

The Old, Old Path  
Vida Smith, 1903.  
Audentia Anderson.

There's an old, old, path  
Where the sun shines thro'  
Life's dark storm clouds  
From its home of blue.

Refrain

In this old, old path  
Made strangely sweet  
By the touch divine  
Of His blessed feet.

Find the old, old, path  
'Twill be ever new,  
For the Savior walks  
All the way with you.

Refrain

In the old, old path  
Are my friends most dear,  
And I walk with them,  
With the angels near.

Refrain

'Tis an old, old path  
Shadowed vales between,  
Yet I fearless walk  
With the Nazarene.

Refrain