

# 121. THE JOURNEY WAS EASY

(Psalm 139:2 "Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising...")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. With all \_\_\_\_\_ of my fail - ures, With all \_\_\_\_\_ of my fears, With  
 2. His hand \_\_\_\_\_ takes my small \_\_\_\_\_ one and leads \_\_\_\_\_ me a - long, With  
 3. Thru moun - tains and val - leys, Thru dark - ness and light, He  
 4. We talk \_\_\_\_\_ as we hur - ry, The coun - try grows near, And

all \_\_\_\_\_ my down - sitt - ings and so man - y tears; My  
 man - y a sight - ing and man - y \_\_\_\_\_ a song; He  
 nev - er lets go \_\_\_\_\_ of my small hand \_\_\_\_\_ at night; As  
 oh, \_\_\_\_\_ what re - joic - ing and sing - ing \_\_\_\_\_ I hear; A

Fath - er in heav - en looks down from \_\_\_\_\_ a - bove, With  
 says, \_\_\_\_\_ "There's a coun - try, a far bet - ter land, I'll  
 morn - ing grows clos - er He smiles at \_\_\_\_\_ my tears, says,  
 band \_\_\_\_\_ full of an - gels, a land full \_\_\_\_\_ of love, The

eyes \_\_\_\_\_ full of mer - cy and arms \_\_\_\_\_ full of love.  
 lead \_\_\_\_\_ and I'll car - ry just hold \_\_\_\_\_ to My hand."  
 "Child, \_\_\_\_\_ I've walked with you for so \_\_\_\_\_ man - y years."  
 jour - ney was ea - sy, God led \_\_\_\_\_ from a - bove.