

We Will Journey On

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

Robert Lowry

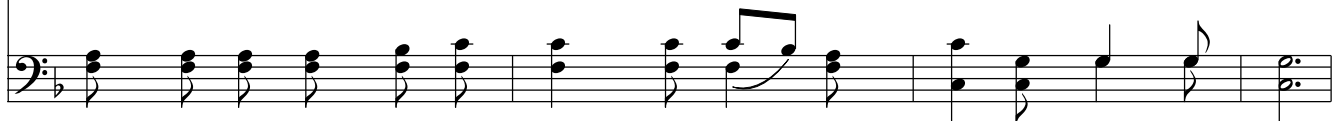
♩ = 97



1. Bright - er and bright - er the way is grow - ing— We will jour - ney on;
2. Bright - er and bright - er our hope is shin - ing— We will jour - ney on;
3. Firm to the arm of the Sav - ior cling - ing— We will jour - ney on;
4. Near - er the man - sions with beau - ty glow - ing— We will jour - ney on;



Pur - er and clear - er the streams are flow - ing— We will jour - ney on;
Clos - er and clos - er our hearts are twin - ing— We will jour - ney on;
Sweet - er and sweet - er our songs are ring - ing— We will jour - ney on;
Near - er the flow - ers im - mor - tal grow - ing— We will jour - ney on;



Streams that in peace - ful mur - murs glide, Fed by a foun - tain deep and wide—
On - ly a while we pause to rest Un - der the cross that Je - sus blessed;
What if a pass - ing cloud a - rise? What if its gloom should veil our skies?
Near - er the tree of life so fair, Near - er, the heav'n - ly fruit to share,



Cheered by their voice on ev - ery side, We will jour - ney on, we will jour - ney on.
Wear - ing His name on ev - ery breast, We will jour - ney on, we will jour - ney on.
Touched by His hand, it fades, it dies— We will jour - ney on, we will jour - ney on.
Glo - ry to God! we'll soon be there— We will jour - ney on, we will jour - ney on.

