

Journey of One



1 On the first day of school Mam - ma gave me her hand, and I
 2 There were kids in the school - yard and teach - ers in - side, and the
 3 My Dad - dy was right. There were peo - ple that night who



held it so tight as we went down the walk, past the
 fresh smell of var - nish on the desks and the chairs. And
 liked what I said, and they gave me a start.



bank and the bar and the news - pa - per stand,
 Mam - ma was right when she said that I'd find
 La - ter my Dad lost his job and his sight, but he



out to the end of the block. At the
 peo - ple who'd wel - come me there. And the
 kept that old song in his heart. He



cor - ner she hand - ed me lunch in a sack, and she
 years, how they flew to a job in - ter - view that my
 died late one eve - ning in the same lov - ing arms that



knelt down and hugged me and she gave me a kiss. Well, I
 Dad - dy arr - anged when he saw that I'd grown. The
 held me at the cor - ner on my ver - y first day. And

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for my mom, Jean Manley, and in memory of Helen Barnette

C Dm

thought she would cry from the look in her eye, but she
 time had ar - rived, and he took me a - side and he
 soon I'll sing Mam - ma those words like a charm that

F C

sang an old song that went some - thing like this:
 hugged me and sang as he sent me a - lone.
 we sang to Dad - dy as he drift - ed a - way.

Refrain
 F C Am

Dar - ling I'll love you for - ev - er and more, but it's

F C D7 G

time for your jour - ney of one to be - gin. So,

F C Am

row for the light on the far dis - tant shore where they're

F G C Fine C

wait - ing to wel - come you in. in. So,

C Dm

join in the song as you trav - el a - long, for

F C *D.S. al Fine*

we've all be - gun this great Jour - ney of One.