

I'LL FLY AWAY (ALBERT E. BRUMLEY, 1929) *

G **G7** **C** **G**
Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away;
(**G**) **D** **G**
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll - fly away

Chorus:

G **G7**
I'll fly away, Oh Glory
C **G**
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
(**G**)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
D
I'll - fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll - fly away (Chorus)

Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away;
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll - fly away. (Chorus)

(Full Verse and Chorus Instrumental (Optional))

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll - fly away (Chorus)

*Brumley wrote that he'd written the song while picking cotton, and the labor of picking cotton was what he really wanted to fly away from.