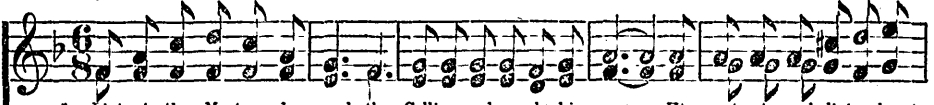


THE PILGRIM'S MISSION.

A HYMN FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Words by REV. W. MORLEY PUNSHON, LL.D.

Music by PHILIP PHILLIPS.



1. Listen! the Master be-seecheth, Calling each one by his name, His voice to each living heart
2. Seek those of evil be-haviour, Bid them their lives to a-mend; Go, point the lost world to the
3. Work, tho' the en-o-mies' laughter, Over the valleys may sweep For God's patient workers here-
4. Work for the good that is highest; Dream not of greatness a-far; That glor-y is ev-er tho'
5. Of-for thy life on the altar; In the high purpose be strong; And If the thr'd spirit should



reacheth, Its cheer-ful-est ser-vice to claim. Go where the vineyard de-mand-eth
Saviour, And be to the friendless a friend. Still be the lone heart of anguish
aft-er Shall laugh when the en-e-mies weep. Ev-er on Je-sus re-li-ant,
highest, Which shines up-on men as they are. Work, tho' the world would de-feat you;
fal-ter, Then sweeten thy la-bour with song. What, if the poor heart complain-eth,



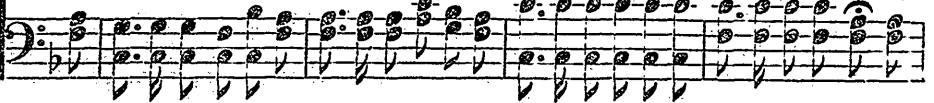
Vine-dressers' nurture and care; Or go where the white harvest standeth, The joy of the reaper to share.
Sooth'd by the pit-y of thine; By waysides, if wounded ones languish, Go pour in the oil and the wine.
Press on your chivalrous way—The mightiest Philistine gi-ant His Davids are chartered to slay.
Heed not its slander and scorn; Nor weary till angels shall greet you With smiles thro' the gates of the morn.
Soon shall its waiting be o'er; For there, in the rest which remaineth, It shall grieve and be weary no more



Chorus.



Then work, brothers, work! let us slumber no longer, For God's call to labour grows stronger and stronger The



light of this life shall be darken'd full soon, But the light of the bet-ter life resteth at noon.

