Going To The King
“Of such is the kingdom.”

1. We are going to the King, Over pastures smooth and green,
   Birds and flow'rs are whispering Of a fairer land unseen;
   God's own spirit, calm and sweet, Leads us on to better things,
   Daily guiding little feet Onward to the King of kings.

2. They are going to the King, Thru the dark and dusty ways,
   Where no prayerful accents ring, And they know not how to praise;
   From the alleys foul and dim, Little pilgrims, born in woe,
   Faint of heart and weak of limb, He has called them and they go.

3. We are going to the King, Little hearts with love aflame
   Upward at His bidding spring; He has called us each by name.
   Life is wonderfully sweet Whilst along its way we sing:
   "Jesus guides our little feet Onward, upward to the King."

Words: From The Chautauquan
Music: W. F. Sherwin