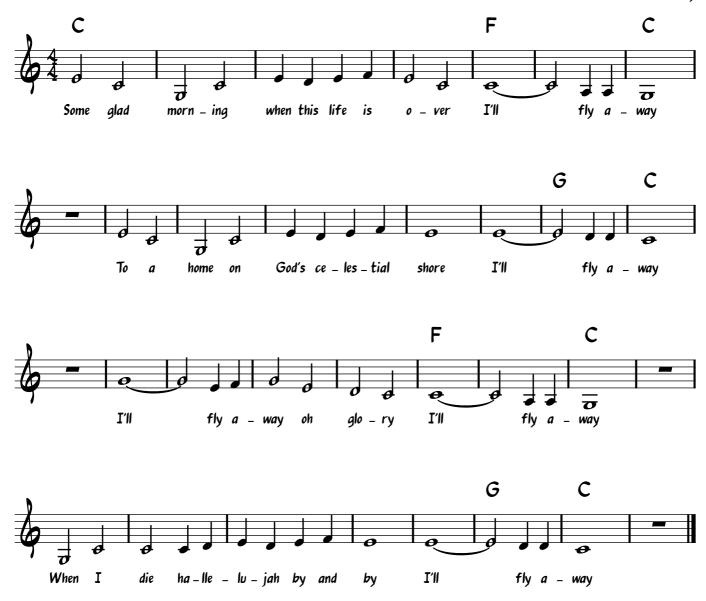
I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley



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