



## **The Ways of the Lord**

His path is straight and narrow, and  
He's with me now; He takes my hand  
To lead me to my destined goal . . .  
He blesses both my heart and soul.

His Road can be quite tough at times,  
But He's with me in all the climes  
To comfort me and hear my plea . . .  
He blesses me and sets me free.

His Street leads to a place I've dreamed,  
And oftentimes His Light has beamed  
To lead me to His Precious Arms . . .  
He blesses me, protects from harms.

His Avenue in sight one day,  
And He'll be there to show the way  
To lead me to His Promised Land . . .  
Heaven attained! His Ways so grand!

**Henry W. Gurley**