

1. { Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion comes the mo - ment
 In the to strife of man truth with is false - hood, for the good or
 2. { Then to side with man truth is and n - ble, when we share her
 Ere her cause bring fame and pro - fit, and 'tis and pro - sp'rous

to e - vil side. 1. Some great cause, some great de - ci - sion
 wretch - ed crust, 2. Then it is the brave man choos - es
 to be just;

of - 'ring each the bloom or blight, And the choice goes by for - ev - er
 while the cow - ard stands a - side, Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue

'twixt that dark - ness and that light.
 of the 3 faith they had de - nied.

By the light of burning martyrs, Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,
 Toiling up new Cal'ries ever with the cross that turns not back;
 New occasions teach new duties, time makes ancient good uncouth,
 They must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast of truth.

4. Though the cause of evil prosper, yet the truth alone is strong;
 Though her portion be the scaffold, and upon the throne be wrong;
 Yet that scaffold sways the future, and behind the dim unknown,
 Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above His own.

Come la - bor on. Who dares stand id - le on the har - vest plain,
 Come la - bor on. A - way with gloom-y doubts and faith - less fear!
 Come la - bor on. No time for rest, till glows the wes - tern sky,

while all a - round us waves the gol - den grain? and to each ser - vant
 No arm so weak but may do ser - vice here: by feeb - lest a - gents
 till the long sha - dows o'er our path - way lie, and a glad sound comes

does the mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."
 may our God ful - fill His right - teous - will.
 with the set - ting sun: "Well done. well - done."

I - feel the winds of God to - day to - day my sail - I lift, though
 It - is the wind of God that dries my - vain re - gret - ful, tears, Un -
 If ev - er I for - get Thy love and - how that love was shown, Lift

hea - vy oft with drench - ing spray, and - torn with man - y a rift; If -
 til with high the blood er red flag a - bove; it - pur - er bright - bears thy name a - years; If -
 lone. Great

hope but light the wa - ter's crest, and Christ my bark will use, I'll
 cast on shores of my self - ish ease or ward way, Thou pleas - ure I should be; Lord,
 Pi - lot of my on - ward way, Thou wilt not let me drift; I

1 2 3 1 2 3 4

seek the seas at his be - hest, and brave an - oth - er cruise.
 let me feel the winds of thy fresh - 'ning breeze, and I'll put back to sea.
 feel the winds of thy God - to - day, to - day my sail I lift.