I'm Going There
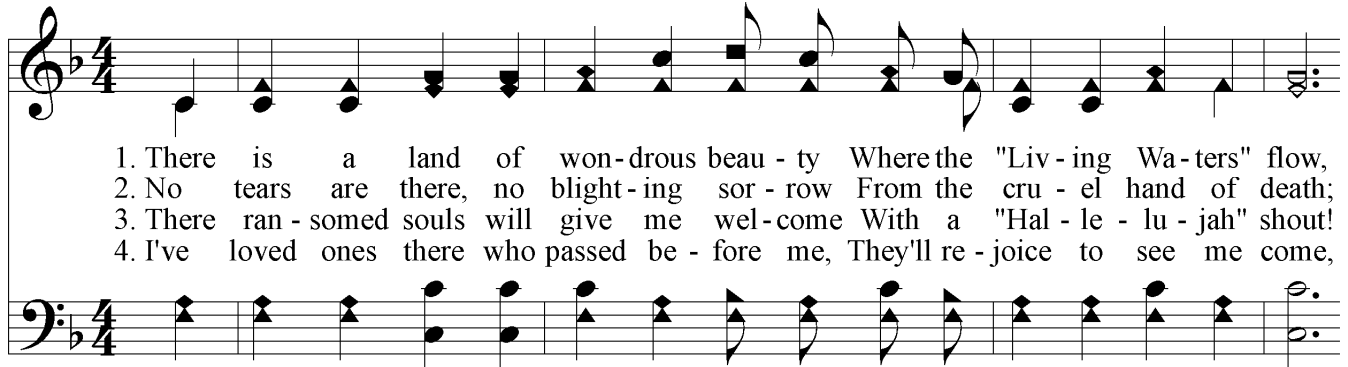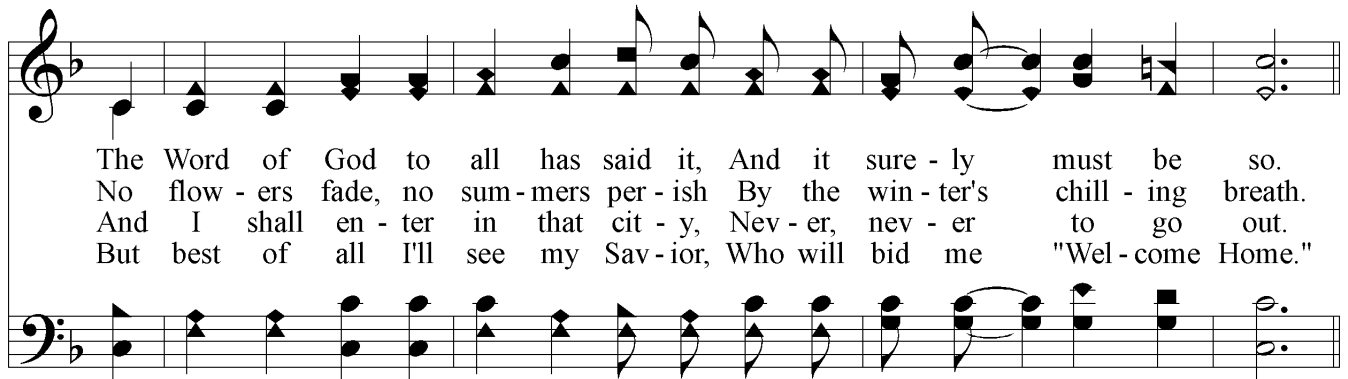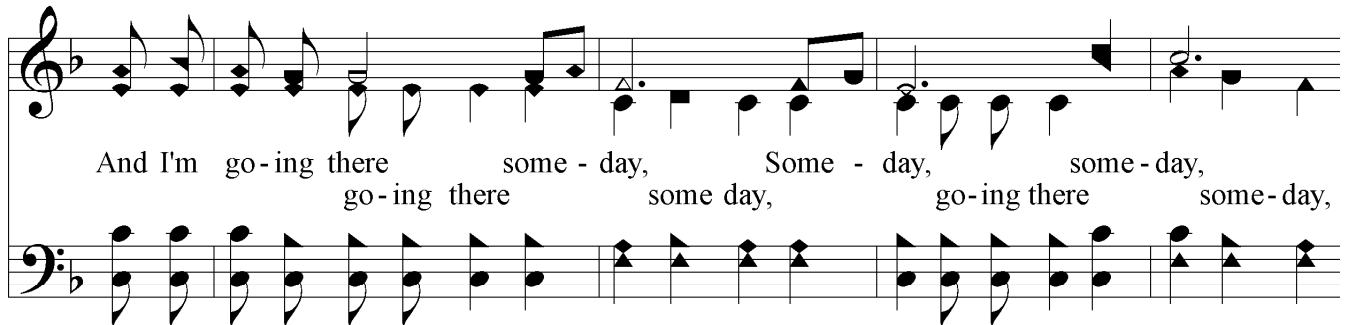
1. There is a land of won-drous beau-ty Where the "Liv-ing Wa-ters" flow,
2. No tears are there, no blight-ing sor-row From the cru-el hand of death;
3. There ran-somed souls will give me wel-come With a "Hal-le-lu-jah" shout!
4. I've loved ones there who passed be-fore me, They'll re-joice to see me come,
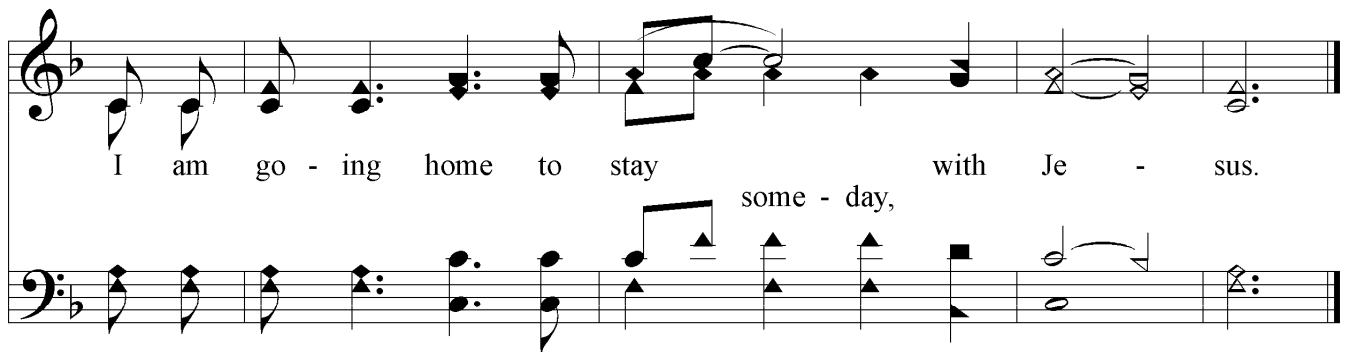
The Word of God to all has said it, And it sure-ly must be so.
No flow-ers fade, no sum-mers per-ish By the win-ter's chill-ing breath.
And I shall en-ter in that cit-y, Nev-er, nev-er to go out.
But best of all I'll see my Sav-ior, Who will bid me "Wel-come Home."

Chorus

And I'm go-ing there some-day, Some-day, some-day,
go-ing there some day, go-ing there some-day,

I am go-ing home to stay with Je-sus.
some-day,

Words and Music: C. Austin Miles