

I'll Fly Away

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Albert E. Brumley

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly a-way;
When the shad-ows of this life have gone,
Just a few more wea-ry days and then, fly a-way, fly a-way;

To a home on God's ce - les - tial shore, I'll fly a - way.
Like a bird from pris - on bars has flown,
To a land where joys shall nev - er end, fly a-way, fly a-way.

I'll fly a - way, O glo - ry, I'll fly a - way;
fly a - way fly a - way in the morn - ing;

When I die, hal - le - lu - jah, by and by, I'll fly a - way.
fly a - way, fly a - way.