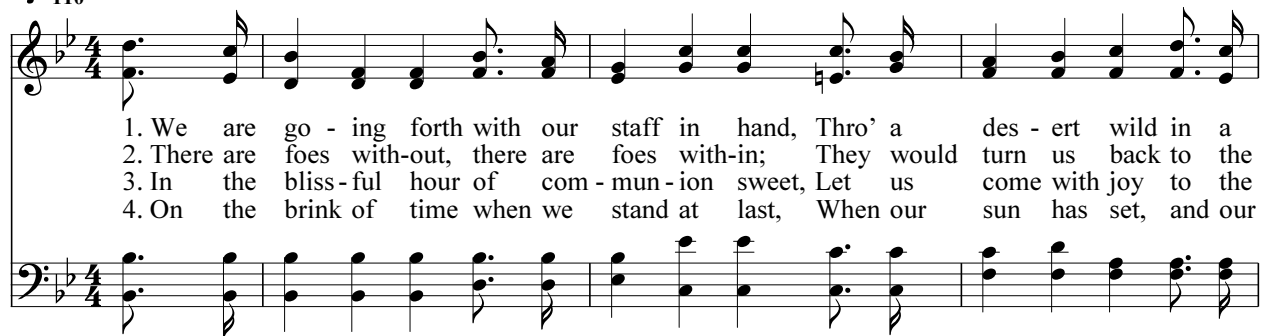


The Good Old Way

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1889

William Howard Doane

♩=110



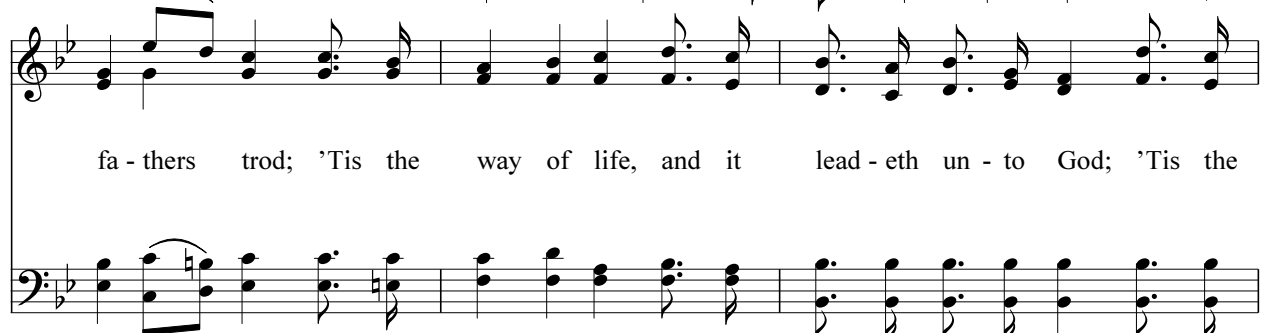
1. We are go - ing forth with our staff in hand, Thro' a des - ert wild in a
2. There are foes with-out, there are foes with-in; They would turn us back to the
3. In the bliss - ful hour of com - mun - ion sweet, Let us come with joy to the
4. On the brink of time when we stand at last, When our sun has set, and our



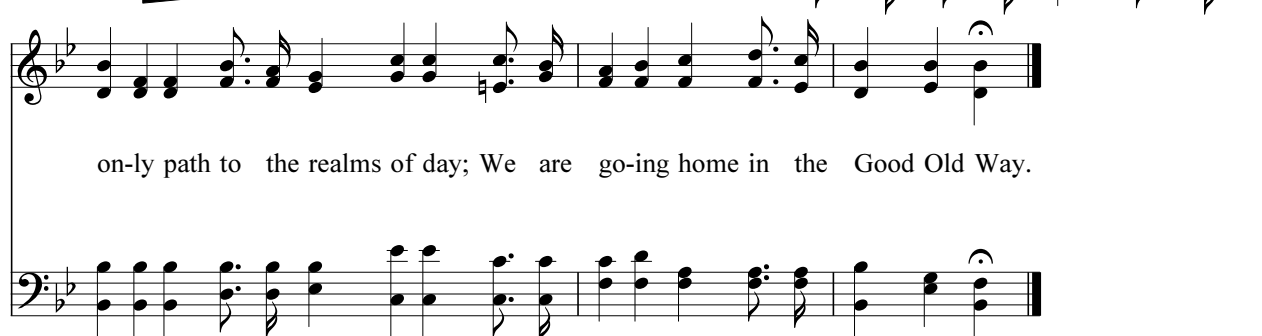
strang - er land; But our faith is bright and our hope is strong, And the
path of sin; We will stop our ears to the words they say, While we
Mer - cy - seat; O we love to sing, and we love to pray, And we
work is past; When we bid fare - well to our mor - tal clay, We will



Refrain
Good Old Way is our pil - grim song.
on - ward press in the Good Old Way. 'Tis the Good Old Way, by our
bless the Lord for the Good Old Way.
praise the Lord for the Good Old Way.



fa - thers trod; 'Tis the way of life, and it lead - eth un - to God; 'Tis the



on - ly path to the realms of day; We are go - ing home in the Good Old Way.