

1. The Mas-ter hath come, and He calls us to fol - low The
 2. The Mas-ter hath called us; the road may be drear - y, And
 3. The Mas-ter hath called us, in life's ear - ly morn-ing, With

5

track of the foot-prints He leaves on our way; Far
 dan - gers and sor - rows are strewn on the track; But
 spir - its as fresh as the dew on the sod: We

9

o - ver the moun-tain and thro' the deep hol - low, The
 God's Ho - ly Spir - it shall com - fort the wea - ry; We
 turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn-ing, To

This tune in a lower key, No. 640.

Baptist Hymnal 1991 497

WORDS: Sarah Doudney, 1841-1926

MUSIC (ASH GROVE 12.11.12.11.D.): Welsh Melody

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path leads us on to the man-sions of day: The
fol-low the Sav-ior and can-not turn back; The
cast in our lot with the peo-ple of God: The

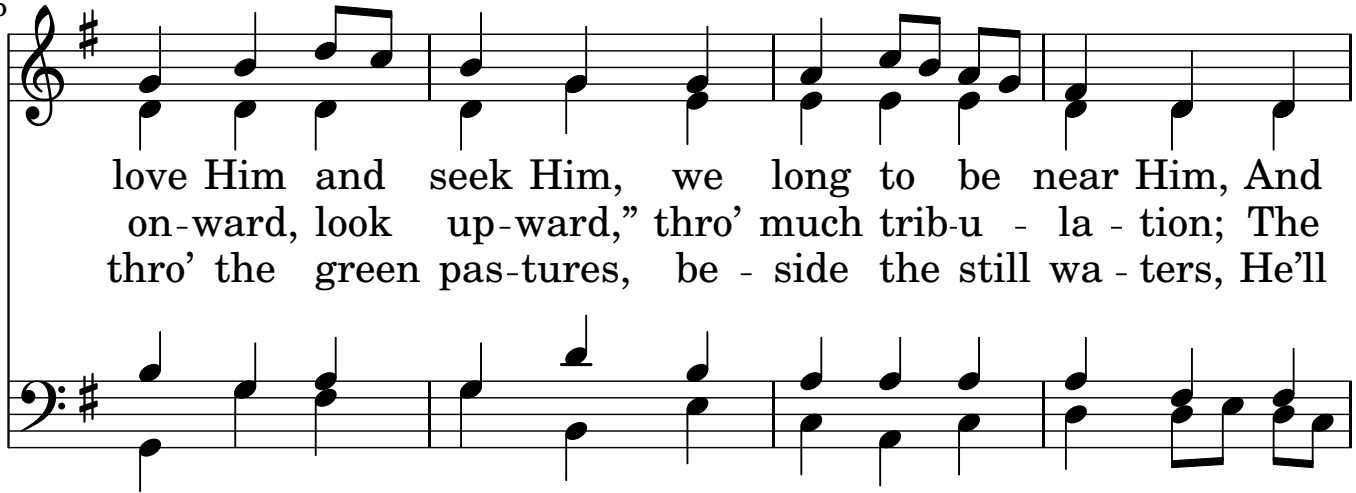
17

Mas-ter hath called us, the chil-dren who fear Him, Who
Mas-ter hath called us: tho' doubt and temp-ta-tion May
Mas-ter hath called us, His sons and His daugh-ters, We

21

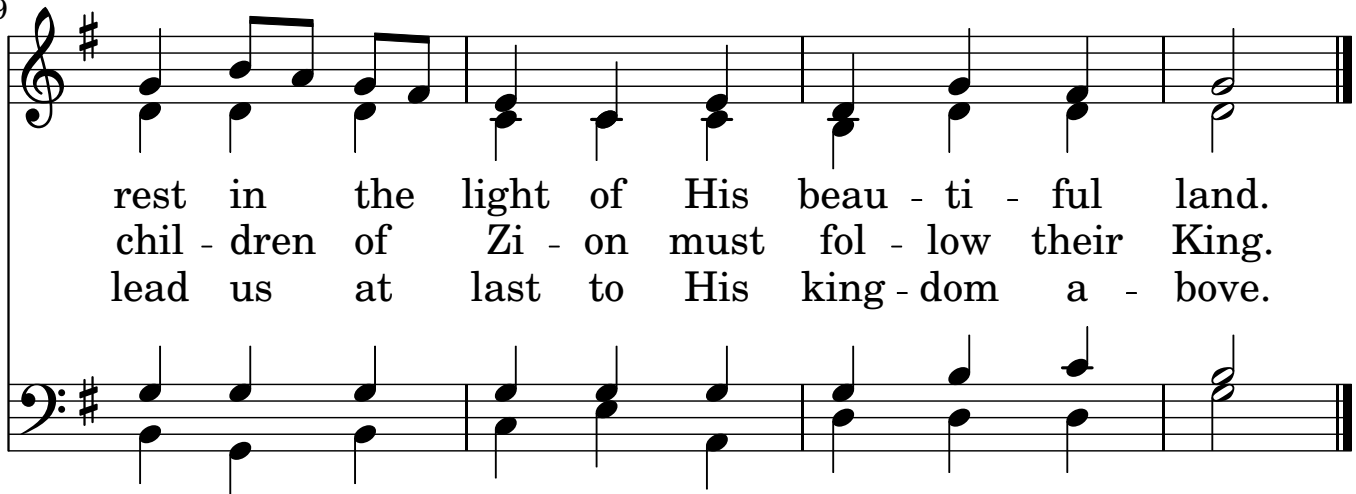
march 'neath Christ's ban-ner, His own lit-tle band; We
com-pass our jour-ney, we cheer-ful-ly sing: "Press
plead for His bless-ing and trust in His love; And

25



love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him, And
on-ward, look up-ward," thro' much trib-u - la - tion; The
thro' the green pas-tures, be - side the still wa - ters, He'll

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rest in the light of His beau - ti - ful land.
chil - dren of Zi - on must fol - low their King.
lead us at last to His king - dom a - bove.