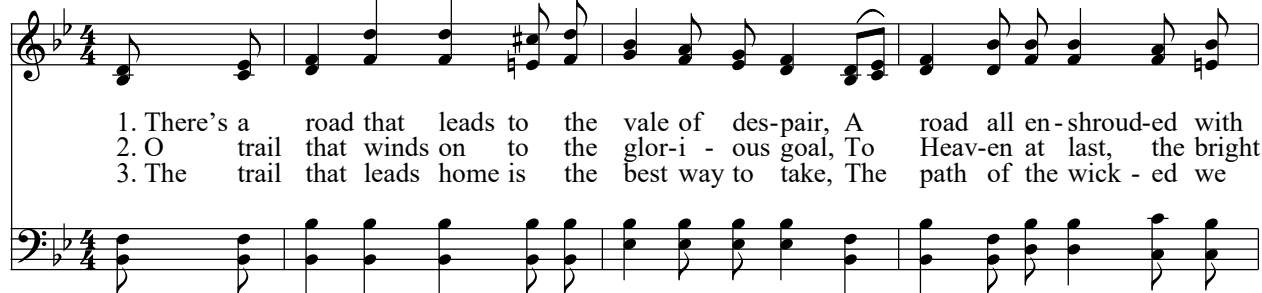


Some One Is Hitting the Home Trail Tonight

Grace Stoddard Dennstedt, 1921

Carrie Booker Person

♩=99



1. There's a road that leads to the vale of des-pair, A road all en-shroud-ed with
2. O trail that winds on to the glor-i - ous goal, To Heav-en at last, the bright
3. The trail that leads home is the best way to take, The path of the wick - ed we

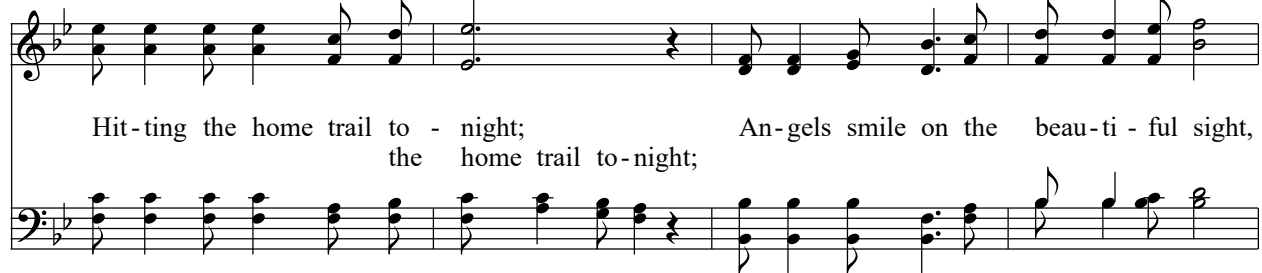


wor - ry and care; An - o - ther that leads up to glo - ry and light, Thank
home of the soul; For some one stands rea - dy to win in the fight, And
long to for - sake; At the end of the trail there are man - sions of light, For

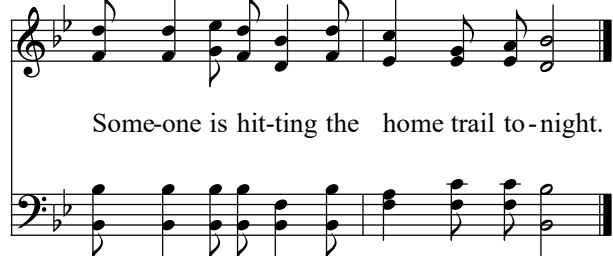
Refrain



God, we are hit-ting the home trail to - night.
some-one is hit-ting the home trail to - night. Hit-ting the home trail to - night,
those who are hit-ting the home trail to - night. the home trail to-night



Hit-ting the home trail to - night; An-gels smile on the beau-ti - ful sight,
the home trail to-night;



Some-one is hit-ting the home trail to-night.