

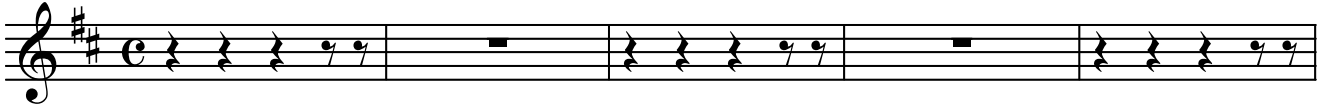
# The Road

Marc Heinrich

G9 D/B A

G9 A D

G9 D/B A



G9 A D D

G9 D/B A A

## Verse 1



There's a road

I'm trav - lin'

G9 A D D

G9 D/B A

G9 A D



on.

There's a rock

I rest up - on.

D

G9 D/B A

G9 A D D



As Your sweet voice

whis - pers a poem,

You hold the

G9 D/B A

G9 A D D

D D/F#



light

that leads me home.

oh-oh-oh-oh Je - sus,

G G/A D

D/F#

G G/A D

D/F#

G G/A



You are more pre - ci - ous eve - ry day.

oh-oh Je - sus,

Your Word is

D D/F#

G G/A

D/F#

G9



life all a - long my way.

Ev - en when the road grows wea - ry,

and the

35 **Bm7 A/F# G9 D G9 D/B A**

path seems so un - clear I feel Your touch and know You're

40 **G9 A D D G9 D/B A G9 A D**

here.

46 **G9 D/B A G9 A D D G9 D/B A** *Verse 2*

There's a life

51 **A G9 A D D G9 D/B A**

I've left be - hind. For the hope of what I'll

56 **G9 A D D G9 D/B A G9 A D**

find. In know - ing You, and no - thing less.

61 **D G9 D/B A G9 A D D** *D.C. al Coda Verse 3*

My pre - cious pearl, my happ - i - ness. When some -

66 **G9 D/B A A G9 A D D G9 D/B A**

day this jour - ney ends, we will meet

71 **G9 A D D G9 D/B A**

as best of friends. And I will stand on that gold - en

76 **G9 A D D G9 D/B A G9 A D** *D.C. al Coda*

street, with tears of joy - 2 - as You wash my feet.