

The End Of The Way



1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the Stran - ger on
 2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, And I of - ten am
 3. When the last fee - ble step have been tak - en, And the gates of that



Chorus— And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing When I get to the



Gal - i - lee's shore, And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows
 long - ing for rest; But the Lord who ap - points me my path - way
 cit - y ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels



end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing
 (3.) Then the toils of the road will seem noth - ing



Fine

Is heard in Ju - de - a no more; But the path of that
 Knows just what is need - ful and best. I know in His
 Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now



When I get to the end of the way.
 When I get to the end of the way.

D. C. al Fine



lone Gal - i - le - an Will I joy - ful - ly fol - low to - day;
 Word He hath prom - ised That my strength it shall be as my day;
 seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day;

