

A Friend To Man

Adapted by B. B. McKinney

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1.) Let me trav - el the road, the up - road of life, Where the rac - es of
2.) Let me see as I trav - el up - on my way, On the great high -
3.) Let me trav - el the road, the road of life, Where some sin - bur - dened

men press on, The men who are weak from their load of sin,
way of life, I'll meet, Let the men who be a balm to his ach - dor of hope,
soul I'll meet, Let the men who be a balm to his ach - ing heart,

And the men who are good and with strong, I would not look
And the men who are faint with strife, Let me turn not a - way
And a guide to his way - ward feet, Let me tell him of Christ

with a scor - ner's eye, Nor hurl the cyn - ic's ban,
from their smiles and to tears, Both me part give of an all - wise plan, Let me
who has died to save, Let me give him sal - va - tion's plan,

trav - el the road, the road of life, And be a friend to man.