Strive Aright

(Zion's Harp # 47)



- 5. Trembling, keep your soul from falling; Prize your ransom more and more; Daily 'round your mortal body Countless dangers hover o'er.
- 6. Grasp the crown of glory firmly; God's own precious gift retain. Perseverance brings the vict'ry; Sinful fall brings inward pain.
- 7. Until death the true and faithful Constantly shall fight with sin. Faith unwavered is their weapon; Ev'ry victory they'll win.

- 8. Faith so true adores the Saviour, Loves His care and all His ways; Does not cherish worldly pleasure, Gives to God alone it's praise.
- 9. Faithfulness will never venture; Of this world it is aware. If your treasure is in heaven, Then your heart is also there.
- 10. Ye, who fight, do this consider; Strive aright and trembling stand! Daily let your feet move onward Till you reach the heav'nly land.