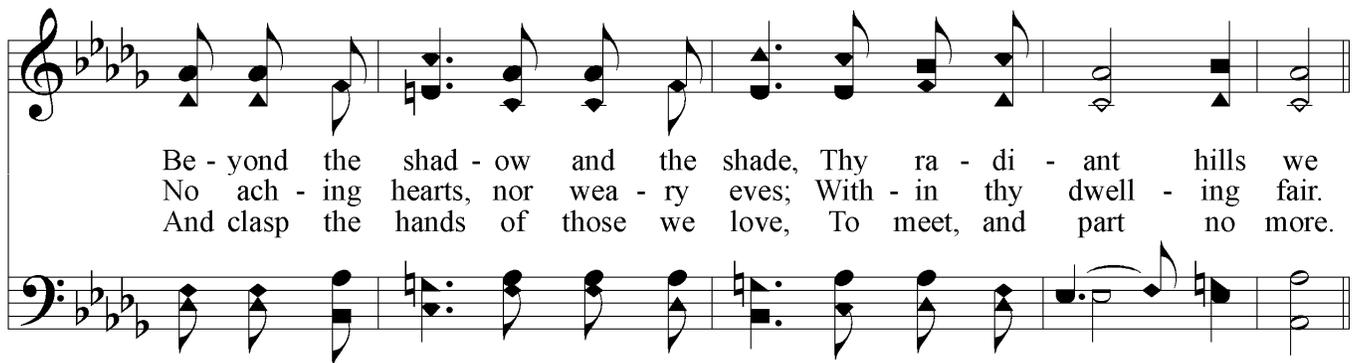


O Morrow Land, Abiding Land

Gently

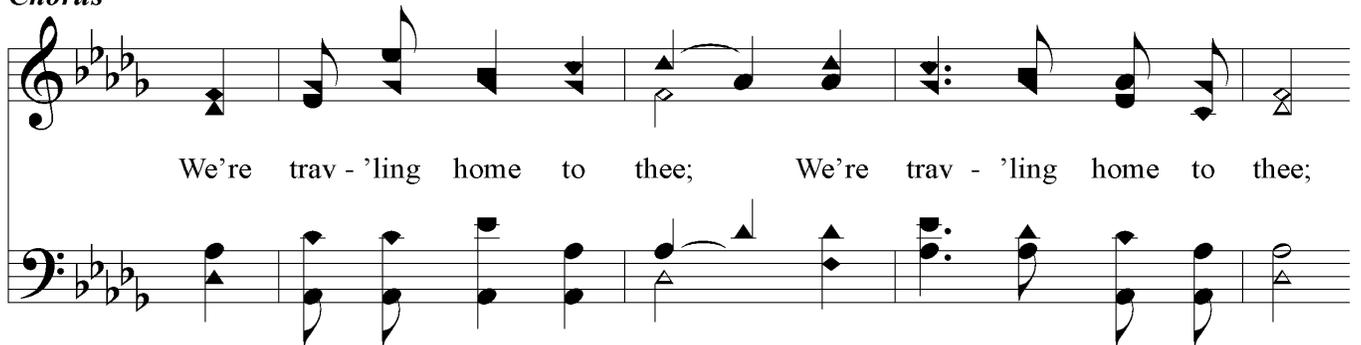


1. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, We're trav - 'ling home to thee:
2. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, No tears of sor - row there;
3. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, We soon shall reach thy shore,

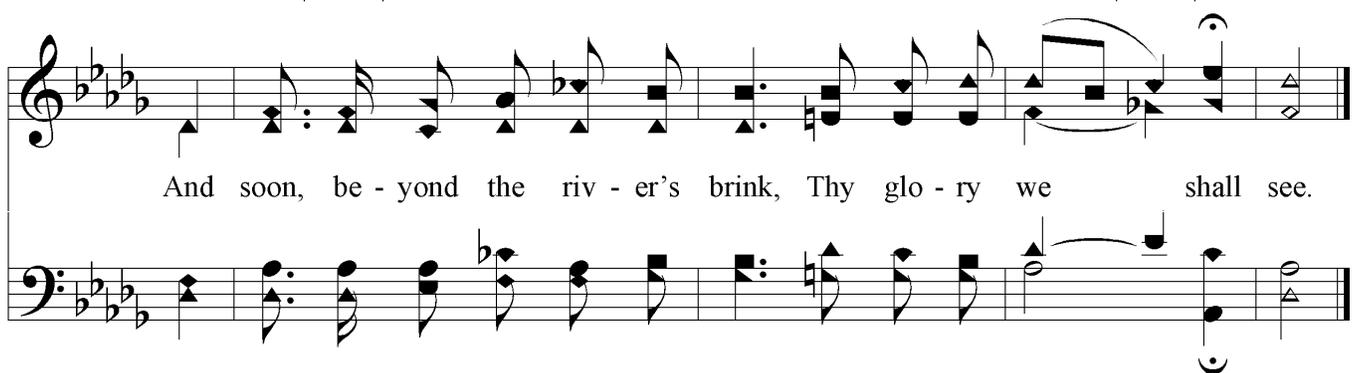


Be - yond the shad - ow and the shade, Thy ra - di - ant hills we
No ach - ing hearts, nor wea - ry eyes; With - in thy dwell - ing fair.
And clasp the hands of those we love, To meet, and part no more.

Chorus



We're trav - 'ling home to thee; We're trav - 'ling home to thee;



And soon, be - yond the riv - er's brink, Thy glo - ry we shall see.