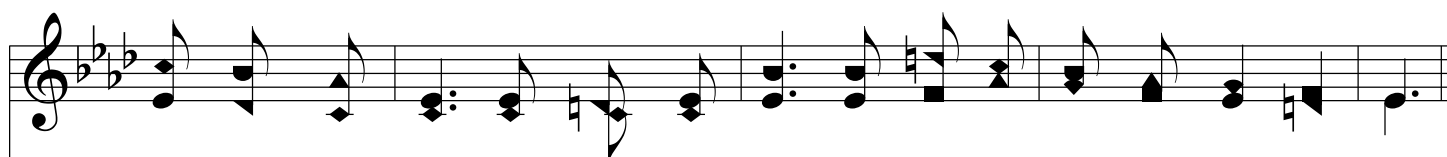
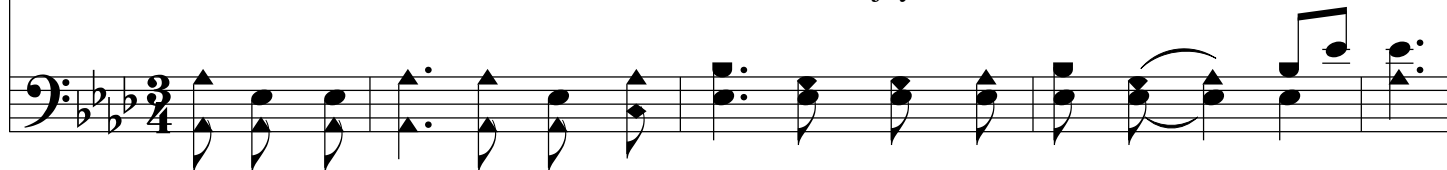


He Knows The Way

A \flat /C - SOL



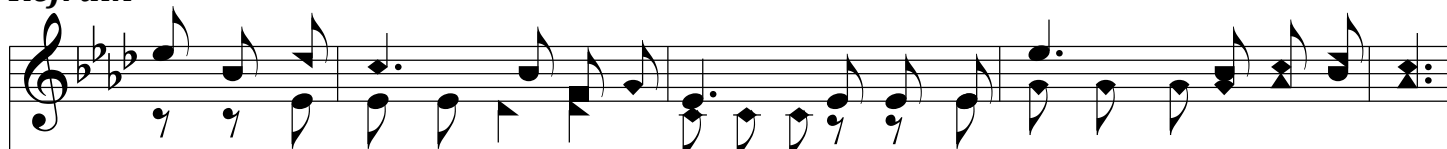
1. I know not where my man - sion stands, My home that was not made with hands
2. I know not where the an - gels sing Be - fore the pal - ace of the King,
3. I know not where my loved ones are, Those dear whom He called a - far,
4. I know not when, or how, or where, The joys of heav - en I shall share,



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

