I'll Fly Away - Albert E. Brumley

Some bright morning when this life is o'er
To a home on God's celestial shore

I'll--- fly away, oh, glory
When I die, hallelujah, by and by

When the shadows of this life have gone
Like a bird from prison bars has flown

I'll--- fly away, oh, glory
When I die, hallelujah, by and by

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

I'll--- fly away, oh, glory
When I die, hallelujah, by and by