The Changing Year

"...for it is time to seek the Lord." (Hos. 10:12)

Charles Wesley

1. Come, let us a-new our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, And nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear.
2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides swift-ly a-way, And the fu-gi-tive mo-ment re-fus-es to stay.
3. O that each in the day of His com-ing may say, "I have fought my way thro'; I have fin-ished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

His a-dor-a-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our His a-dor-a-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our

O that each from his Lord may re-cieve the glad word, "Well and tal-ents im-prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love, len-ni-al year Rush-es on to our view, and e-ter-ni-ty's here, faith ful-ly done! En-ter in-to my joy, and sit down on my throne!

By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love, Rush-es on to our view, and e-ter-ni-ty's here, En-ter in-to my joy, and sit down on my throne!"