He Knows The Way

A♭

1. I know not where my man-sion stands, My home that was not made with hands
2. I know not where the an-gels sing Be-fore the pal-ace of the King,
3. I know not where my loved ones are, Those dear whom He called a-far,
4. I know not when, or how, or where, The joys of heav-en I shall share,

But Christ whose love re-deems my past, Will lead me to its gates at last.
But I shall join them, some glad day, For He who leads me knows the way.
But this I know thru grace di-vine, Their lips a-gain will an-swer mine.
It mat-ters not,– He knows and I Shall see its beau-ty by and by.

Refrain

He knows the way, I'll fol-low on, Till dark-ness yields to gold-en dawn;
He knows the way, I'll fol-low on, Till dark-ness yields

He holds my hand, I shall not stray, For, praise His name, He knows the way.
He holds my hand

James Rowe

Charles H. Gabriel