The Master Hath Come

Ionian Mode (1−5−5)

1. The Master hath come, and He calls us to follow The
2. The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary And
3. The Master hath called us, in life’s early morning, With

track of the footprints He leaves on our way; Far over the
dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track; But God’s Holy
spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod: We turn from the

mountain and through the deep hollow, The path leads us on to the
Spirit shall comfort the weary; We follow the Savior and
world, with its smiles and its scorn, To cast in our lot with the

mansions of day; The Master hath called us; the children who
cannot turn back; The Master hath called us, thought doubts and temp-
people of God; The Master hath called us, His sons and His
fear Him, Who march 'neath Christ's ban-ner, His own lit-tle band; We

sta-tion May com-pass our jour-ney, we cheer-ful-ly sing: "Press

daugh-ters, We plead for His bless-ing and trust in His love; And

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

on-ward, look up-ward," through much trib-u-la-tion; The

through 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 the King.

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

Music: The Ash Grove, 12,11,12,11D, a traditional Welch melody