

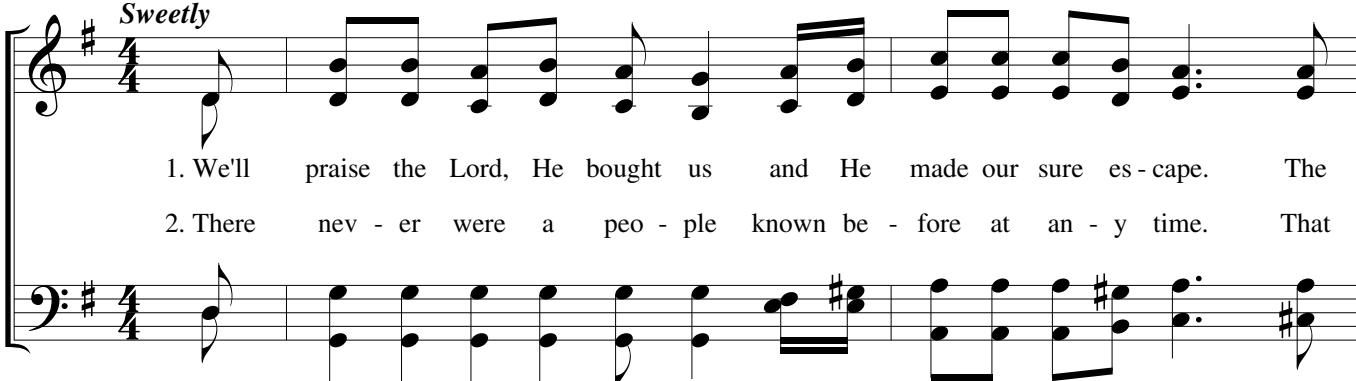
# 195. NO FUNERAL TRAINS

(Isaiah 28:18 "And your covenant with death shall be disannulled...")

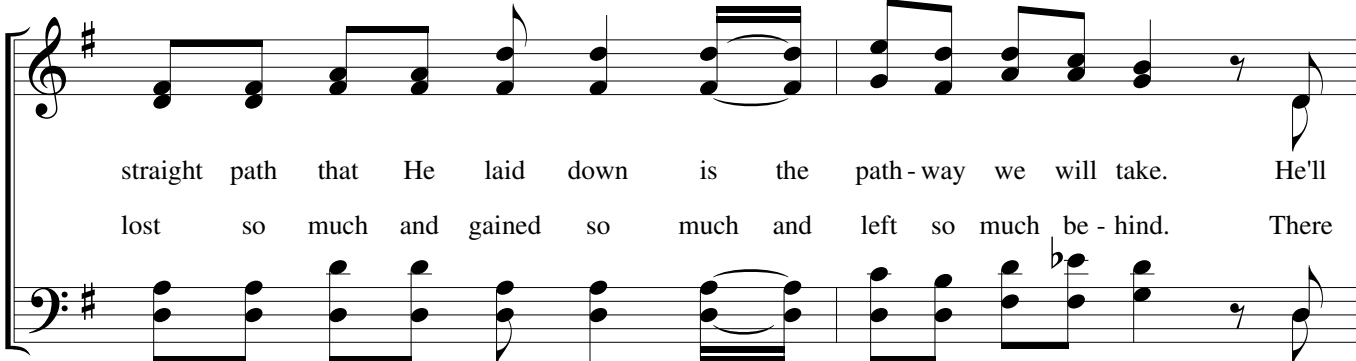
Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

*Sweetly*



1. We'll praise the Lord, He bought us and He made our sure es - cape. The  
2. There nev - er were a peo - ple known be - fore at an - y time. That



straight path that He laid down is the path - way we will take. He'll  
lost so much and gained so much and left so much be - hind. There



bring us up the moun - tain o - ver Zi - on's bor - der - line. He'll  
nev - er was a na - tion born where peo - ple were so free, To

Chorus



bring the lat - ter glo - ry in where Is - rael's face will shine. There'll be  
serve the God of heav - en right in - to e - ter - ni - ty.

195. NO FUNERAL TRAINS

no fu-ner-al trains where we are go-ing. There'll be no shrouds to hide a sun-ny

day, And the bur-dens and af-flic-tions, they were all left at the line. The

bor-der on the moun-tain is too high for them to climb. The

bor-der on the moun-tain is too high for them to climb.

*rit.*-----

*rit.*-----