

The King's Highway

Anonymous.

John Sweney, 1881.

Wherever you may be, whatever you may see,
That would lead you into evil, say you nay,
I will not turn aside; whatever may betide,
I'll keep along the middle of the King's highway.

Refrain

The King's highway, the King's highway,
I'll keep along the middle of the King's highway;
I will not turn aside; whatever may betide,
I'll keep along the middle of the King's highway.

The meadows may be green, where bypath stile is seen,
Turn aside, the little flowers seem to say;
Be sure you take no heed they're trying to mislead
Just keep along the middle of the King's highway.

Refrain

For on enchanted ground, there's danger all around,
And a thousand pleasant voices bid you stay,
With fingers stop your ears, and never mind the jeers,
Just keep along the middle of the King's highway.

Refrain

Our God will guide us right, and walking in the light,
We shall win a crown of glory in the day,
When Jesus calls His own together round the throne,
Who keep along the middle of the King's highway.

Refrain