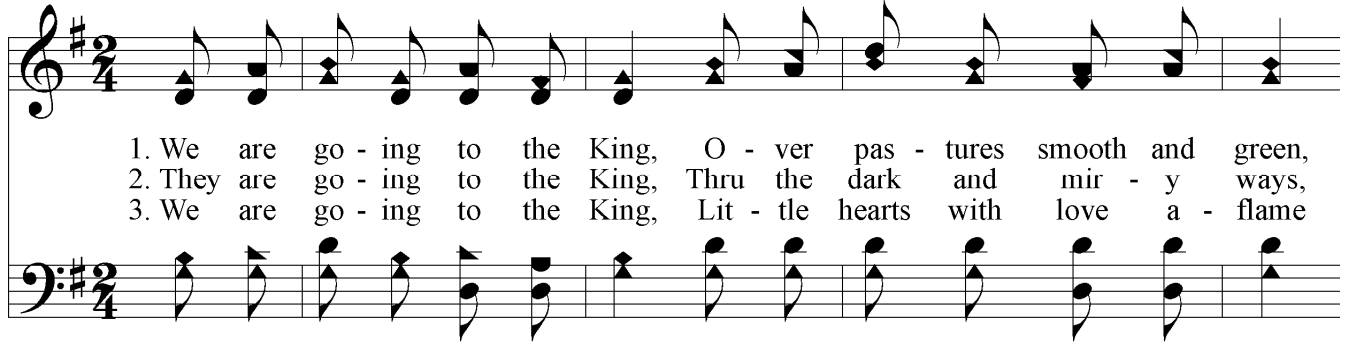
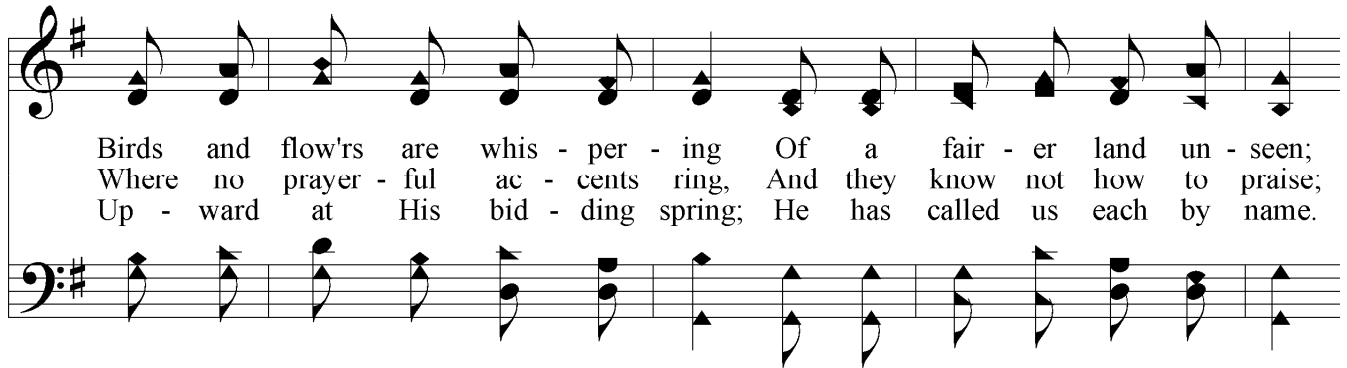


# Going To The King

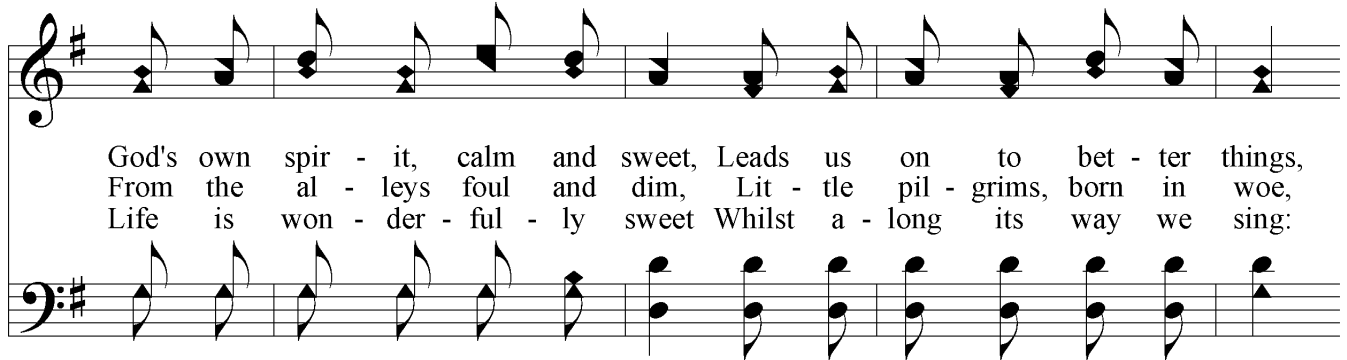
"Of such is the kingdom."



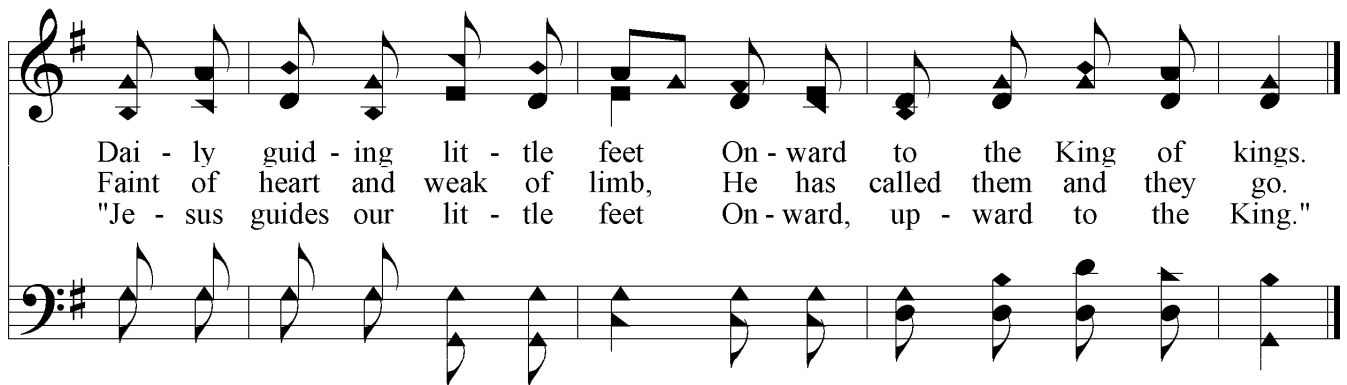
1. We are go - ing to the King, O - ver pas - tures smooth and green,  
2. They are go - ing to the King, Thru the dark and mir - y ways,  
3. We are go - ing to the King, Lit - tle hearts with love a - flame



Birds and flow'rs are whis - per - ing Of a fair - er land un - seen;  
Where no prayer - ful ac - cents ring, And they know not how to praise;  
Up - ward at His bid - ding spring; He has called us each by name.



God's own spir - it, calm and sweet, Leads us on to bet - ter things,  
From the al - leys foul and dim, Lit - tle pil - grims, born in woe,  
Life is won - der - ful - ly sweet Whilst a - long its way we sing:



Dai - ly guid - ing lit - tle feet On - ward to the King of kings.  
Faint of heart and weak of limb, He has called them and they go.  
"Je - sus guides our lit - tle feet On - ward, up - ward to the King."