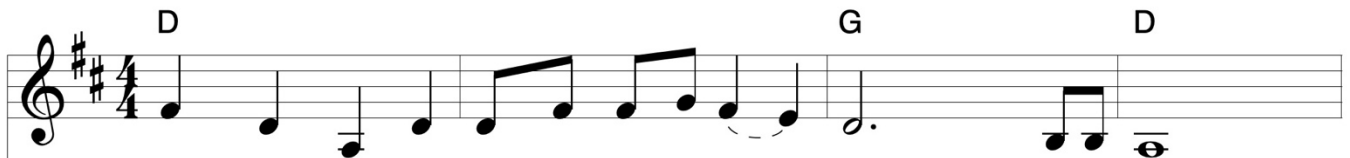


I'll Fly Away

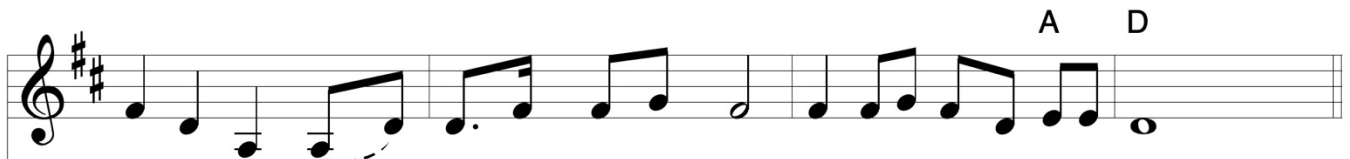
Albert E. Brumley



1. One bright morn-ing when this life is o - ver, I'll fly a-way,
2. When the shad-ows of this life are gone—



1. One bright morn-ing when this life is o - ver, I'll fly a-way, fly a-way.
2. When the shad-ows of this life are gone—



To a home on God's cel - est - ial shore, I'll fly a-way, I'll fly a-way.
Like a bird from these pri - son walls I'll fly,



To a home on God's cel - est - ial shore, I'll fly a-way.
Like a bird from these pri - son walls I'll fly,

CHORUS:



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



I'll fly a-way fly a - way, O, Glo- ry, I'll fly a-way, fly a - way.



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



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

3. Oh, how glad and happy when we meet...
No more cold iron shackles on my feet...

CHORUS

4. Just a few more weary days and then...
To a land where joys will never end...

CHORUS