



All The Way Along

Lewis E. Jones

Ada Blenkhorn

F F° F C F F/C C⁷ C^{o7} C⁷

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 C⁷/F F C⁷/F F F F° F C F

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 F/C C⁷ F C⁷ F/C C⁷ F C

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

9 F C⁷ F C⁷ F/C C⁷

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

11 F F C⁷ F

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

14 B^b F/C F C⁷ F

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