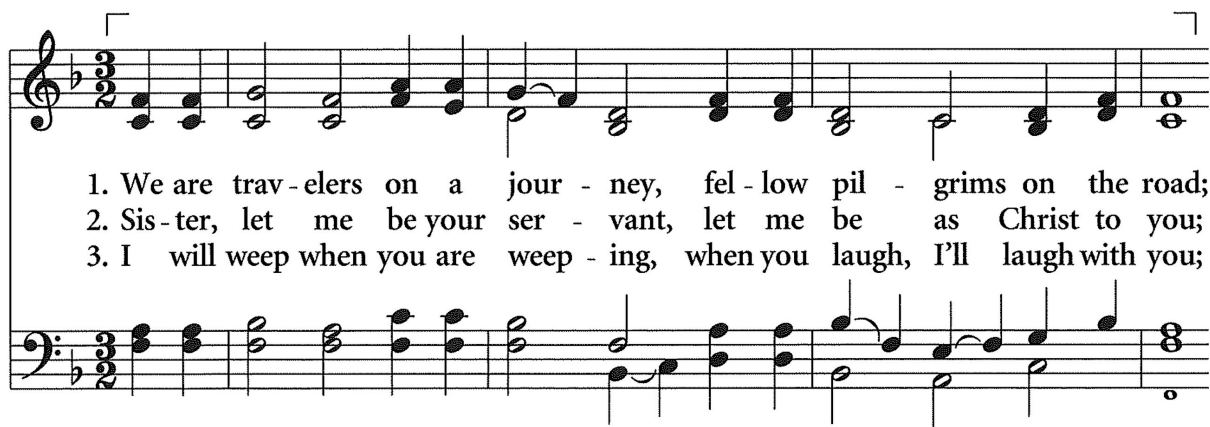
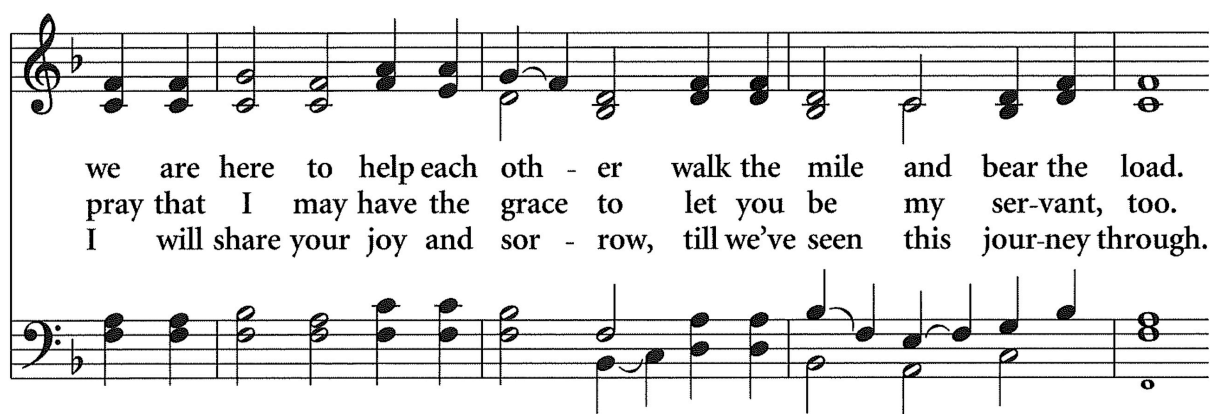


We Are Travelers on a Journey

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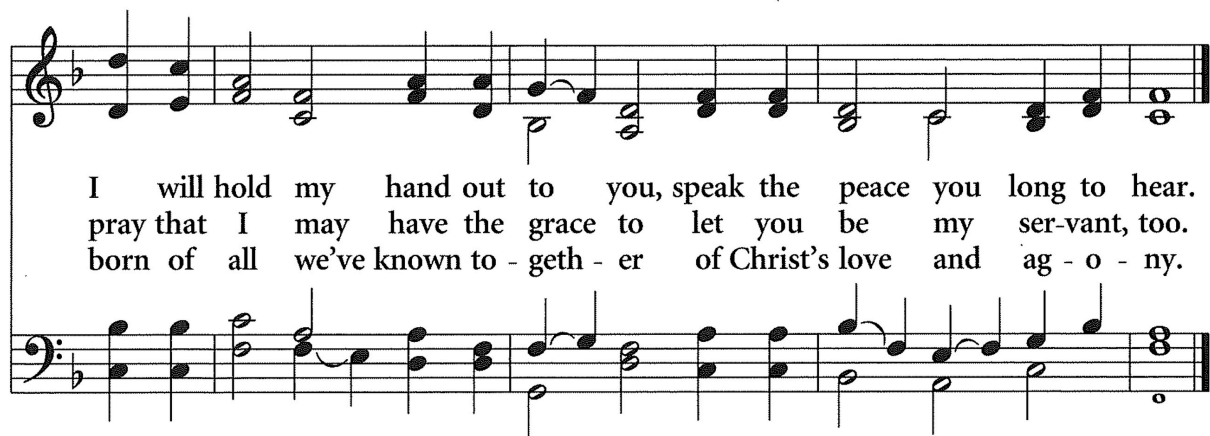
1. We are trav - elers on a jour - ney, fel - low pil - grims on the road;
 2. Sis - ter, let me be your ser - vant, let me be as Christ to you;
 3. I will weep when you are weep - ing, when you laugh, I'll laugh with you;



we are here to help each oth - er walk the mile and bear the load.
 pray that I may have the grace to let you be my ser - vant, too.
 I will share your joy and sor - row, till we've seen this jour - ney through.



I will hold the Christ - light for you in the night - time of your fear;
 Broth - er, let me be your ser - vant, let me be as Christ to you;
 When we sing to God in heav - en, we shall find such har - mo - ny,



I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.
 pray that I may have the grace to let you be my ser - vant, too.
 born of all we've known to - geth - er of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.

WORDS: Richard Gillard, 1974

MUSIC: *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. Benjamin Briggs, 2009

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BEACH SPRING

8.7.8.7 D

Higher key, No. 671