

1. Jesus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He, whom I fix my hopes up - on; His tracks I see and I'll pur -
2. The way the ho - ly prophets went, The road that leads from ba - nish - ment; The King's high - way of ho - li -

3. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not; My grief, my bur - den long has
4. The more I strove a - gainst its power, I sinned and stumbled but the more, 'Til late I heard my Sa - vior

5. Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb, Shall take me to thee as I am; No - thing but sin I thee can
6. Then will I tell to sin - ners round, What a dear Sa - vior I have found; I'll point to thy re - dee - ming

1. -sue The nar - row way 'til him I view. His Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
2. -ness, I'll go, for all his paths are peace. The

3. been, Be - cause I could not cease from sin. My Praise him all creatures
4. say, Come hi - ther, soul, "I am the way." 'Til

5. give, No - thing but love shall I re - ceive. No - Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
6. blood, And say, "Be - hold the way to God," I'll

here be - low; Praise him above, ye heavenly host, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost,