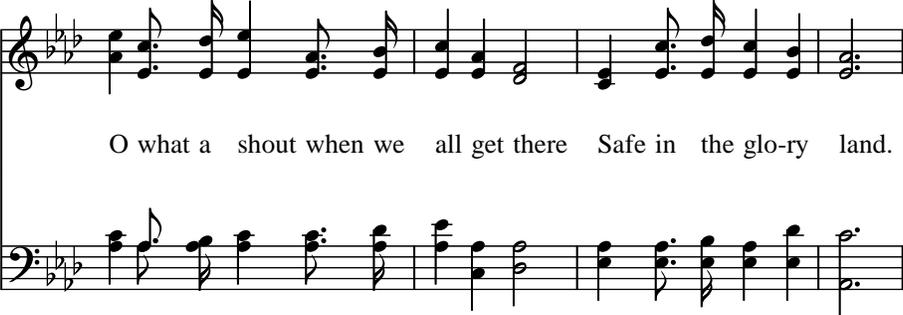


- fore us, We are tra - veling home to the heav'n-ly hills, With the day - star shin - ing
- turn-ing, We are tra - veling home at the King's com-mand, And our lamps are trimmed and
un - ion, What a joy is ours, for the King we see, And with Him we hold com-
riv - er, With the King we'll cross to the oth - er side, And we'll sing His praise for-

Refrain



o'er us.
burn-ing. Tra-veling home to the man-sions fair, Crowns of re-joic-ing and life to wear;
- mun-ion.
- ev - er.



O what a shout when we all get there Safe in the glo-ry land.