

# 201. EVERY LONG MILE

(Isaiah 65:24 "And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. We called out to God, "Are you com - ing? \_\_\_\_\_ The  
2. Be - fore an - y prayers reached the heav - ens, \_\_\_\_\_ Be -  
3. The night had grown dark and then dark - er, \_\_\_\_\_ "Would  
4. "Oh Fa - ther, just when were you with us?" \_\_\_\_\_ The

bat - tle is fierce and we fear." \_\_\_\_\_ Then down through the clouds came the  
fore we had ut - tered a word, \_\_\_\_\_ God calmed all our fears with His  
God send a sign of His love?" \_\_\_\_\_ As quick as the light - ning He  
ques - tion it seemed brought a smile. \_\_\_\_\_ His kind - ness shone through when He

an - swer, \_\_\_\_\_ "My chil - dren, I'm al - read - y  
an - swer, \_\_\_\_\_ "My chil - dren, I al - read - y  
an - swered, \_\_\_\_\_ "My chil - dren, I al - read - y  
an - swered, \_\_\_\_\_ "My chil - dren, just ev - 'ry long

there! \_\_\_\_\_ My chil - dren, I'm al - read - y there!" \_\_\_\_\_  
heard! \_\_\_\_\_ My chil - dren, I al - read - y heard!" \_\_\_\_\_  
have! \_\_\_\_\_ My chil - dren, I al - read - y have!" \_\_\_\_\_  
mile! \_\_\_\_\_ My chil - dren, just ev - 'ry long mile!" \_\_\_\_\_