

When I Get to the End of the Way

Charles Davis (Charlie) Tillman, 1895

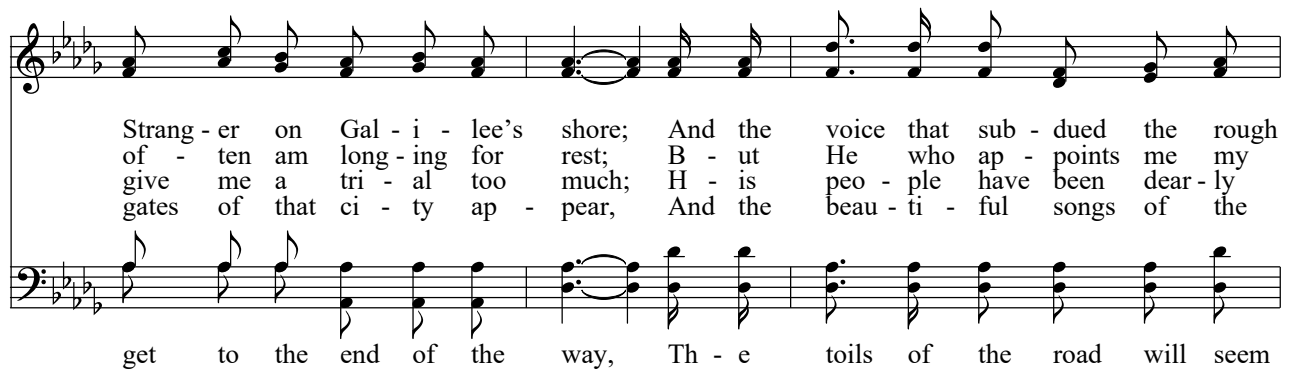
Charles Davis Tillman

$\text{♩} = 105$



1. Th - e sands have been washed in the foot - prints Of the
2. There are so ma - ny hills to climb up - ward, I
3. H - e loves me too well to for - sake me, O - r
4. When the last fee - ble steps have been tak - en, And the

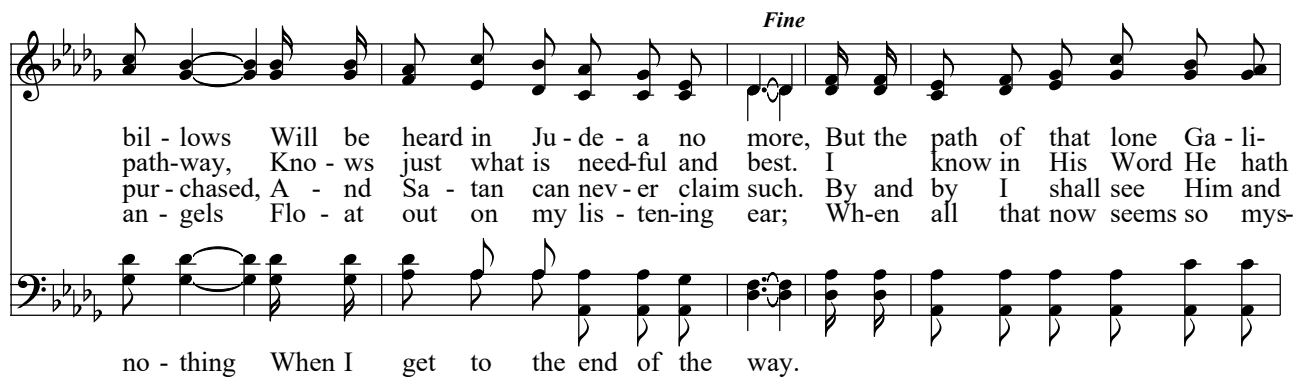
toils of the road will seem no - thing When I



Strang - er on Gal - i - lee's shore; And the voice that sub - dued the rough
of - ten am long - ing for rest; B - ut He who ap - points me my
give me a tri - al too much; H - is peo - ple have been dear - ly
gates of that ci - ty ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the

get to the end of the way, Th - e toils of the road will seem

Fine



bil - lows Will be heard in Ju - de - a no more, But the path of that lone Ga - li -
path - way, Kno - ws just what is need - ful and best. I know in His Word He hath
pur - chased, A - nd Sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall see Him and
an - gels Flo - at out on my lis - ten - ing ear; Wh - en all that now seems so mys -

no - thing When I get to the end of the way.

D.S. ♩ at Fine



- le - an, Wi - th joy I will fol - low to - day, And the
prom - ised That my strength it shall be as my day; And the
praise Him, In the ci - ty of un - end - ing day; And the
- ter - ious, Will be bright and as clear as the day, Then the