

The Master Hath Come



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_ drea - ry, And
3. The Mas-ter hath called us, in life's ear - ly_ mor - ning, With



track of_ the_ foot-prints He leaves on our way; Far
dan - gers_ and_ sor - rows are strewn on the track; But
spi - rits_ as_ fresh as the dew on the sod: We



o - ver the_ moun - tain and thro' the_ deep hol - low, The
God's Ho - ly_ Spi - rit shall com - fort_ the_ wea - ry; We
turn from the_ world, with it smiles and_ its_ scor - ning, To



path leads us_ on to the man - sions of day: The_
fol - low_ the_ Sa - vior and can - not turn back; The_
cast in_ our_ lot with the peo - ple of God: The_



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



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_ bles - sing and trust in his love; And



love Him and_ seek Him, we long to_ be_ near Him, And
on - ward, look up - ward," thro' much tri - bu - la - tion; The
thro' the green pas - tures, be - side the_ still_ wa - ters, He'll



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.