

# I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

C F C

Some glad morn - ing when this life is o - ver I'll fly a - way

G C

To a home on God's ce - les - tial shore I'll fly a - way

F C

I'll fly a - way oh glo - ry I'll fly a - way

G C

When I die ha - lle - lu - jah by and by I'll fly a - way

*When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away  
Like a bird from prison bars have flown, I'll fly away*

*Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away  
To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away*