

# Rosh Hashana

George L. Pike Sr.

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1 2 3 4

1. The trails of life are \_\_\_\_\_ filled with great ad - ven - ture, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Some - where a - head there \_\_\_\_\_ is a burn - ing de - sert, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. There's mea - dows green, in a land that's filled with flow - ers, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Sha - lom to you, sweet \_\_\_\_\_ peace from God for - ev - er, \_\_\_\_\_

5 6 7 8 9

\_\_\_\_\_ The steed you ride, a might - y part shall play, \_\_\_\_\_ A -  
 \_\_\_\_\_ That we must cross, and there's a price to pay, \_\_\_\_\_ But  
 \_\_\_\_\_ There's sha - dy trees, with clear and rip - pling brooks, \_\_\_\_\_ Where  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Sor - rows all gone, spring - time is in the air, \_\_\_\_\_ The

10 11 12 13

long this road that's lead - ing up to Cal - vry, \_\_\_\_\_ As  
 just be - yond wa - ters of life are flow - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ With  
 gen - tle springs of life are o - ver flow - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 ra - cial veil there, Christ has rent for - ev - er, \_\_\_\_\_ A

14 15 16 17 Chorus:

trou - ba - dours, friend, we must watch and pray, \_\_\_\_\_  
 green gra - ssy slopes that pave the bar - ren way, \_\_\_\_\_ Come  
 sweet sun - shine fills love - ly lands and nooks, \_\_\_\_\_  
 land of \_\_\_\_\_ love, where there's no need to pray, \_\_\_\_\_

18 19 20 21

join me in God's love - ly Rosh Ha - sha - na, And be -

22 23 24 25

hold the Christ through views of yes - ter - day, Un -

26 27 28 29

til we meet, I say to you, "Ma - ña - na," Un -

30 31 32 33

til we meet on Rain - bow's Hill some day.