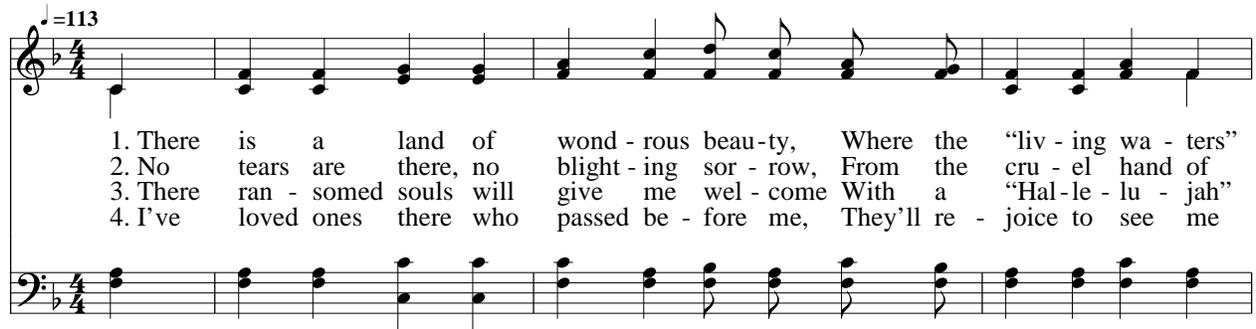


# I'm Going There

Charles Austin Miles, 1910

$\text{♩} = 113$

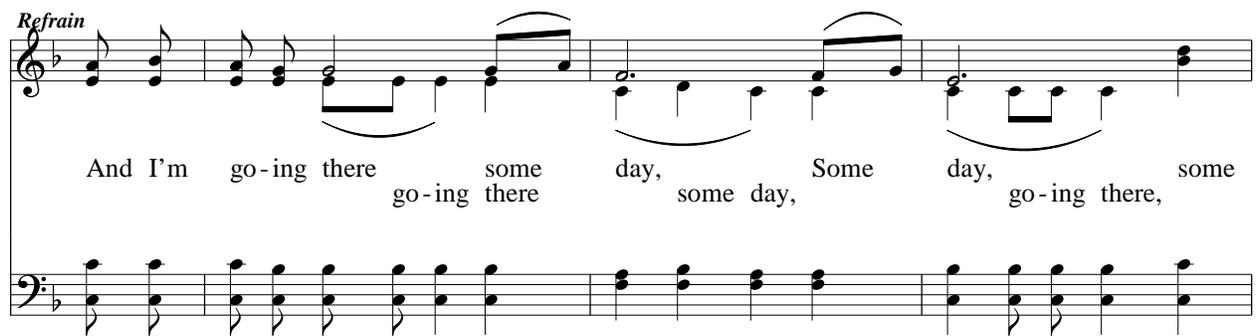


1. There is a land of wond - rous beau - ty, Where the "liv - ing wa - ters"  
2. No tears are there, no blight - ing sor - row, From the cru - el hand of  
3. There ran - somed souls will give me wel - come With a "Hal - le - lu - jah"  
4. I've loved ones there who passed be - fore me, They'll re - joice to see me

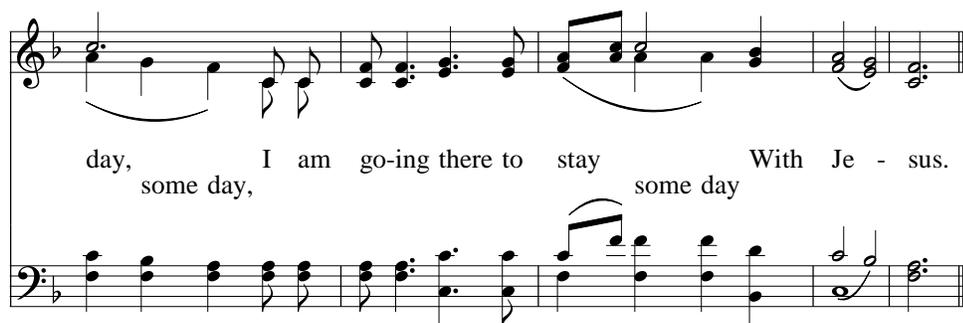


flow, The Word of God to all has said it, And it sure - ly must be so.  
death; No flow - ers fade, no sum - mers per - ish By the win - ter's chill - ing breath.  
shout! And I shall en - ter in that ci - ty, Nev - er, nev - er to go out.  
come, But best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior, Who will bid me "Wel - come home."

*Refrain*



And I'm go - ing there some day, Some day, go - ing there, some  
go - ing there some day,



day, some day, I am go - ing there to stay With Je - sus.  
some day, some day