

When I Get to the End of the Way

Charles Davis (Charlie) Tillman, 1895

$\text{♩} = 105$



1. Th - e sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the Strang-er on Gal-i - lee's
 2. There are so ma - ny hills to climb up - ward, I of - ten am long-ing for
 3. H - e loves me too well to for - sake me, O - r give me a tri - al too
 4. When the last fee - ble steps have been tak - en, And the gates of that ci - ty ap-
 toils of the road will seem no - thing When I get to the end of the
 shore; And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows Will be
 rest; B - ut He who ap - points me my path - way, Kno - ws
 much; H - is peo - ple have been dear - ly pur - chased, A - nd
 - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels Flo - at
 way, Th - e toils of the road will seem no - thing When I
 heard in Ju - de - a no more, But the path of that lone Ga - li-
 just what is need - ful and best. I know in His Word He hath
 Sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall see Him and
 out on my lis - ten - ing ear; Wh - en all that now seems so mys-
 get to the end of the way.
 le - an, Wi - th joy I will fol - low to - day, And the
 prom - ised That my strength it shall be as my day; And the
 praise Him, In the ci - ty of un - end - ing day; And the
 - ter - ious, Will be bright and as clear as the day, Then the