

1. Up, breth-ren, on-ward press-ing! The shades of night draw near;
 2. We shall not be re-gret-ful To walk the nar-row road;
 3. No tears of part-ing blind us As we go on our way;
 4. From self turn here your fac-es, Then will your path be sure!

To tar-ry is dis-tress-ing Up-on this des-ert drear.
 Nor can we be for-get-ful That we are called of God.
 We leave the world be-hind us To find a bet-ter day.
 Who flesh and sense em-brac-es Is but a pil-grim poor.

Come, gird your loins with strength; The goal e-ter-nal heed-ing,
 Come, put your trust in Him! Your fac-es heaven-ward turn-ing,
 Let noth-ing cause dis-may; A thou-sand worlds dis-dain-ing,
 The crea-ture leave be-low, And all things that still bind you,

From strength to strength pro-ceed-ing, You gain your goal at length.
 Come, sat-is-fy your yearn-ing To reach Je-ru-sa-lem!
 Their tempt-ing and com-plain-ing, Go calm-ly on your way!
 Your own self leave be-hind you—Through death these all must go!

5. As pilgrims we must wander, From earthly burdens free;
Else as we journey yonder Our path would trying be!
He fails who will not heed! The least can satisfy us;
All things we would deny us Save what we truly need.

6. Adorn your hearts with graces! Let house and self alone—
Ours are but strangers' faces And soon we shall be gone.
Lo, ease but leads astray—So humbly bear each trial
And practice self-denial In this short pilgrim day.

7. We must not pause to dally With child's play by the way!
Our powers we must rally, Sloth follows on delay.
Pay no attention here—On then! All ease now spurning,
Away from vain thoughts turning, For danger's always near!

8. And though the way be narrow, So lonely, rough, and drear,
Though thorns our feeling harrow, With there a cross and here;
It is the one way home! Fear not! But onward pressing,
We, with our Leader's blessing, All ills shall overcome!

9. What may take place about us, We scarcely hear or see;
May these go on without us, No idle dreams have we.
Eternal is our goal; Our dealings are in heaven,
Our life to God is given, Our very heart and soul.

10. The image of our Savior Is pressed upon us here;
It shows in our behavior So childlike and so fair;
How gentle, pure and still, The lambs, their path surveying,
All follow without straying Just as their Shepherd will.

11. We journey in seclusion, Despised and quite unknown;
Unseen mid the confusion Of this land, not our own;
Yet, if the world pays heed, It hears our voices ringing,
Songs of the homeland singing, For which we yearn indeed.

12. Up, then, let naught defy us, The Father with us goes,
And He Himself stands by us, Each bitter step He knows.
He will our courage raise, His looks of grace attend us,
He will refresh, defend us—Oh, we have blissful days!

13. Then onward, sister, brother, Let us go hand in hand,
With joy in one another, In this unfriendly land.
O let us childlike be; Let here no strife divide us!
The angels walk beside us—God's children, they and we.

14. Or should a weak one stumble, The strong must help with zest:
To aid, none is too humble; All thus sow love and rest.
Come, be more firm today; Let each strive to be lowly
And likewise pure and holy Upon our blessed way.

15. Come, let us journey gladly, Day follows after day,
The way grows shorter daily, The flesh soon proves but clay.
More courage and more love! To be a little truer,
Of earthly matters freer, And turned to things above!

16. Then journey on reliant, The goal is well worthwhile;
Of all things be defiant That hinder or beguile!
Earth, thou art small indeed: With Christ Himself to guide us,
Eternity shall hide us—For Christ is all we need!

17. O Friend, so true and precious, A pleasure to our eyes;
Abiding and all gracious, What hope Thy love supplies!
Our joys are all in Thee, O Fount of life and pleasure,
Thou art our only Treasure Through all eternity!