

# The Master Hath Come

*Verse*

The Mas - ter hath come, and He calls us to fol - low  
 The Mas - ter hath called us; He the road may be drea - ry  
 The Mas - ter hath called us, in life's ear - ly morn - ing,

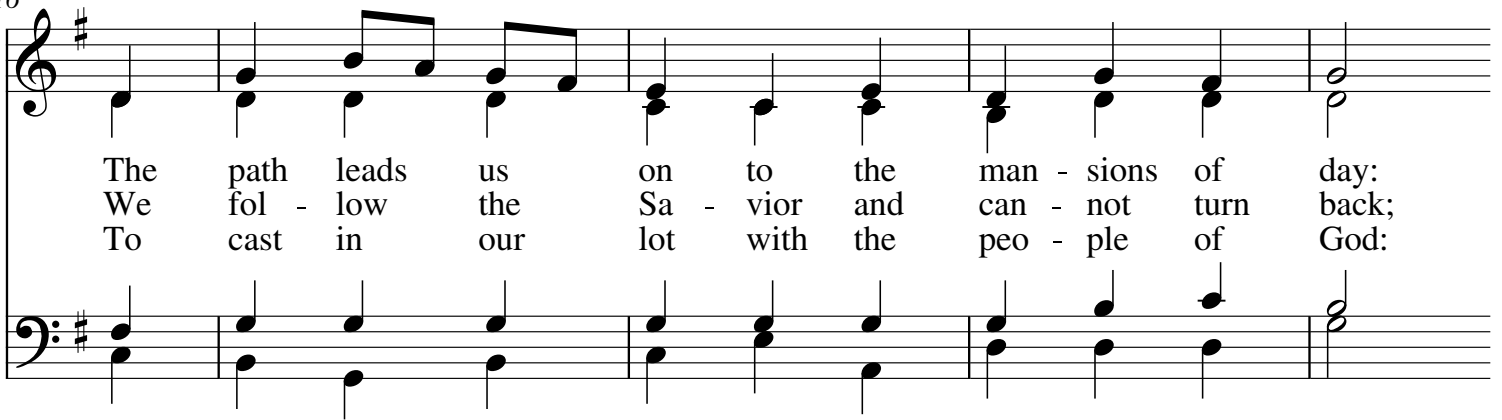
6

The track of the foot - prints He leaves on our way;  
 And dan - gers and sor - rows are strewn on the track;  
 With spir - its as fresh as the dew on the sod:

11

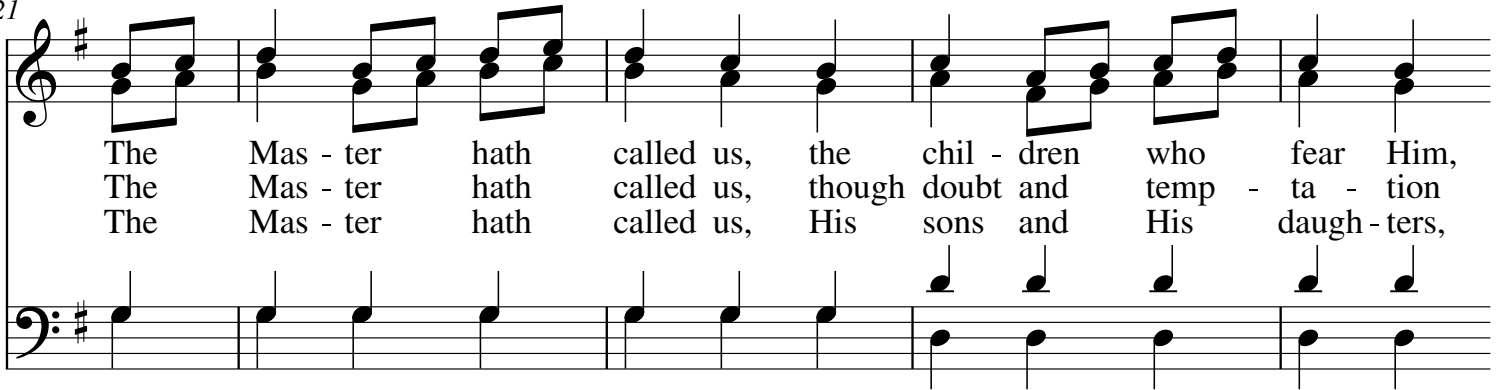
Far o - ver the moun - tain and through the deep hol - low,  
 But God's Ho - ly Spi - rit shall com - fort the wea - ry;  
 We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn - ing,

16



The path leads us on to the man - sions of day:  
We fol - low the on Sa - vior with and can - not turn back;  
To cast in our lot with the peo - ple of God:

21



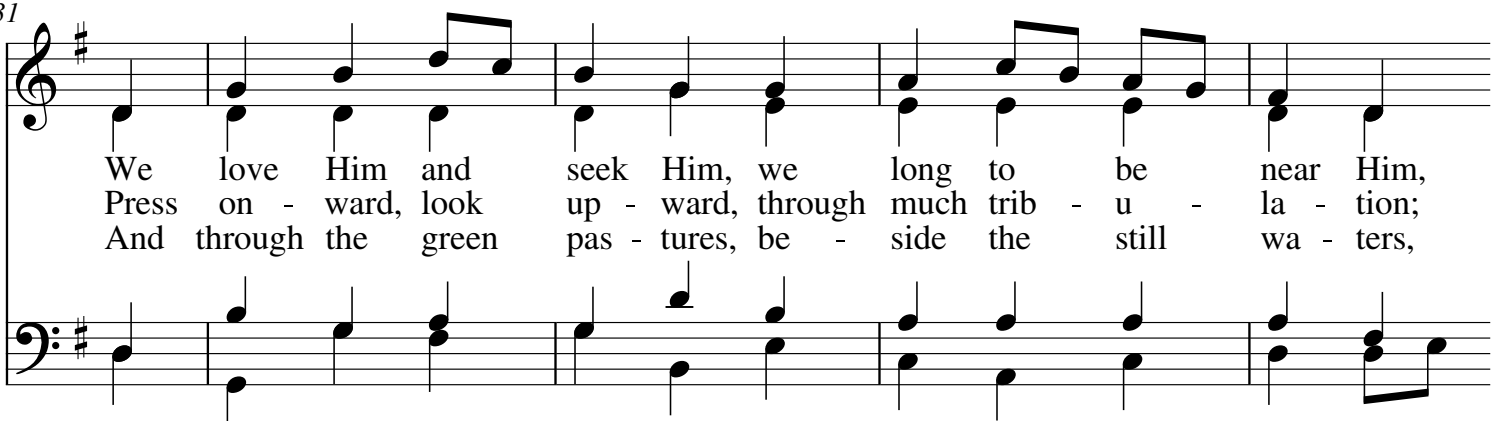
The Mas - ter hath called us, the chil - dren who fear Him,  
The Mas - ter hath called us, though doubt and temp - ta - tion  
The Mas - ter hath called us, His sons and His daugh - ters,

26



Who march 'neath Christ's ban - ner, His own lit - tle band;  
May com - pass our jour - ney, we cheer - ful - ly sing:  
We plead for His bles - sing and trust in His love;

31



We love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him,  
Press on - ward, look up - ward, through much trib - u - la - tion;  
And through the green pas - tures, be - side the still wa - ters,

36

And rest in the light of His beau - ti - ful land.  
The chil - dren of Zi - on must fol - low the King.  
He'll lead us at last to His king - dom a - bove.