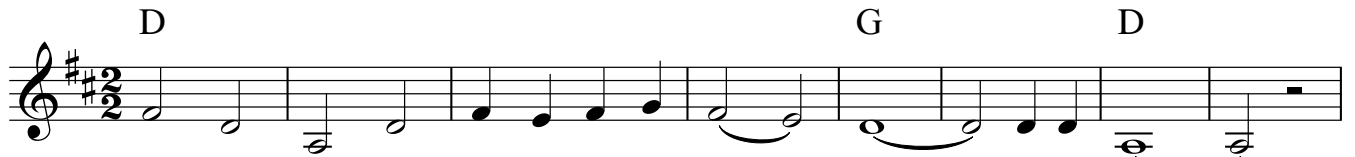


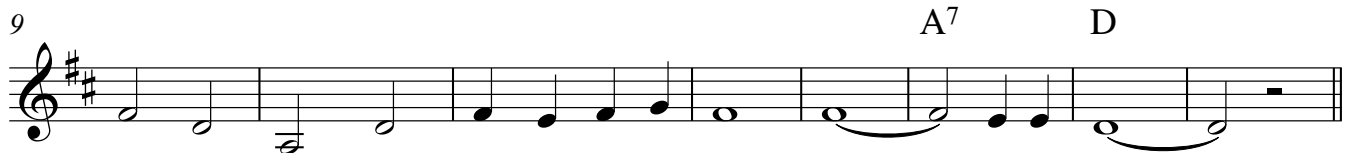
I'll Fly Away

D G D



Some bright morn - ing when this life is o'er I'll fly a - way
When the sha - dows of this life have gone,
Oh how glad and hap - py when we meet,
Just a few more wea - ry days and then,

9 A⁷ D



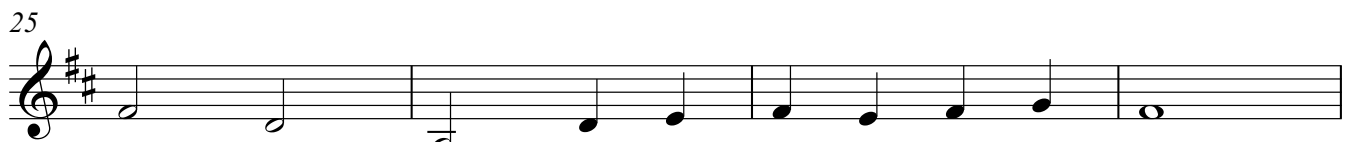
To a home on God's ce - les - tial shore, I'll fly a - way.
Like a bird from these pri - son walls I'll fly,
No more cold iron shack - les on my feet,
To a land where joys will ne - ver end,

17 D G D



I'll fly a - way, O Lor - dy I'll fly a - way.

25



When I die, Hal - le - lu - ia by and by,

29 A⁷ D



I'll fly a - way.