VS1

There are many new roads we see each day

Each one claims they are the way,

To a life of satisfaction more than we've dreamed.

They are lined with things that please the eye

But they cannot satisfy

So I've decided to walk the highway

With the redeemed.

Chorus

I'll take the old highway,

The one called straight...

It's very narrow,

All the way to the gate.

It started at Calvary

That's where I got on...

It's an old old highway paved with grace

All the way home.

VS2

This highway may look to worldly men like

It's a road to a bitter end

For we are promised tribulation all along.

But the difference is easy to explain

For we have everything to gain,

Bb F/C F/A Bb F/C C7 F Bb7 F

So just count me with that number going home.