

## Pilgrims On, the Day Is Dawning

Onward. 8.7.8.7. D.

Anon.

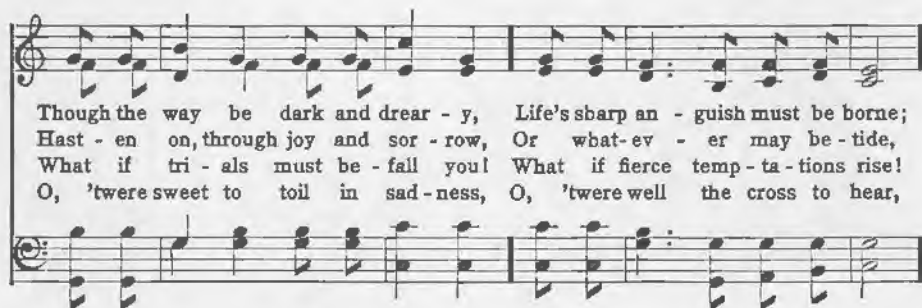
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1. Pil-grims, on! the day is dawn - ing; Strike your tents, and home-ward haste;  
 2. Pil-grims, on! the storm is beat - ing, Beat - ing wild - ly on your way;  
 3. Pil-grims, on! what though in dan - gers, Life's e - vent - ful course pur - sue;  
 4. Pil-grims, on! there's rest in heav - en, Rest from ev - ery anx - ious care,



Sleep not while the blush of morn - ing Calls you on the des - ert waste.  
 Tar - ry not, the time is fleet - ing; Shall the storm your foot-steps stay?  
 La - bor on, ye friend-less stran - gers, Grace will guide you safe - ly through.  
 Rest in Je - sus' smiles, for - giv - en, Peace-ful and e - ter - nal there.



Though the way be dark and drear - y, Life's sharp an - guish must be borne;  
 Hast - en on, through joy and sor - row, Or what - ev - er may be - tide,  
 What if tri - als must be - fall you! What if fierce temp - ta - tions rise!  
 O, 'twere sweet to toil in sad - ness, O, 'twere well the cross to hear,



Cour-age, then, ye faint and wea - ry, Lin - ger not to weep and mourn.  
 Wait not for the calm to - mor - row, Faith-ful at your work a - bide.  
 Shall earth's bit - ter strife ap - pall you While con - tend - ing for the prize?  
 If, at last in joy and glad - ness, We may rest for - ev - er there!