

VERSE 1

C
 Out on the hills of glory land
 So happy and free at God's right hand
 Am
 They tell of a place of marvelous grace
 G7
 On heaven's bright shore

C
 Pilgrims on earth someday will go
 To live in that home forever more
 Am G7
 Trusting in Him who died for sin
 C
 And rose from the grave

VERSE 2

C
 When I must cross that rolling tide
 There'll be someone on the other side
 Am
 Welcoming me to that fair land
 G7
 Made perfect by love

C
 When I walk up the milky white way
 I'll see that home coming in a ray
 Am G7
 How great it must be for angels to see
 C
 A pilgrim reach home

CHORUS

C
 On heaven's bright shore (on heaven's bright shore)
 There'll be no dying (over there)
 Not one little grave (not one little grave)
 G7 D7 G7
 In all that fair land (that wonderful land)

C
 Not even a tear will dim the eye
 And no one up there will say goodbye
 Am G7
 Just singing His praise through endless days
 C F C
 On Heaven's bright shore (on heaven's bright shore)

END:
 Am G7
 Just singing His praise through endless days
 C
 On Heaven's bright shore