










I'll Fly Away


Alfred Brumley, 1932

G  **C**  **G** 








Some glad mor-ning when this life is o'er, I'll fly a - way!
When the shad-ows of this life have gone, I'll fly a - way.
Just a few more wear - y days and then I'll fly a - way.

5 **G**  **Em**  **G**  **D7**  **G** 








To a home on God's cel - es - tial shore: I'll fly a - way!
Like a bird from pri - son bars has flown, I'll fly a - way.
To lead on where joy shall nev - er end: I'll fly a - way.

9 **G**  **G**  **C**  **G** 



I'll fly a - way, oh Glo-ry, I'll fly a - way.

13 **Em**  **A7**  **D7**  **G** 



When I die, hal - e - lu - jah by and by, I'll fly a - way!