

Well here we are at the end of the road,
That long wind track of life and lie we've told;
God grant us the wisdom to hold onto what's true,
For when the end has come that will be all we knew.

So very far from beginning to end,
With our trust all in him and an occasional friends;
Love is the greatest in this we can trust,
As our strengths and weakness are absorbed into dust,

Keep it true from morning to night,
As our hearts unfold into his general delights;
For he who has faith will have rich I'm sure,
As in heaven there's beauty if we'll only endure.

God grant us peace from now until then,
When today is our yesterday and tomorrow no more;
For our troubles depart from to wherever they came,
And the truth will live on and be true by the name.