

When I Get to the End of the Way

For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. 2 Cor. 4:17

1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the stran-ger on Gal - i - lee's shore,
2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, I of - ten am long-ing for rest,
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or give me a tri - al too much;
4. When the last, fee - ble step has been tak - en, And the gates of that cit - y ap - pear,

And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil - lows, Will be heard in Ju - de - a no more.
But He who ap-oints me my path - way Knows just what is need-ful and best.
All His peo - ple have been dear - ly pur-chased, And Sa - tan can nev - er claim such.
And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear;

But the path of that lone Gal - i - le - an With joy I will fol-low to - day;
I know in His word He hath prom-ised That my strength, "it shall be as my day";
By and by I shall see Him and praise Him, In the cit - y of un - end - ing day;
When all that now seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day,

Refrain

1-3—And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the end of the way;
4—Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the end of the way;

And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the end of the way.
Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the end of the way.