Traveling To The Better Land

LEAD ME ON

1. Trav'ling to the better land, O'er the desert's scorching sand,
   Make the bitter waters sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!
   And her wells as crystal clear; Lead me on, lead me on!
   Ev'ry step brings Canaan migh't: Lead me on, lead me on!

2. When at Marah parched with heat, I the sparkling fountain greet.
   And the stuffy wilderness has decayed;
   Lead me on, lead me on!
   Ev'ry step brings Canaan migh't: Lead me on, lead me on!

3. When the wilderness is drear, Show me Elim's palm groves near.
   Father! let me grasp Thy hand! Lead me on, lead me on!
   Lead me on, lead me on!
   Ev'ry step brings Canaan migh't: Lead me on, lead me on!

4. Thru the water, thru the fire, New'er let me fall or tire.
   Make the bitter waters sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!
   And her wells as crystal clear; Lead me on, lead me on!
   Ev'ry step brings Canaan migh't: Lead me on, lead me on!

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