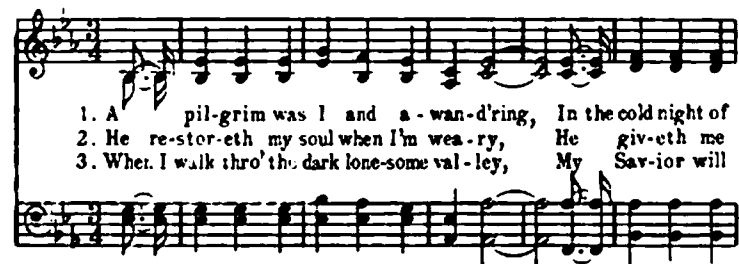
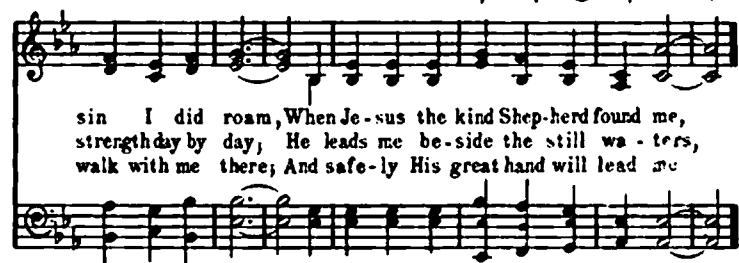


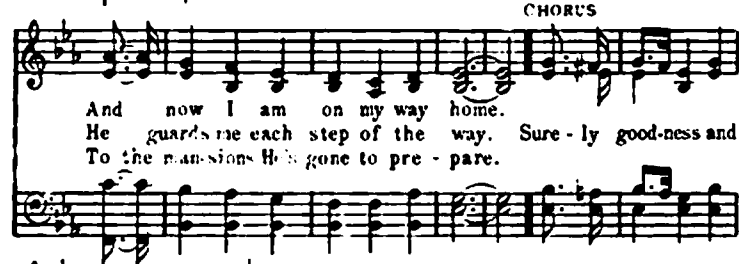
Surely Goodness and Mercy



1. A pil-grim was I and a-wan-d'ring, In the cold night of
2. He re-stor-eth my soul when I'm wea-ry, He giv-eth me
3. When I walk thro' the dark lone-some val-ley, My Sav-ior will

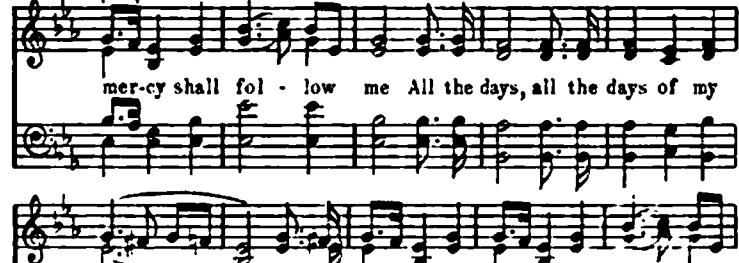


sin I did roam, When Je-sus the kind Shep-herd found me,
strength day by day, He leads me be-side the still wa-ters,
walk with me there, And safe-ly His great hand will lead me



CHORUS

And now I am on my way home.
He guards me each step of the way. Sure-ly good-ness and
To the man-sions He's gone to pre-pare.

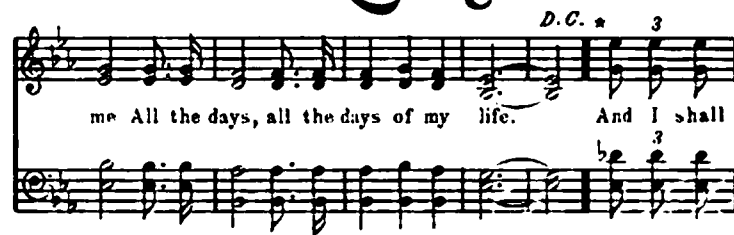


mer-cy shall fol-low me All the days, all the days of my



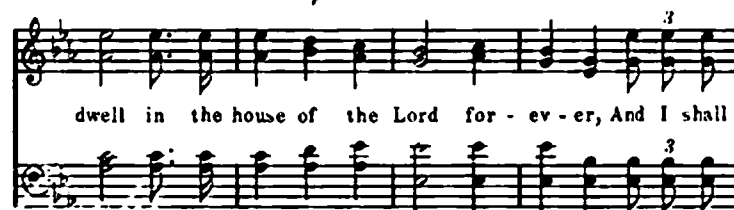
life, Sure-ly good-ness and mer-cy shall fol-low

Alfred B. Smith



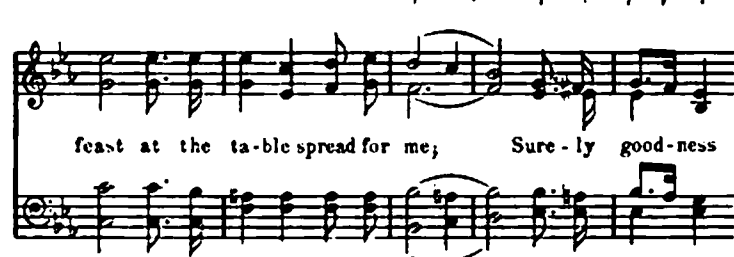
D.C. \star 3

me All the days, all the days of my life. And I shall



3

dwell in the house of the Lord for-ev-er, And I shall

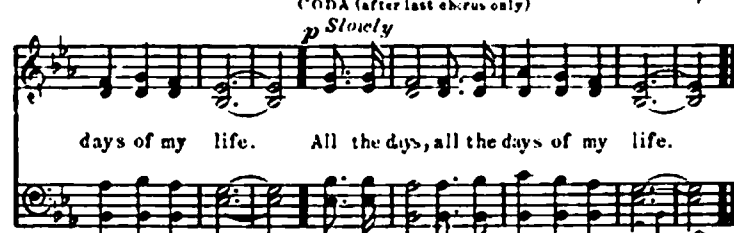


3

feast at the ta-ble spread for me; Sure-ly good-ness



and mer-cy shall fol-low me All the days, all the



CODA (after last chorus only)
p Slowly

days of my life. All the days, all the days of my life.

John W. Peterson