

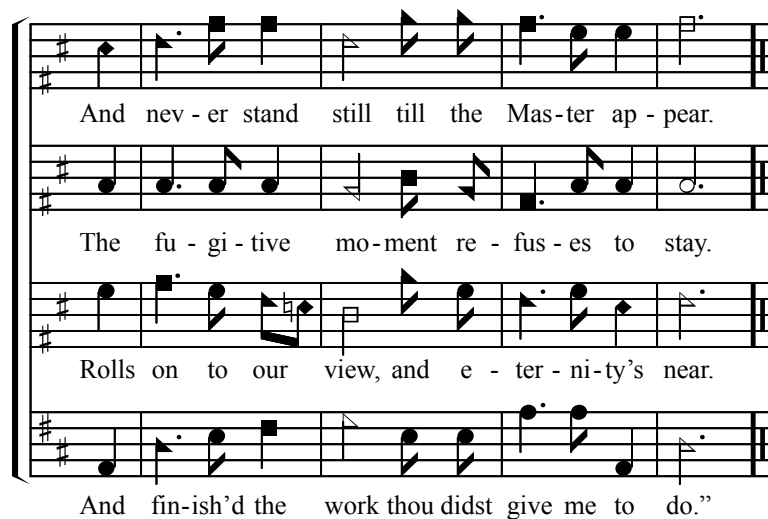


1. Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear,

2. Our life is a dream; Our time as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way, Glides swift - ly a - way, The fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay,

3. The ar - row is flown, the moment is gone, The mil - len - niel year, The mil - len - niel year, Rolls on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near,

4. May each in the day Of his coming say, "I've fought my way thro', I've fought my way thro', And finish'd the work thou didst give me to do;



And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.

The fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay.

Rolls on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near.

And fin - ish'd the work thou didst give me to do."