

# The Way Grows Brighter

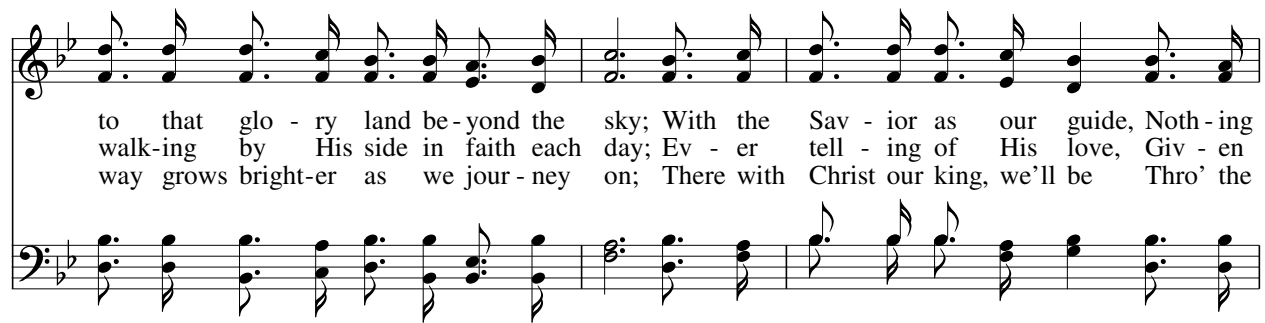
N. I. Styles, 1914

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$\text{♩} = 92$




1. We are in the ho - ly way, Foll'w - ing but the fade - less ray, Lead - ing  
2. Since we've found our pre - cious Lord, And re - ceived His great re - ward, We've been  
3. Oh! 'twill not be ve - ry long Till we join the hap - py throng, For the



to that glo - ry land be - yond the sky; With the Sav - ior as our guide, Noth - ing  
walk - ing by His side in faith each day; Ev - er tell - ing of His love, Giv - en  
way grows bright - er as we jour - ney on; There with Christ our king, we'll be Thro' the

*Refrain*



can our souls be - tide; We shall safe - ly reach the hap - py by and by.  
us from Heav'n a - bove, Where we'll ga - ther when the earth has passed a - way. Oh! the  
glad e - ter - ni - ty, All our bur - dens, all our sor - rows ev - er gone!



way grows bright - er 'Neath that cheer - ing ray, 'Tis the  
pre - cious way is grow - ing bright - er

light of Heav - en driv-ing gloom a - way! Oh! the bur - den's light - er  
 ho-ly light of Heav-en ev - er hea-vy bur-den's grow-ing light-er

in the nar-row way, And it's grow-ing bright-er ev - ery pass-ing day!