The Good Old Way

The Good Old Way

Lift up your hearts, Emmanuel's friends, and taste the pleasure Jesus sends
Let nothing cause you to delay, but hasten in the good old way
For I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul
(For I have a sweet hope of glory)
I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul
(I have a sweet hope of glory)
And I know I have, and I feel I have
A sweet hope of glory in my soul

Our conflicts here, though great they be, shall not prevent our victory
If we but strive and watch and pray like soldiers in the good old way

Though Satan may his powers employ, our happiness for to destroy
Yet never fear, we'll gain the day by marching in the good old way

Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend; remember glory is at the end
Our God will wipe our tears away when we have run the good old way

And far beyond this mortal shore we'll meet with those who have gone before
And shout to think we have gained the day by marching in the good old way

From the singing of the Watersons -- and of Out of the Rain. JN
JN
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