

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;
2. Thru the cloud-land of hope I see Beam-ing strait from the throne of grace
3. Not a doubt does my fond heart know, Not a fear lin - gers in my breast,

There's an arm that I know is strong, That safe to my own doth hold.
Mer - cy's star, and It brings to me All the light of His ho - ly face.
Trust - ing still in His love I go On my way to that home of rest.

Chorus

He will show me the path - way of life, Lead - ing up to a

full - ness of joy At the right hand of the throne, When this

drear - y life is done Not a care shall my peace de - stroy.