

Along the Way

Ron Block

Where will we walk in heaven fair?
The streets are made of gold
Oh, what's beneath that shining path?
A dirt and gravel roadThe body is the earthly dust
The heart's the broken stone
The gold's the One whose love we trust
Rest in Him aloneAlong the way, in times of trouble
Along the way, in darkest days
Seeing Him, we will not falter
We'll walk like kings along the wayThe double mind goes to and fro
Trying to believe
The single eye of faith, it knows
And walks by what it seesThe Savior drank His golden fill
Faithful to the end
He called the cross His Father's will
Said Judas was His friendAlong the way, in times of trouble
Along the way, in darkest days
Seeing Him, we will not falter
We'll walk like kings along the wayAlong the way, in times of trouble
Along the way, in darkest days
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We'll walk like kings along the wayWe'll walk like kings along the way

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