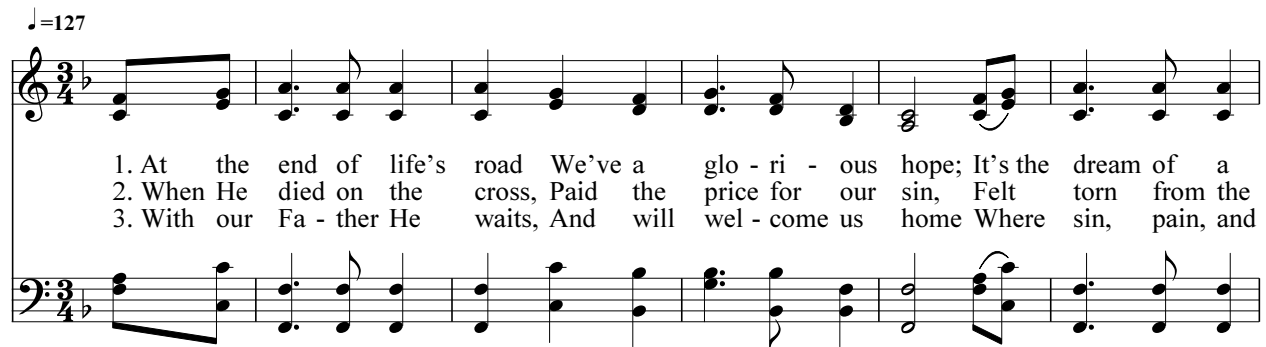


At the End of Life's Road

D. A. (Sandy) Coverett, 2008

Murray Jull & Scott Werdebaugh, 2017

♩ = 127



1. At the end of life's road We've a glo - ri - ous hope; It's the dream of a
2. When He died on the cross, Paid the price for our sin, Felt torn from the
3. With our Fa - ther He waits, And will wel - come us home Where sin, pain, and



soul set free. A pro - mise made by Jesus, our Lord, A
Father He loved, He knew all the pain that we soon would share And
want are no more; We'll bask in the warmth of His great love And

Refrain

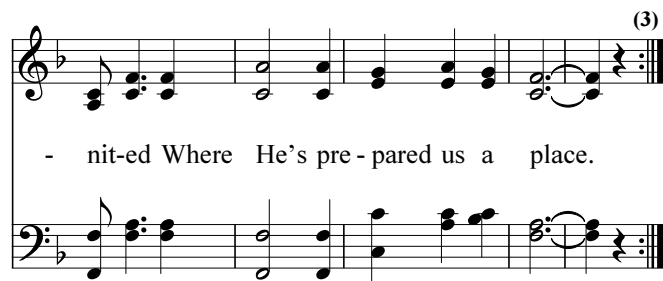


pro - mise to you and to me.
rose then to vic - t'ry and life. O yes, we've a pro-mise That with Him we'll
live close to Him ev - er - more.



be; We'll meet with Him face to face. What sweet joy will fill us When we're re-u-

(3)



- nit-ed Where He's pre - pared us a place.