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# THE PILGRIM'S MISSION.

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PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1 Listen! the Master beseecheth, Calling each one by his name; His voice to each

loving heart reacheth, Its cheerfulest service to claim. Go where the vineyard de-

-mandeth Vine-dressers' nurture and care; Or go where the white harvest standeth, The

*rit.*..... CHORUS.

joy of the reaper to share..... Then work, brothers! work! Let us

slumber no longer, For God's call to labour grows stronger and stronger; The light of this

*rit.*.....

life shall be darken'd full soon, But the light of the better life resteth at noon.

- 2 Seek those of evil behaviour,  
Bid them their lives to amend;  
Go, point the lost world to the Saviour,  
And be to the friendless a friend.  
Still be the lone heart of anguish,  
Soothed by the pity of thine;  
By waysides, if wounded ones languish,  
Go pour in the oil and the wine.—*Chorus.*
- 3 Work, though the enemies' laughter  
Over the valleys may sweep—  
For God's patient workers hereafter  
Shall laugh when the enemies weep.  
Ever on Jesus reliant,  
Press on your chivalrous way—  
The mightiest Philistine giant  
His Davids are charter'd to slay.—*Chorus.*

- 4 Work for the good that is highest;  
Dream not of greatness afar;  
That glory is ever the highest  
Which shines upon men as they are.  
Work, though the world would defeat you;  
Heed not its slander or scorn;  
Nor weary till angels shall greet you  
With smiles thro' the gates of the morn.—*Ch.*
- 5 Offer thy life on the altar;  
In the high purpose be strong;  
And if the tired spirit should falter,  
Then sweeten thy labour with song.  
What if the poor heart complaineth,  
So in shall its wailing be o'er;  
For there, in the rest which remaineth  
It shall grieve and be weary no more.—*Ch.*