

DAMASCUS

D Major Charles Wesley, 1749.

Charles Deering, 2007.

1. Come,— let us a - new — our jour - ney pur - sue,— Roll round with the year, till the Mas - ter ap - pear, — His a -
2. Our — life is a dream; — our time, as a stream, — Glides swift - ly a - way, it re - fus - es to stay, — The —
3. O that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have fought my way thru; Thou didst give me to do!" — O that

1. Come,— let us a - new — our jour - ney pur - sue,— Roll round with the year, — And nev - er stand still His a -
2. Our — life is a dream; — our time, as a stream, — Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment The —
3. O that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have fought my way thru; I have fin - ished the work O that

dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our tal - ents im - prove, and the la - bor of love, pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
ar - row is flown, — the mo - ment is gone; The mil - len - ni - al year and e - ter - ni - ty's here, on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly done! and sit down on My throne!" in - to My joy, and sit down on My throne!"

By the pa - tience of hope,
Rush - es on to our view,
En - ter in - to My joy,

dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
ar - row is 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.
each from his 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!"