

G **C** **G** **capo 2**
As I journey through the land, singing as I go,

D
Pointing souls to Calvary—to the crimson flow,

G **C** **G**
Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within;

G **D** **G**
But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win.

G **C** **G** **chorus**
Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,

D
There to sing forever of His saving grace;

G **C** **G**
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice,

G **D** **G**
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.

G **C** **G**
When in service for my Lord dark may be the night,

D
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;

G **C** **G**
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts aside;

G **D** **G**
But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er betide.