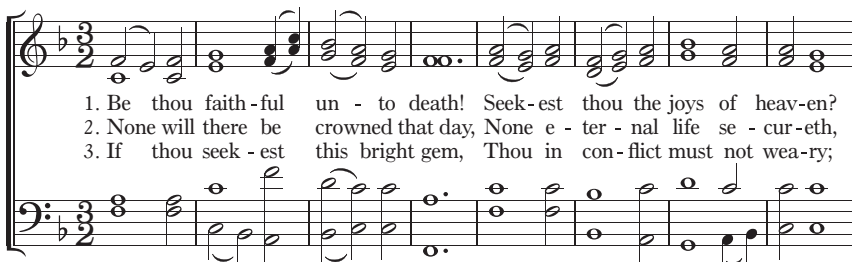
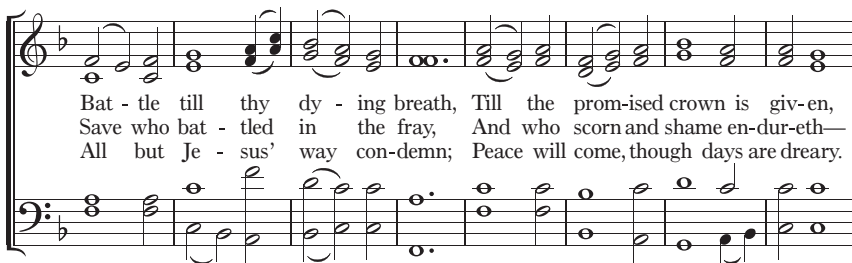


Be Thou Faithful unto Death!

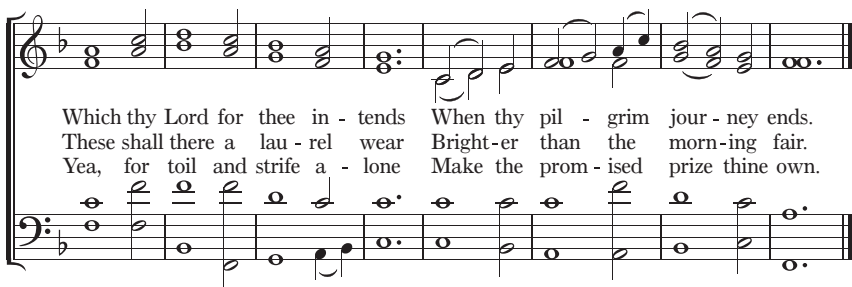
(99, 119, 253)



1. Be thou faith-ful un - to death! Seek-est thou the joys of heav-en?
 2. None will there be crowned that day, None e - ter - nal life se - cur-eth,
 3. If thou seek - est this bright gem, Thou in con - flict must not wea-ry;



Bat - tle till thy dy - ing breath, Till the prom-ised crown is giv-en,
 Save who bat - tled in the fray, And who scorn and shame en-dur-eth—
 All but Je - sus' way con-demn; Peace will come, though days are dreary.



Which thy Lord for thee in - tends When thy pil - grim jour - ney ends.
 These shall there a lau - rel wear Bright-er than the morn-ing fair.
 Yea, for toil and strife a - lone Make the prom - ised prize thine own.

4. Hast thou once upon the earth
 Vowed to fight 'neath Jesus' banner,
 Hold the field and show thy worth,
 Lest thou fail in shameful manner.
 Battle till the foe has fled
 And a crown bedecks thy head.

5. To believe and trust the Lord
 Is the Christian's bounden duty;
 Then be loyal to His Word
 Till thou dost behold the beauty
 Of the crowns of righteousness
 Which the faithful shall possess.