



All The Way Along

Lewis E. Jones

Ada Blenkhorn

D D° D A D D/A A⁷ A^{o7} A⁷

There is One who loves me, One who is my Friend All the way a-long,
He doth still the temp-est, bid its tu-mult cease,
In my Lord and Sav-ior I will joy-ful be
I will sing the prais-es of His won-drous love

3 A⁷/D D A⁷/D D D D° D A D

all the way a-long, He is ev-er near me, read-y to de-fend.
In the time of trou-ble keeps in per-fect peace
Speak-ing words of com-fort sweet and dear to me,
I will sing more sweet-ly in my home a-bove.

6 D/A A⁷ D A⁷ D/A A⁷ D A

All the way a-long it is Je-sus, All the way a-long it is

9 D A⁷ D A⁷ D/A A⁷

Je-sus; All the way a-long, bless-ed

11 D D A⁷ D

Je-sus. He's my joy and song all the way a-long.

14 G D/A D A⁷ D

All the way a-long it is Je-sus.