

All the Way

Lowry. 8.7.8.7.D.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875; alt.

ROBERT LOWRY, 1875



1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the full-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who through life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;



Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When I wake to life im-mor-tal, Wing my flight to realms of day,



For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see;
This my song through end-less a-ges, Je-sus led me all the way;

