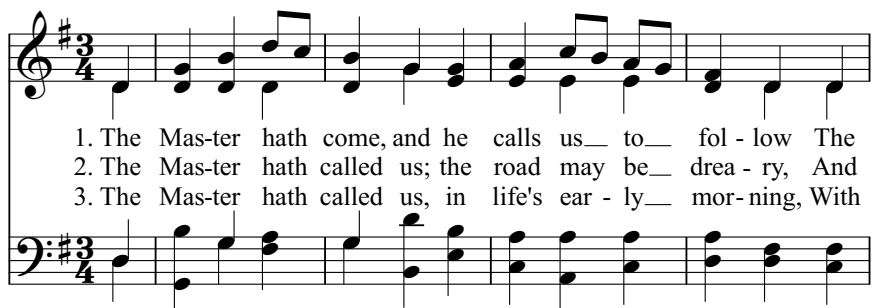
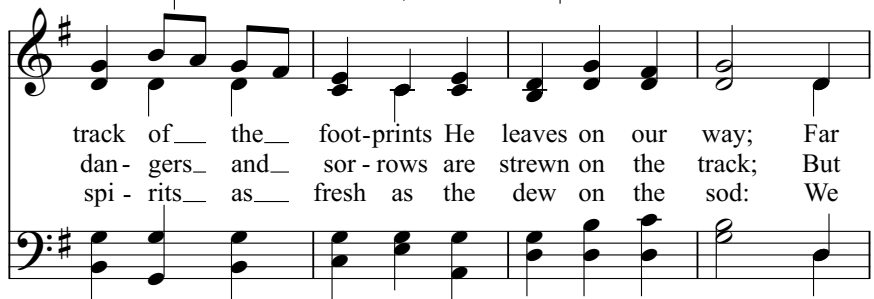


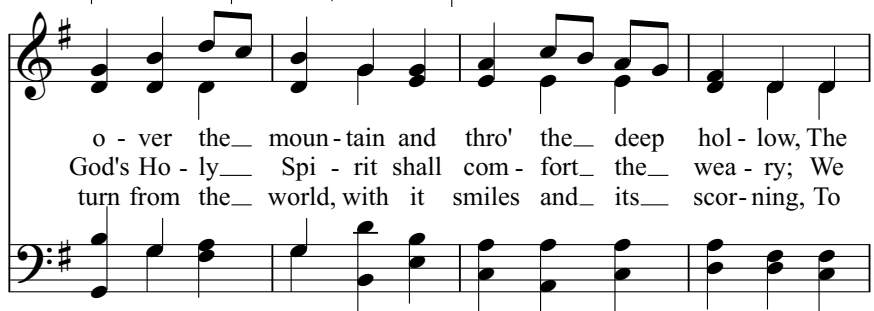
# The Master Hath Come



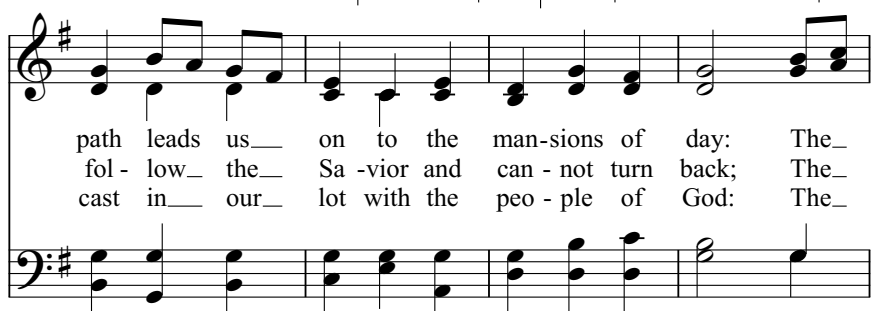
1. The Mas-ter hath come, and he calls us\_ to\_ fol - low The  
 2. The Mas-ter hath called us; the road may be\_ drea - ry, And  
 3. The Mas-ter hath called us, in life's ear - ly\_ mor - ning, With



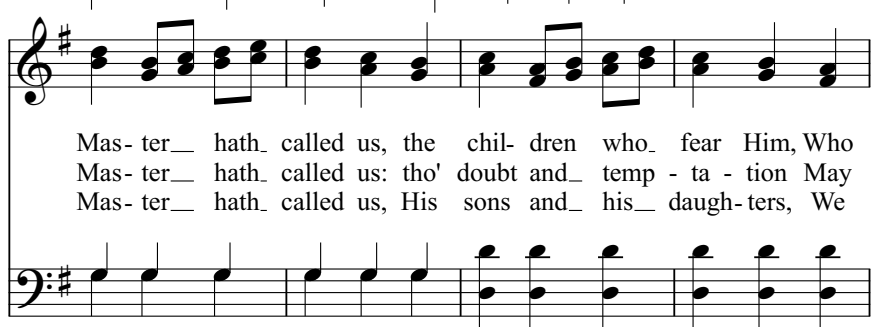
track of\_ the\_ foot-prints He leaves on our way; Far  
 dan - gers\_ and\_ sor - rows are strewn on the track; But  
 spi - rits\_ as\_ fresh as the dew on the sod: We



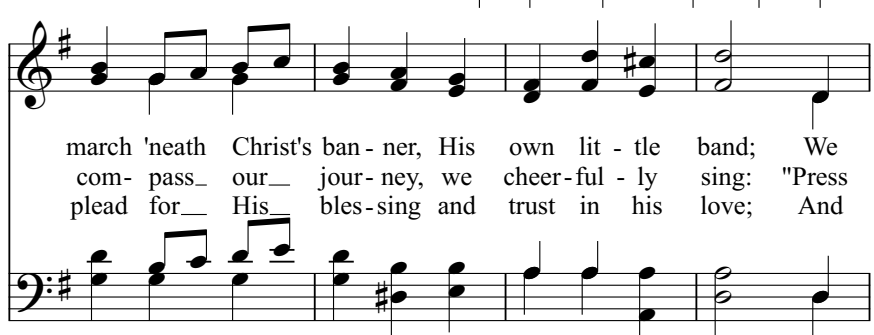
o - ver the\_ moun-tain and thro' the\_ deep hol - low, The  
 God's Ho - ly\_ Spi - rit shall com - fort\_ the\_ wea - ry; We  
 turn from the\_ world, with it smiles and\_ its\_ scor - ning, To



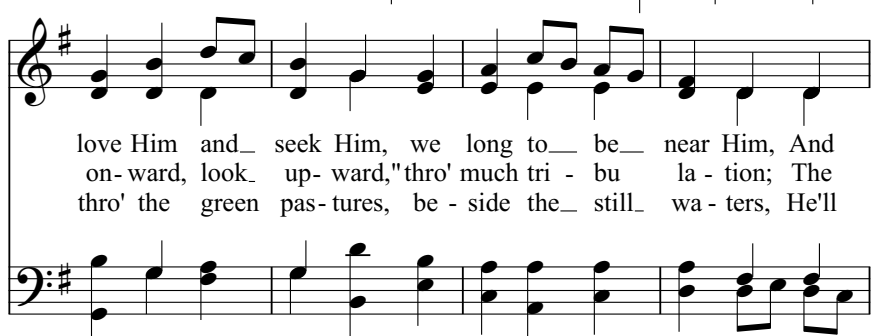
path leads us\_ on to the man-sions of day: The\_  
 fol - low\_ the\_ Sa - vior and can - not turn back; The\_  
 cast in\_ our\_ lot with the peo - ple of God: The\_



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.