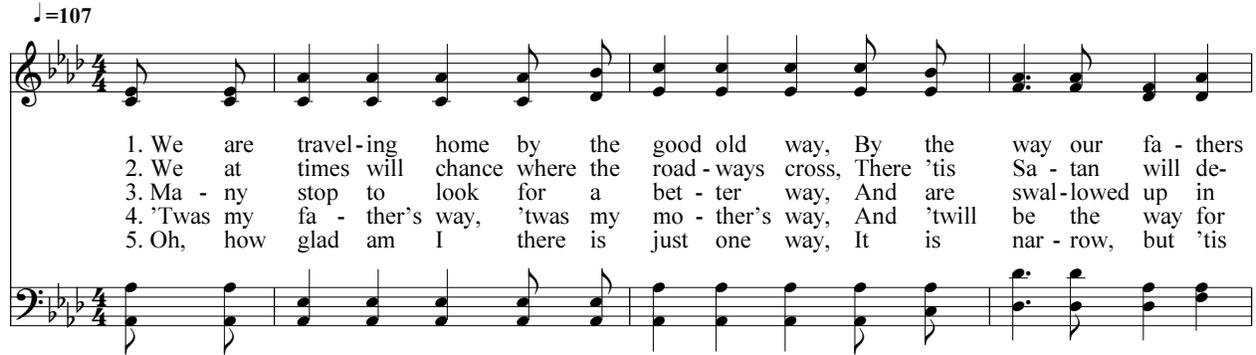


The Same Old Way

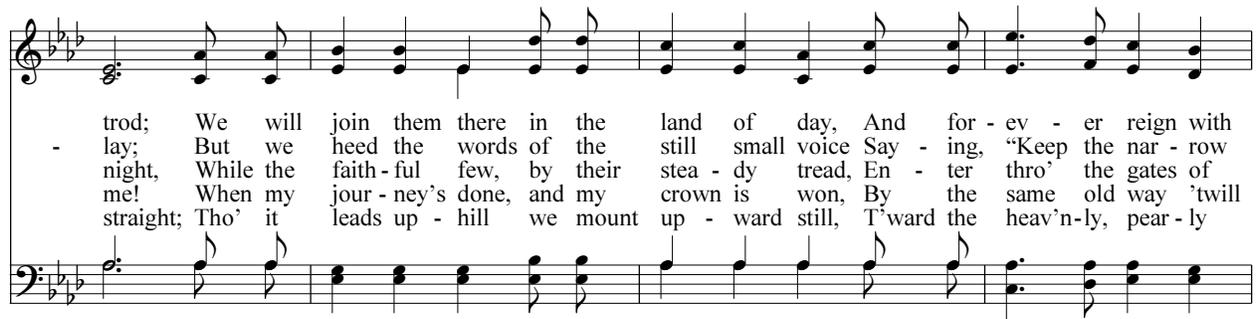
W. T. Morris, 1910

Mrs. W. T. Morris

$\text{♩} = 107$

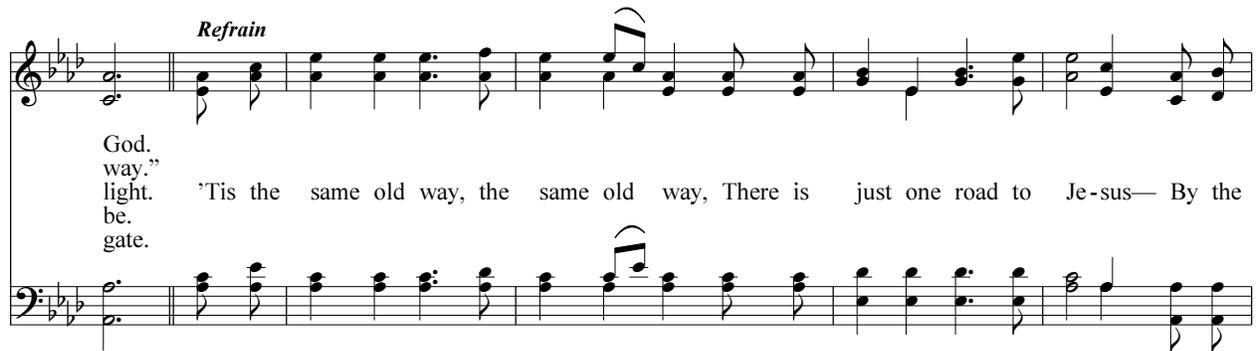


1. We are travel-ing home by the good old way, By the way our fa - thers
2. We at times will chance where the road - ways cross, There 'tis Sa - tan will de-
3. Ma - ny stop to look for a bet - ter way, And are swal - lowed up in
4. 'Twas my fa - ther's way, 'twas my mo - ther's way, And 'twill be the way for
5. Oh, how glad am I there is just one way, It is nar - row, but 'tis

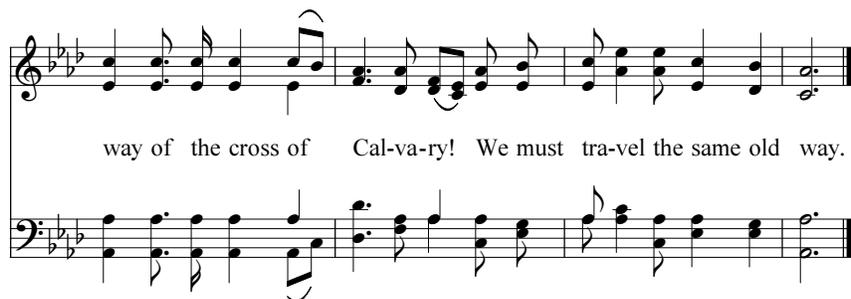


trod; We will join them there in the land of day, And for - ev - er reign with
- lay; But we heed the words of the still small voice Say - ing, "Keep the nar - row
night, While the faith - ful few, by their stea - dy tread, En - ter thro' the gates of
me! When my jour - ney's done, and my crown is won, By the same old way 'twill
straight; Tho' it leads up - hill we mount up - ward still, T'ward the heav'n - ly, pear - ly

Refrain



God.
way."
light. 'Tis the same old way, the same old way, There is just one road to Je - sus— By the
be.
gate.



way of the cross of Cal - va - ry! We must tra - vel the same old way.