Will You Be There?

1. There is a land that is free from tears, That bles—sed home of the soul, (the soul) No
2. No poor are beg—ging on the street, The blind are made to see, (to see) No
3. No fee—ble bod—ies ev—er sigh From pain to be re—liev'd, (re—liev'd) No
4. The toil is done, and vic—tory won, The saints from sin are free, (are free) They
5. There all the peo—ple are as one, Re—deem'd from lost es—tate; (es—tate) And

bur—den'dhearts or anx—ious fears, And the streets are paved with gold. (with gold)
home—less wand'ring soul to meet, Thro' all e—ter—ni—ty. (e—ter—ni—ty)
friend—less child—ren ev—er cry, No mo—ther's heart is griev'd. (is griev'd)
shout the glori—ous har—vest home, The year of ju—bi—lee. (ju—bi—lee)
earth—ly hon—ors fol—low none Who en—ter thro' that gate. (that gate)

Chorus. With fervor.

Will you be there when the saints are marching in—to glo—ry With the bloodwash'd host of
5. Yes, I'll be there when the saints are ...

God? (of God) Will you be there when the heavens sing the ov—ercom­ing sto—ry Of re—demption thro' his
Yes, I'll be there ...

blood? (his blood)

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