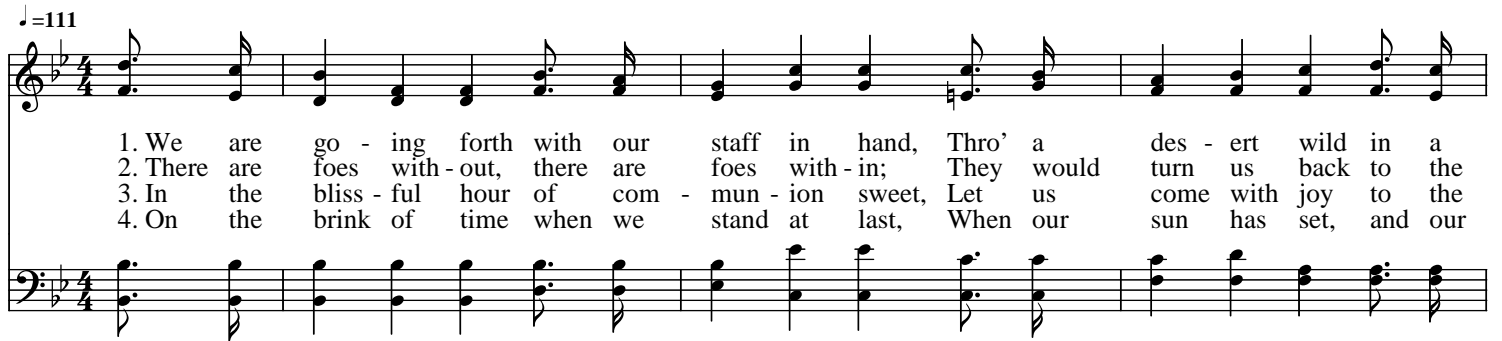


The Good Old Way

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1889

William Howard Doane

♩=111



1. We are go - ing forth with our staff in hand, Thro' a des - ert wild in a
2. There are foes with - out, there are foes with - in; They would turn us back to the
3. In the bliss - ful hour of com - mun - ion sweet, Let us come with joy to the
4. On the brink of time when we stand at last, When our sun has set, and our

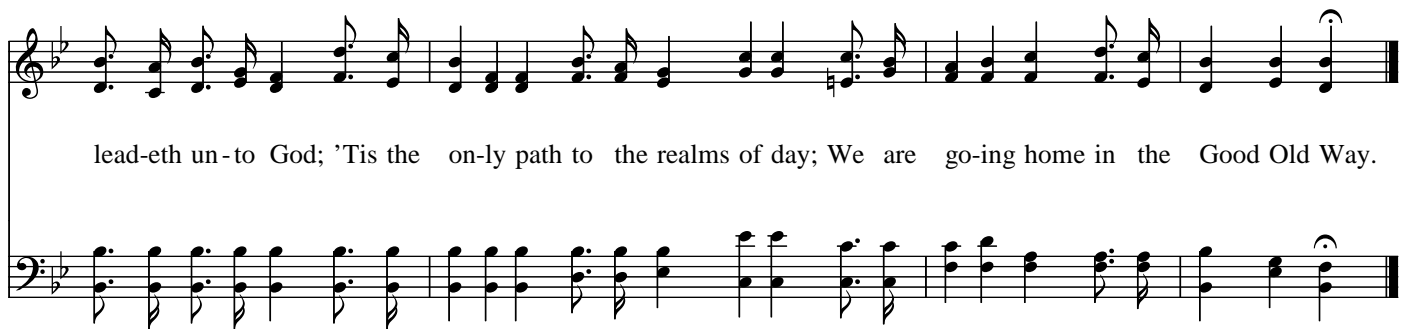


strang - er land; But our faith is bright and our hope is strong, And the Good Old Way is our
path of sin; We will stop our ears to the words they say, While we on - ward press in the
Mer - cy - seat; O we love to sing, and we love to pray, And we bless the Lord for the
work is past; When we bid fare - well to our mor - tal clay, We will praise the Lord for the

Refrain



pil - grim song.
Good Old Way. 'Tis the Good Old Way, by our fa - thers trod; 'Tis the way of life, and it
Good Old Way.
Good Old Way.



lead - eth un - to God; 'Tis the on - ly path to the realms of day; We are go - ing home in the Good Old Way.