The Master Hath Come

1. The Master hath come, and he calls us to follow The track of the footsteps. He leaves on our way; Far over the mountains and through the deep hollow, The path leads us on to the mansion of day; The Master hath called us, the children who cannot turn back; The Master hath called us: tho' doubt and temptation fear Him, Who march 'neath Christ's banner, His own little daughters, We plead for His blessing and trust in his...
band; We love Him and seek Him, we long to be

sing: "Press onward, look upward," thro' much tribulation;

love; And thro' the green pastures, beside the still

near Him, And rest in the light of his beautiful land.

lation; The children of Zion must follow their King.

waters, He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above.