

The Highway of the King
Lyrics: William J. Henry
Scripture: Isaiah 35:8
Meter: 13.9.13.9.9.9.12.9

We're a band of happy pilgrims bound for our home above,
Walking in the highway of the King;
Our lips are filled with praises, our hearts are full of love,
Walking in the highway of the King.

Refrain:

Walking in the highway of the King,
Walking in the highway of the King;
With hearts all full of praise, we're happy all our days,
Walking in the highway of the King.

This is the grand old highway our fathers all have trod,
Walking in the highway of the King;
The only way that leads us to heaven and to God,
Walking in the highway of the King.

No unclean thing can ever pass o'er this holy way,
Walking in the highway of the King;
No danger can befall us, we're safe by night and day,
Walking in the highway of the King.

With songs of joy and gladness the ransomed now we see,
Walking in the highway of the King;
With garments pure and spotless, and hearts from sin made free,
Walking in the highway of the King.