I'll Fly Away - written by Albert E. Brumley 1929 Some glad morning when this life is over I'll~ fly away To that home on God's celestial shore I'll~ fly away \Box I'll~ fly away oh glory I'll fly away (in the morning) When I die hallelujah by and by I'll~ fly away When the shadows of this life have gone I'll~ fly away Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly I'll~ fly away G I'll~ fly away oh glory I'll fly away (in the morning) When I die hallelujah by and by I'll~ fly away Oh how glad and happy when we meet I'll~ fly away No more cold iron shackles on my feet l'Il~ fly away I'll~ fly away oh glory I'll fly away (in the morning) When I die hallelujah by and by I'll~ fly away I'll~ fly away Just a few more weary days and then To a land where joys will never end I'll~ fly away I'll~ fly away oh glory I'll fly away (in the morning) When I die hallelujah by and by I'll~ fly away I'll~ fly away I'll~ fly away