

# We'll Never Say Goodbye

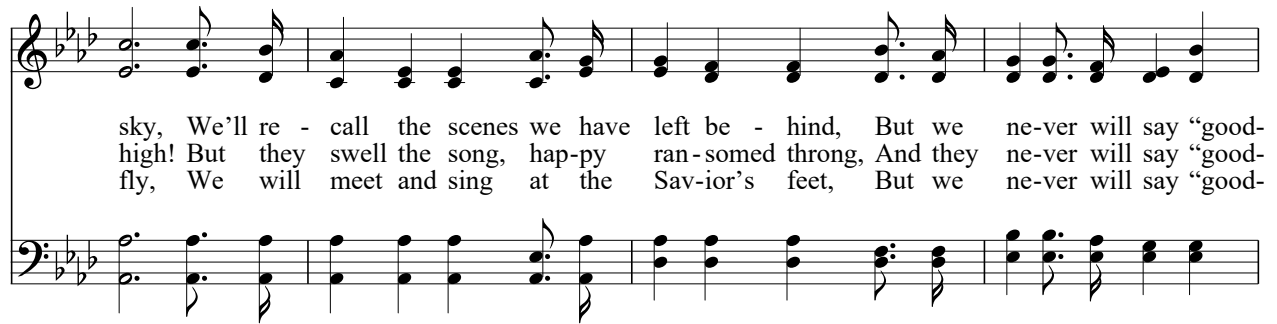
George Crawford Hugg, 1894

George Crawford Hugg

♩ = 102



1. In the morn of morns when we all meet there, In the home fair a - bove the  
2. Ne - ver sad - ness there, nei - ther grief nor tear, In that beau - ti - ful home on  
3. With our kin - dred dear, in that home of love, While the ag - es e - ter - nal



sky, We'll re - call the scenes we have left be - hind, But we ne - ver will say "good-  
high! But they swell the song, hap - py ran - somed thron, And they ne - ver will say "good-  
fly, We will meet and sing at the Sav - ior's feet, But we ne - ver will say "good-

*Refrain*



- bye."  
- bye." In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, In that home far a - bove the  
- bye." In the dawn - ing clear of the morn - ing fair,



sky; Hap - py meet - ing, hap - py greet - ing, When we ne - ver say "good - bye."  
meet - ing there, hap - py greet - ing there,