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;
   Through the cloud-land of hope I see Bearing strait from the throne of grace.

2. Not a doubt does my fond heart know, Not a fear lingers in my breast,
   There's an arm that I know is strong. That safe to my own doth hold.
   Mercy's star, and it brings to me All the light of His holy face.

Chorus

   He will show me the pathway of life, Leading up to a fullness of joy
   At the right hand of the throne, When this dreary life is done
   Not a care shall my peace destroy.

Words and Music: Thomas P. Westendorf