

I Walk the King's Highway  
Evelyn Cummins, 1922.  
From Rossini.

I know not where the road will lead  
I follow day by day,  
Or where it ends: I only know  
I walk the King's highway.

I know not if the way is long,  
And no one else can say;  
But rough or smooth, up hill or down,  
I walk the King's highway.

And some I love have reached the end,  
But some with me may stay,  
Their faith and hope still guiding me:  
I walk the King's highway.

The way is truth, the way is love,  
For light and strength I pray,  
And through the years of life, to God,  
I walk the King's highway.

The countless hosts lead on before,  
I must not fear nor stray;  
With them, the pilgrims of the faith,  
I walk the King's highway.

Through light and dark the road leads on  
Till dawns the endless day,  
When I shall know why in this life  
I walk the King's highway.