317 The Master Hath Come

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee." (John 11:28)

Sarah Doudney

Welsh Melody

1. The Master hath come, and He calls us to follow
And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
The path leads us on to the mansions of day;
Far over the mountain and through the deep hollow,
We follow the Saviour and cannot turn back;
We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn-
We cast in our lot with the people of God:

2. The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary,
With spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod;
Over the mountain and through the deep hollow,
But God’s Holy Spirit shall comfort the weary;
To cast in our lot with the people of God:

3. The Master hath called us, in life’s early morning,
And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
Over the mountain and through the deep hollow,
We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn-
To cast in our lot with the people of God:
The Master hath called us, the children who fear Him,
The Master hath called us: though doubt and temptation,
Who march 'neath Christ's banner, His own little band;
May compass our journey, we cheerfully sing:
We love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him,
"Press onward, look upward," thro' much tribulation;
And rest in the light of His beautiful land.
The children of Zion must follow their King.
He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above.
We plead for His blessing and trust in His love;
We thank our God, our Father, for His love and care;
And through the green pastures, beside the still waters,
We'll bask in His presence, as we walk in His ways.

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