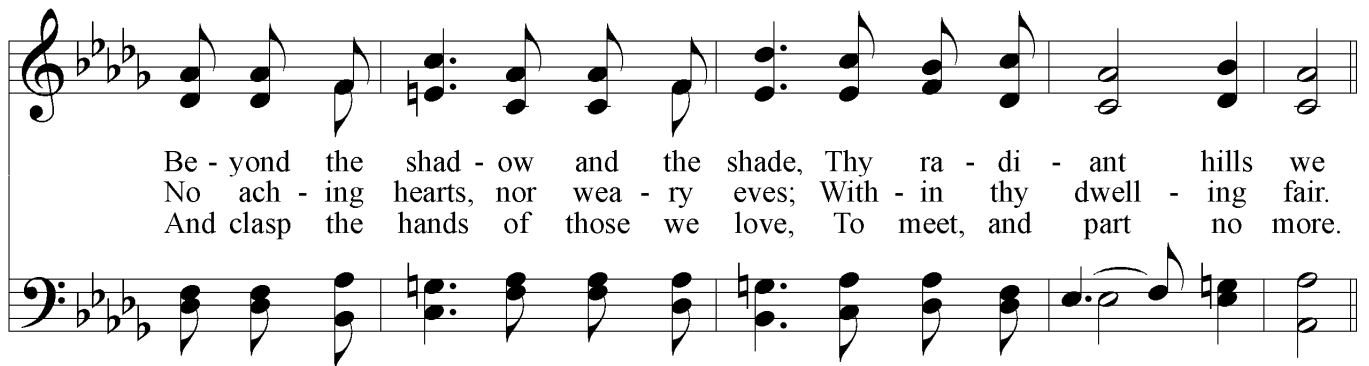


# O Morrow Land, Abiding Land

*Gently*



1. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, We're trav - 'ling home to thee:  
2. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, No tears of sor - row there;  
3. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, We soon shall reach thy shore,



Be - yond the shad - ow and the shade, Thy ra - di - ant hills we  
No ach - ing hearts, nor wea - ry eyes; With - in thy dwell - ing fair.  
And clasp the hands of those we love, To meet, and part no more.

## *Chorus*



We're trav - 'ling home to thee; We're trav - 'ling home to thee;



And soon, be - yond the riv - er's brink, Thy glo - ry we shall see.