



| F • D7 • | G7 • C7 • | F • Bb7 • | F • • • |

VS1

Bb/C F F/A Bb F

There are many new roads we see each day, each one claims they are the way,

F/A Bb F/C C F Bb7 F

To a life of sa - tis - faction more than we've dreamed.

Bb/C F Bb F Bb F

They are lined with things that please the eye, but they cannot satisfy

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

So I've decided to walk the highway with the redeemed.

Chorus

Bb/C F Bb F

I'll take the old highway,

The one called straight...

C7 F C Dm C/E C7

It's very narrow, all the way to the gate.

F Gm7 F/A A7 Dm F/C Bb

It started at Cal - va - ry that's where I got on...

F/C D7 G7 C7 F Bb7 I

It's an old old highway paved with grace all the way home.

VS2

Bb/C F F/A Bb F

This highway may look to worldly men like it's a road to a bitter end

F/ABb F/C C7 F Bb F

For we are promised tri - bu - lation all along.

Bb/C F Bb F Bb F

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

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

So just count me with that number going home.