

Clifford T. Ward, A Dream

Last night I had the strangest dream

In which I found myself alone

And stumbling through an endless night

I surely was afraid.

Then out the blackness came a light

And then a voice that spoke to me

I am the pilgrim sent to you

It's time for your journey.

Christian are you there still? I'm so tired

And I don't no where I am

It seems such a long way I want to make it

But I don't know if I can.

Christian won't you help me find my way?

It's kind of difficult and I'm falling by the wayside

Christian won't you help me find my way?

It's kind of difficult and I'm falling by the wayside.

Once more I'm alone now

Gone is the light, and the face I thought I saw

Out there is a kingdom far in the distance

It's the place I'm looking for.

Oh Christian won't you help me find my way?

It's kind of difficult and I'm falling by the wayside

Christian won't you help me find my way?

It's kind of difficult and I'm falling by the wayside.

Now I saw in my dream

That Christian and Hopeful went in at the gate

And low as they entered they were transfigured
And they had raiment put on that shone like gold
I looked in after them and behold the city shone like the sun
The streets also were paved with gold
And in them walked many men with crowns on their heads
Palms in their hands and golden harps to sing praises with all
And after that they shut up the gates
Which when I had seen I wished myself among them.

Christian won't you help me find my way?
It's kind of difficult and I'm falling by the wayside
Christian won't you help me find my way?
It's kind of difficult and I'm falling by the wayside
Christian won't you help me find my way?
It's kind of difficult and I'm falling by the wayside
(Repeat and fade).