

LUCAS. 5s & 11s. (Irregular)

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Charles Wesley

James Lucas

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear: His a - dor - a - ble

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay: The ar - row is

3. Oh that each in the day Of His com - ing, may say, "I have fought my way thru; I have fin - ished the work which Thou gav' st me to do," Oh that each from his

will Let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

flown, The mo - ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year Rush - es on to our view and e - ter - ni - ty's here. Rush - es on to our view and e - ter - ni - ty's here.

Lord May re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly done, En - ter in - to My joy, and sit down on My throne. En - ter in - to My joy, and sit down on My throne."