

WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

Gospel Song- James C. Moore; **DATE:** 1923; **CATEGORY:** Early Gospel Songs; **RECORDING INFO:** Jenkins Family-1926; Vernon Dalhart-1927; Carter Family-1932; Maddox Brothers & Rose; Bill Clifton & the Dixie Mountain Boys; Jean Redpath and Lisa Neustadt; **OTHER NAMES:** Land Where We'll Never Grow Old; **NOTES:** James C. Moore was a Missionary Baptist minister, and a singing teacher in Spaulding County, Georgia. He attended Draketown Baptist Institute, Mercer University, and the University of Florida. After being ordained a Baptist minister, he served at Funstron, Alma, Moultrie, Glenwood, Willacoochee, and Abbeville, Georgia, Hawthorne, Florida. He also served for two years as president of the Georgia-Florida-Alabama Tri-State Singing Convention, and was president of the Southern Singers's Association of Georgia. He estimated that he wrote over 500 songs.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a D chord above the first measure. The second staff has chords A7, D, G, A7, and D above it. The third staff is labeled 'Chorus' and has chords G, D, E, and A7 above it, with the instruction 'Bass: were we'll' written below the first two measures. The fourth staff has chords D, G, D, A7, and D above it, also with 'Bass: were we'll' written below the first two measures.

I have heard of a land on a far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful home of the
soul, Built by Je-sus on high, there we ne-ver shall die, 'Tis a land where we ne-ver grow old.
Chorus
Ne-ver grow old, Ne-ver grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old,
Nev-er grow old, Nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.

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D **G D A7**
I have heard of a land on the far away strand, 'Tis a beautiful home of the soul;
D G A7 D
Built by Jesus on high, where we never shall die, 'Tis a land where we never grow old.

D G D E A
Chorus: Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old;
D G D A7 D
Never grow old, never grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old.

In that beautiful home where we'll never more roam, We shall be in the sweet bye and bye;
Happy praise to the King through eternity sing, 'Tis a land where we never shall die. *Chorus*

When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our troubles and trials are o'er;
All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend, With the loved ones who've gone on before.
Chorus