COME ALONG.

J.T.H.

John T. Hocutt

1. Come a-long my dear friends who are bound for that land, For that beau-ti-ful land far a-way. praise the Lord In that bright, hap-py land, land of day.

2. Let us hold to the un-chang-ing hand of our Lord, And His word let us trust and o-bey. there we'll shout, In that bright, hap-py land, land of day.

3. There's a home wait-ing now on the ev-er green shore, At the end of this wea-ri-some fray. There we'll sing In that bright, hap-py land, land of day.

ev-er more,