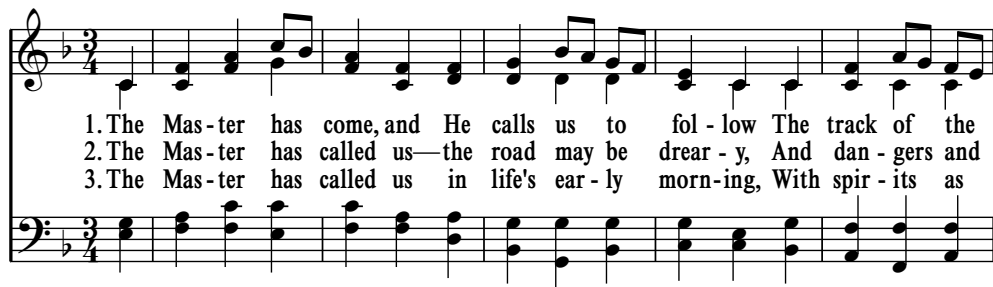
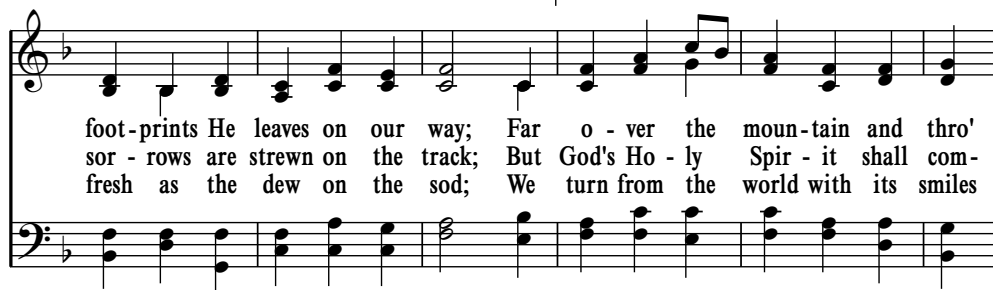


149. The Master Has Come

"And he saith unto them, Follow me..." Mt. 4:19



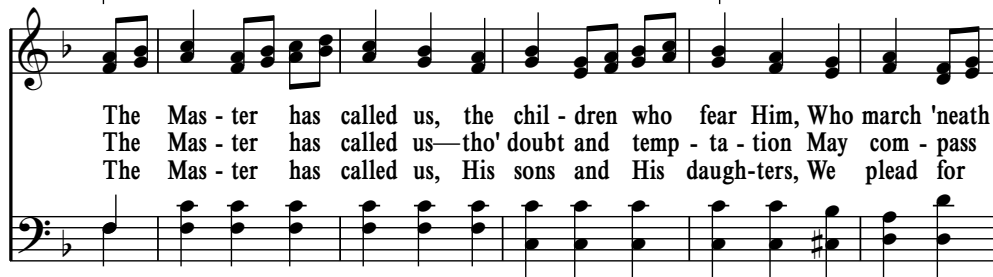
1. The Mas-ter has come, and He calls us to fol-low The track of the
 2. The Mas-ter has called us—the road may be drear-y, And dan-gers and
 3. The Mas-ter has called us in life's ear-ly morn-ing, With spir-its as



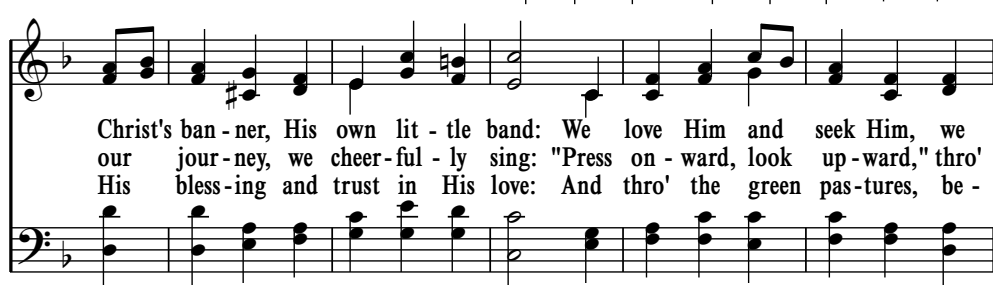
foot-prints He leaves on our way; Far o-ver the moun-tain and thro'
 sor-rows are strewn on the track; But God's Ho-ly Spir-it shall com-
 fresh as the dew on the sod; We turn from the world with its smiles



