The Pathway Of Life
Psalm 16:11

1. I've a guide, tho' the way be long, I've a friend, tho' the world be cold;
   There's an arm that I know is strong. That safe to my own doth hold.
   He will show me the pathway of life, Leading up to a
   full-ness of joy At the right hand of the throne, When this

2. Thru the cloud-land of hope I see Beam-ing strait from the throne of grace
   Mercy's star, and It brings to me All the light of His ho-ly face.
   dreary life is done Not a care shall my peace de-stroy.

3. Not a doubt does my fond heart know, Not a fear lin-gers in my breast,
   Trust-ing still in His love I go On my way to that home of rest.

Words and Music: Thomas P. Westendorf