

# Sing Out Praises for the Journey

♩ = 108 C<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup> F<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> dim C<sup>b</sup> Fdim

1. Sing out prais - es for the jour - ney, pil - grims, we, — who  
 2. Look in - side, your soul's the kin - dling of the hearth fire  
 3. Stand we now up - on the thresh - old, fac - ing fu - tures

4 G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>7 G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>7 C<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> dim C<sup>b</sup>

car - ry on, search - ers in the soul's deep yearn - ings,  
 pil - grims knew. Find the spir - it, al - ways rest - less,  
 yet un - known. Hearth be - hind us, way - side hos - tel

7 F<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>7 C<sup>b</sup>

like our fore - bears in — their time. We seek out the spir - it's whole - ness  
 find it in — each mind and heart. Touch and hold that an - cient yearn - ing,  
 built by those who knew wild roads. Guard we e'er their sa - cred em - bers

11 F<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m G<sup>b</sup>7 C<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup>/G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>7 C<sup>b</sup>

in the end - less hu - man quest.  
 kin - dling for a new - found truth.  
 car - ried in our minds and hearts.