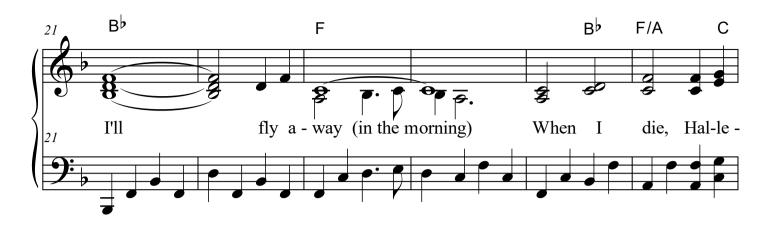
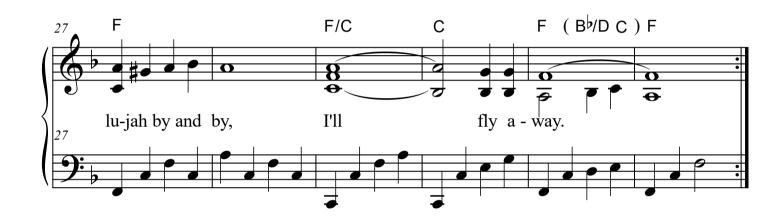
I'll Fly Away

Albert Brumley







- 2. When the shadows of this life have gone I'll fly away, Like a bird from prison bars has flown... I'll fly away.
- 3. Oh, how glad and happy when we meet... I'll fly away, No more cold iron shackles on my feet! I'll fly away.
- 4. Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away, To a land where joys will never end... I'll fly away.