

The Trail

C Em/B Am G Am G/B C Am Em F G F C

My feet they tramp the earth and stones that lay up - on this trail And ___
 To moun - tain streams, this trail does lead, with wa - ter splash-ing clear And ___
 At times this trail may lead me down to ___ val - leys dark and low Where

9 Em G/D C Em/B Am G/B C Am Em F G F C

in wide mead - ows there I ___ find a ___ hope that will not fail I
 there I ___ rest up - on the rocks and feel the good-ness here I
 shades of ___ death may chill the skin and noth - ing there will grow But

17 Am C/G F Am/E Dm Dm/F G Em Am C/G F Dm Am Am

feel a ___ touch up - on my hand that pulls me to pro - ceed To ___
 feel a ___ touch up - on my hand that pulls me to en - gage To ___
 then that touch up - on my hand it ___ caus - es ___ me to rise And ___

25 Em G/D C Em/B Am G/B C Am Em F G F C

see the splen - dor, oh, so ___ vast, there's noth - ing more I need ___
 seek the mys - teries of the world, long ___ pon - dered age to age ___
 still I ___ hope for good - ness here, as ___ stars light up dark skies ___

Words: Keith Sanford

Tune: Resignation, Found in Freeman Lewis's Beauties of Harmony, 1828

© 2019, Keith Sanford