

The Galilean Friend

B♭

1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To dwell in that sweet home,
2. Oh, my heart has had its strug - gles With the world, the flesh, and sin,
3. I am go - ing to the home - land, So pure and un - de - filed,

But my life has had its con - flicts, And my soul near o - ver - come;
With the cru - el foes a - bout me, And the dead - ly sin with - in;
And I know my Sav - ior's wait - ing To wel - come home His child;

But the dark - ness had to flee, And my heart found vic - to - ry,
But I saw the de - mons flee, And my soul found lib - er - ty
And mine eyes with joy will see The place pre - pared for me,

As I trust - ed in the vir - tue Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
When I trust - ed in the mer - its Of my Friend of Gal - i - lee.
For I rest - ed on the prom - ise Of the Christ of Gal - i - lee.