

The End Of The Journey

A. M., Jr.

1.) When I've come to the end of my jour - ney, When I've
2.) When you come to the end of your jour - ney, When your
3.) Just re - mem - ber the end of our jour - ney, May be

tak - en my place in that land, Where there nev - er comes sick - ness
bo - dy lies cold in the grave, Ten thou - sand years af - ter you've
here soon - er than we may think, In trials and temp - ta - tions be

nor pain, Will I find you, my friend, on that strand? I will
van - ished, Will you find that you've real - ly been saved? You will
faith - ful! Oh, don't spend your sal - va - tion and sink Where

