Forward

Zion's Harp # 92

mel. in 2nd tenor

1.) On - ward, strive to reach the goal, Hea - ven's Fa - ther - land!
2.) Christ Him - self the path - way strode With cour - a - geous tread,
3.) Doth the bur - den and the heat Fill thy heart with fear?
4.) Doth thy way through dark - ness lead, Ne'er a shin - ing star?
5.) And when death shall come at last Thou shalt feel no dread;

Though the temp -ter grieves thy soul, Je - sus guides thy hand.
Show - ing thee the heav'n - ly road, Fol - low with - out dread!
Doth it seem a hea - vy yoke, What thou hast to bear?
When in con - flict and in need, Seems His help a - far?
When thy mor - tal pain is past, Thou shalt see our Head

So, safe - ly on; Af - ter con - flicts here shall end
O trust in Him! He helps thee in all dis - tress;
O, then, be - hold Je - sus' cross which He once bore
He is thy light, And as Shep - herd day and night
In ra - diance new. When our con - flict here doth end,

We to glo - ry shall as - cend; In this re - joice.
To be faith - ful un - to death Be thy sole aim!
And the curse He did en - dure To save His fold.
Watch - es thee, keeps thee in sight; He slum - bers not.
In - to glo - ry shall as - cend The Christ - ian true.

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