

Where They Never Grow Old

H. M. Smith, 1914

Frank Monford Graham

♩ = 80

1. Ma - ny friends have passed o - ver the riv - er, And are
2. We have seen them de - part from our pre - sence, While their
3. Now the fa - ther and mo - ther are wait - ing In the
4. And the sweet lit - tle rose - bud that left us For a

safe in the hea - ven - ly fold; They have passed from this life with its sha - dows To the
forms were be - fore us so cold; But we hope in the fu - ture to find them In the
beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold For the ga - ther - ing there of the child - ren To the
home in the beau - ti - ful fold, It is call - ing the fa - ther and mo - ther To the

Refrain

land where they ne - ver grow old.
land where they ne - ver grow old. Where they ne - ver grow old, No, ne - ver grow old, To the
land where they ne - ver grow old.
land where they ne - ver grow old.

land where they nev - er grow old; They are safe in those man - sions e - ter - nal, In the

land where they nev - er grow old.