

A Crown in Heaven You Shall Wear  
R. A. Glenn, 1877.

I know there's a home for the good that labor here,  
Just beyond death's valley dark and cold,  
And the ones that reach that home so bright and fair,  
Shall wear a glitt'ring crown of gold.

Refrain

Labor on, labor on,  
For a crown in Heaven you shall wear;  
Labor on, labor on, labor on,  
For a crown in Heaven you shall wear.

I know there's a land that is beautiful and bright,  
Just beyond the Jordan's turbid roar;  
And I soon shall pass beyond all mortal sight,  
To promised Canaan's happy shore.

Refrain

There we'll never grievebut rejoicing faces see,  
As we near the bright eternal shore;  
Where the angels wait with crowns for you and me,  
With them we'll dwell forevermore.

Refrain