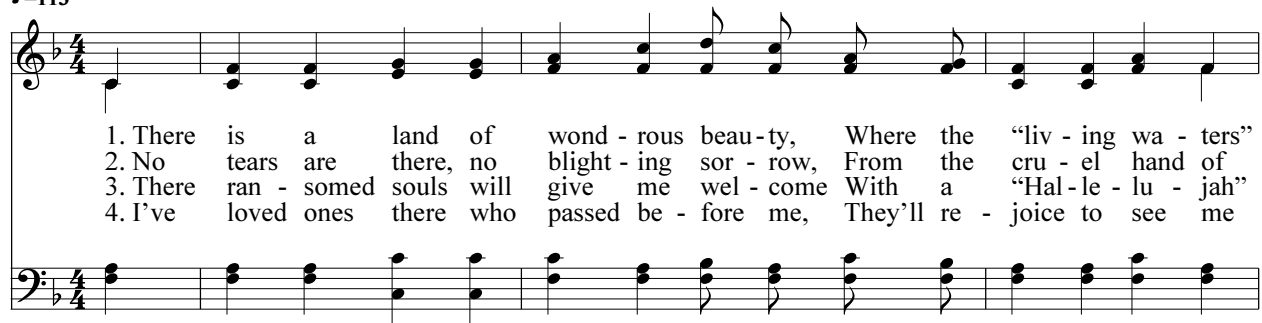


I'm Going There

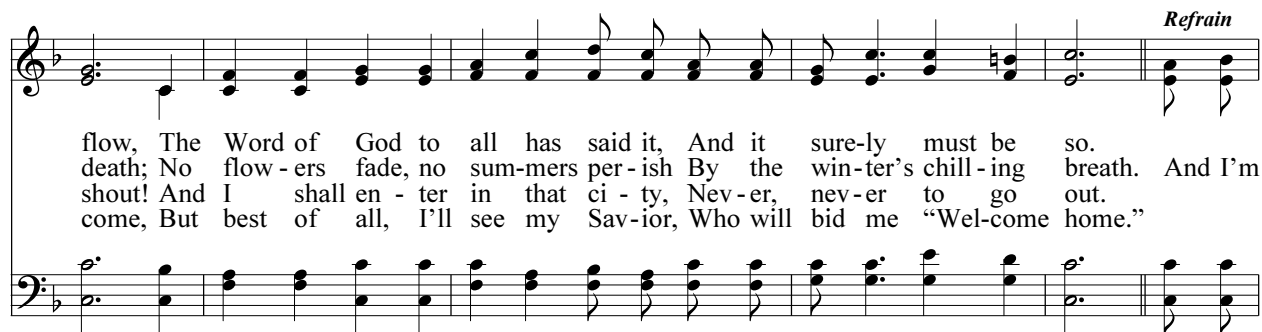
Charles Austin Miles, 1910

Charles Austin Miles

♩=113

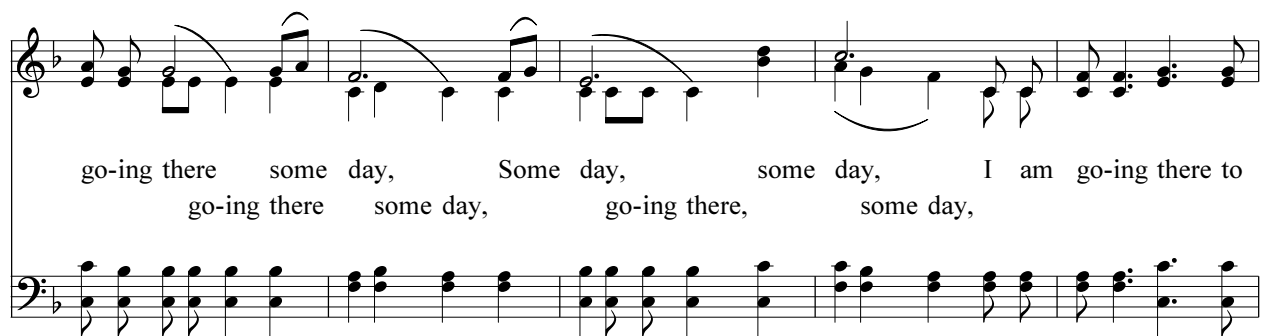


1. There is a land of wond - rous beau - ty, Where the "liv - ing wa - ters"
2. No tears are there, no blight - ing sor - row, From the cru - el hand of
3. There ran - somed souls will give me wel - come With a "Hal - le - lu - jah"
4. I've loved ones there who passed be - fore me, They'll re - joice to see me



flow, The Word of God to all has said it, And it sure-ly must be so.
death; No flow - ers fade, no sum-mers per - ish By the win-ter's chill - ing breath. And I'm
shout! And I shall en - ter in that ci - ty, Nev - er, nev - er to go
come, But best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior, Who will bid me "Wel - come home."

Refrain



go-ing there some day, Some day, some day, I am go-ing there to
go-ing there some day, go-ing there, some day,



stay With Je - sus.
some day