The Master Hath Come

1. The Master hath come, and He calls us to follow. The drea-ry. And mor-ning, With

2. The Master hath called us; the road may be

3. The Master hath called us, in life’s ear-ly

track of the foot-prints He leaves on our way; Far

and sor-rows are as fresh as the dew on the

spirits turn from the world, with it

o-ver the moun-tain and thro’ the

God’s Ho-ly

path leads on to the man-sions of day: The

fol-low the Sa-vior and the con-solations of God:

cast in our lot with the people of God:

Mas-ter hath called us, the chil-dren

Mas-ter hath called us, His sons and His daugh-ters, We

March the health of Christ’s ban-ner, His soul the

and pleas for His bless-ings and trust in His love; And

love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him, And

thro’ the green pas-sages, be side the still wa-ters, He’ll

rest in the light of his beau-ti-ful land, King.

lead us last to His king-dom a-bove.

February 1897