

The LAST MILE

Words & Music by Henry de Fluiter
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Arranged by Wayne Hooper, 1980

1. We're on the last mile of the jour-ney, We're leav -ing the des - ert sand;
2. Be pa -tient a lit -tle while long-er, A - glow is the east -ern sky;

We're near -ing the ver-dure of ev -er-green hills, Our home in that hea -ven -ly
Its glo - ry and splen -dor will outshine the sun, When Je -sus and an -gels draw

land. We're on the last mile of the Journ -ey, We see in the dis -tance so
nigh.

fair, (so fair) The pearl - y white por -tals of yon - der bright cit - y, And

Je - sus to wel - come us there. **CODA** To wel -come us there (to wel -come us

there) To wel - come us there. **SLOWER**