

Only a Little Way

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1886

William Howard Doane

♩=115

1. 'Tis on-ly a lit-tle way on to my home, And there in its
2. 'Tis on-ly a lit-tle way far-ther to go, O'er mount-ain and
3. 'Tis on-ly a lit-tle way: there shall I see The friends that in

sun-shine for ev-er I'll roam; While all the day long I jour-ney with
val-ley where dark wa-ters flow; My Sav-ior is near with bless-ings to
glo-ry are wait-ing for me; Their voic-es from home now float on the

Refrain
song: O beau-ti-ful E-den-land, thou art my home!
cheer; His Word is my guid-ing star— why should I fear? 'Tis on-ly a
air— They're call-ing me ten-der-ly, call-ing me there.

lit-tle way, on-ly a lit-tle way; 'Tis on-ly a lit-tle way on to my home!