

# As Telling the Story

Dave Mincy

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With life (♩ =)

*mf*

8<sup>va</sup>

5 *mf unis.*

Life is a bal - ance of moun - tains and val - leys that makes us de - pend on the  
*Men:* Keep - ing my eyes on that hea - ven - ly shore I'm trans - fixed by His glo - ri - ous

8

Lord; \_\_\_\_\_ Giv - ing and tak - ing but ne - ver for - sak - ing, His  
sight; \_\_\_\_\_ Ladies: There where no tears fall, I'll hear His sweet voice call, "Come

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grace and His love, my re - ward. \_\_\_\_\_ Trust - ing that He knows the  
 child, come and walk in the Light." \_\_\_\_\_ Choir: Heav - en's a place of un -

14

way I should trav - el, His *div.* Word is a lamp to my feet;  
 speak - a - ble joy where the bur - dens of life roll a - way;

17

*unis.* He'll light my path - way, both now and for al - way, un - til up in heav - en we  
 But while on earth we must tell of His worth 'til He comes on that glo - ri - ous *div.*