

Crossing the Waters

Music by Anne Britt
Text by Sheila Kindred

1: The Red Sea was part-ed and
pon the great wa-ters sailed

7
Mo - ses went through, And, faith - ful, the child - ren of Is - rael went,
Le - hi's lone ship. His fam' - ly was fright-ened by storms on the

12
too. The Lord gave them guid-ance a - cross track - less sand, A
trip. They steered by a com- pass con - trolled by God's hand, And

17
light they could fol - low to the pro - mised land. By bap - ti - sm's wa - ter I
reached a land saved for o - be - di - ent man.

23
en - ter the road That takes me through life, past dan-gers un - told. But God is my Com- pass, my

31

Light, and my Friend. He'll wel - come me home at my jour - ney's end.

38

2:U - 3:The wide Mis - sis - sip - pi was fro - zen that

44

day. The Saints from Nau - voo crossed in wa - gons, they say. Thus start - ed their jour - ney where

51

few men had trod, A - cross the high moun - tains to wor - ship their God.

58

For God is my Com - pass, my Light, and my Friend. He'll

64

wel - come me home at my jour - ney's end.