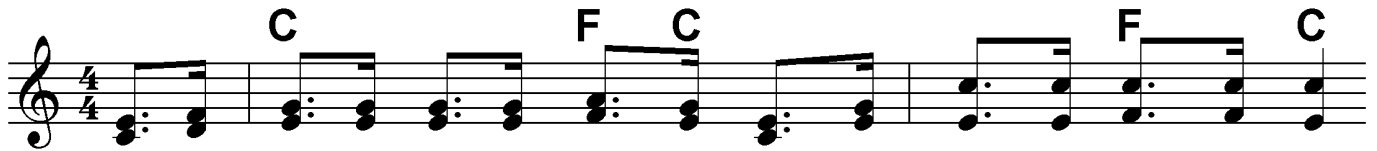


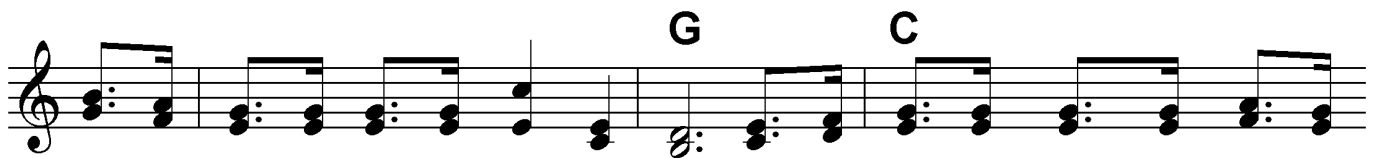
It Is Glory Just to Walk With Him

Words: Avis B. Christiansen, 1918

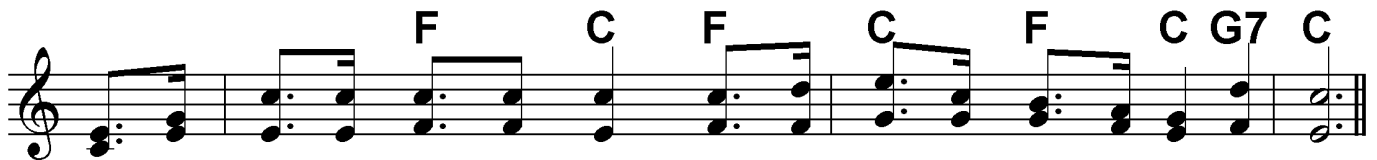
Music: Haldor Lillenas



1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ran-somed me,
2. It is glo - ry when the shad - ows fall to know that He is near,
3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav - en's gold - en shore,



It is rap-ture for my soul each day; It is joy di - vine to feel Him
O what joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in
Nev - er from His side a - gain to stray; 'Twill be glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry



near wher - e'er my path may be— Bless the Lord, it's glo - ry all the way!
Him when skies a - bove are clear— Yes, with Him it's glo - ry all the way!
with the Sav - ior ev - er - more— Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry all the way!



It is glo - ry just to walk with Him, with Him, It is glo - ry



just to walk with Him, He will guide my steps a - right Thro' the
with Him,



vale and o'er the height— It is glo - ry just to walk with Him.
with Him.