

# 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

1. 2. 3. The wide Mis - sis - sip - pi was fro - zen that

2:U -

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

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

*slower*

64

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

*rit.*