

THE END OF THE WAY

1. The sands have been washed in the foot - prints
2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward,
3. When the last fee - ble step have been tak - en,

Of the Stran - ger on Gal - i - lee's shore,
And I of - ten am long - ing for rest;
And the gates of that cit - y ap - pear,

And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows
But the Lord who ap - points me my path - way
And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels

Is heard in Ju - de - a no more;
Knows just what is my need - ful and best.
Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear;

But the path of that lone Gal - i - le - an
I know in His Word He - hath prom - ised
When all that now seems so mys - te - rious

Will I joy - ful - ly fol - low to - day;
That my strength it shall be as my day;
Will be bright and as clear as the day;

Chorus

And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing

When I get to the end of the way;

And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing

When I get to the end of the way.