

Look Upward!

Hark! 'tis the voice of Jesus crying o'er land and sea,
"Wheresoever thy treasure is, thy heart will surely be;
I have called to thee often in vain before
To fix thy heart on this farther shore;
And now I am drawing with bands of love,
Taking thy dearest to joys above,
After the clash and clamour of war
When he wrestled with evil, as never before.
He works for Me still—and he sees face to face
And know'st Good will conquer by God's good grace.
And he is a link in My great Love's chain,
Drawing thee upward through sorrow and pain,
Away from Earth's pleasures which lured thee so long.
Thousands of voices all young and strong,
Are joining with Me in that wonderful call,
Look upward, for here is thy treasure, thy all."