

Cast Sorrow and Grief

1. Cast sor - row and grief And seek thy re - lief
 2. If sor - rows tor - ment, All from thee is rent,
 3. He aid will im - part, With mer - ci - ful heart,

In Je - sus our mer - ci - ful Sav - - ior!
 Then pray to thy lov - ing Re - deem - - er.
 And ten - der - ly ease all thy bur - - dens.

4. His blessings are free,
 And gentle is He,
 His Word gives thee heavenly comfort.

5. He guards thee with might,
 So let not the night
 Of sorrow and death overwhelm thee.

6. Keep Him for thy goal!
 Life's brief moments roll
 And bring thee to rest everlasting.

7. So gladly endure—
 Thy Savior is sure
 To bless thee with streams of His mercy!

Bravely Strive When God Doth Call Thee

(18, 72)

1. Brave - ly strive when God doth call thee, When He
 2. Strive thou, for the gate is nar - row And the
 3. Strive thou, till thy zeal is burn - ing, And thy

turns to thee in grace; Cast off aught that would en -
 way of life is strait; In this vale of death and
 first love grows so warm That thou all this world art

thrall thee And would hin - der in the race.
 sor - row Dan - gers ev - er lie in wait.
 spurn - ing, Half - love will not bide the storm.

4. Battle, though thy life thou givest;
 Storm the kingdom and prevail;
 Let not him with whom thou strivest
 Ever make thee faint or quail.

5. Seek with trembling thy salvation,
 O'er thy soul keep watch with fear;
 For in every earthly station
 Danger daily hovers near.

6. Hold fast to thy crown and guerdon,
 Manfully keep what thou hast;
 To backslide becomes a burden:
 Faithfulness is always best.

7. Truth here wars with evil ever,
 Wav'ring neither day nor night,
 Changing not for fear nor favor,
 Caring but to win the fight.

8. Perfect faithfulness would follow
 Lovingly the Master's ways;
 Seeks not after pleasures hollow,
 Looks not for mere gain or praise.

9. Faithfulness is never given
 To the world, but stands apart;
 Where the treasure is in heaven,
 There must also be the heart.

10. Take new courage for each morrow,
 Soldiers, strive mid fear and pain,
 Daily conq'ring sin and sorrow,
 Till your heav'nly goal ye gain.