

17

Pull for the Shore.

- 1 Light in the darkness, sailor, day is at hand,
See o'er the foaming billows fair Haven's land.
Drear was the voyage, sailor, now almost o'er;
Safe within the life-boat, sailor, pull for the shore!

CHORUS.

Pull for the shore, sailor, pull for the shore!
Heed not the rolling waves, but bend to the oar;
Safe in the life-boat, sailor, cling to self no more;
Leave the poor old stranded wreck, and pull for the shore.

- 2 Trust in the life-boat, sailor, all else will fail;
Stronger the surges dash and fiercer the gale;
Heed not the stormy winds, though loudly they roar;
Watch the "Bright and Morning Star," and pull for the shore!

- 3 Bright gleams the morning, sailor, uplift the eye,
Clouds and darkness disappearing, glory is nigh!
Safe in the life-boat, sailor, sing forevermore—
"Glory, glory, hallelujah!" Pull for the shore!

18

Christ for Me.

- 1 My heart is fixed, eternal God,
Christ for me!
And my immortal choice is made,
Christ for me!
He is my Prophet, Priest and King,
Who did for me salvation bring,
And while I've breath I mean to sing,
Christ for me!
- 2 In pining sickness, or in health,
Christ for me!
In deepest poverty or wealth.
Christ for me!
And in that all-important day,
When I the summons must obey,
And pass from this dark world away,
Christ for me!