the deep hol-low The path leads us on to the man-sions of day.
 fort the wea-ry—We fol-low the Sav-ior and can-not turn back.
 and its scorn-ing To cast in our lot with the peo-ple of God.



The Mas-ter has called us, the chil-dren who fear Him, Who march 'neath
 The Mas-ter has called us—tho' doubt and temp-ta-tion May com-pass
 The Mas-ter has called us, His sons and His daugh-ters, We plead for



Christ's ban-ner, His own lit-tle band: We love Him and seek Him, we
 our jour-ney, we cheer-ful-ly sing: "Press on-ward, look up-ward," thro'
 His bless-ing and trust in His love: And thro' the green pas-tures, be-



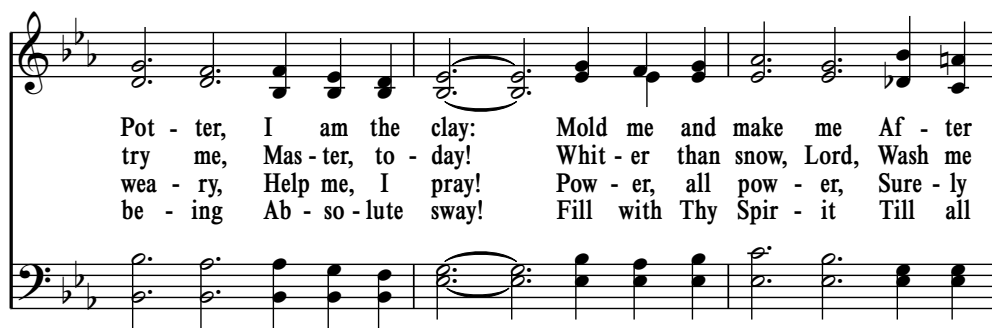
long to be near Him, And rest in the light of His beau - ti - ful land.
 much trib - u - la - tion The chil - dren of Zi - on must fol - low their King.
 side the still wa - ters, He'll lead us at last to His king - dom a - bove.

150. Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

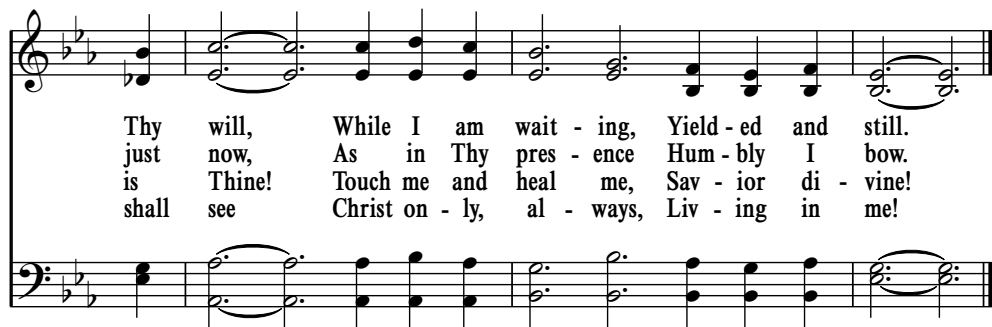
"But now, O LORD, thou art our father; we are the clay, and thou our potter..." Isa. 64:8



1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my



Pot - ter, I am the clay: Mold me and make me Af - ter
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er, Sure - ly
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all



Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!