IN DUE SEASON WE SHALL REAP IF WE FAINT NOT



- 2. My soul be not weary shrink not from the strife; redouble thine efforts it is for thy life that soldier alone wears the conqueror's wreath, who has proved himself faithful yea, even to death.
- 3. The result is not doubtful, the victory is sure; but only for those to the end who endure; and legions invisible, near thee arrayed, are watching intently to cheer and to aid.
- 4. Nay, more, fainting spirit, look upward and see thy Captain omnipotent watching o'er thee; giving charge to his angels to keep the from harm, stretching forth for thy succour his sheltering arm.
- 5. Look, look unto him! To the faint he gives power, appeal to his love in this suffering hour he will look on thee now, as on Gideon of old, and infuse by that look strength and courage untold.
- 6. Be not weary and faint, though the warfare with sin must still be continued, without and within be sober, be vigilant, watch to the end on the sure word of promise unfaltering depend.
- 7. Yes! look unto Jesus, and yield not to fear, the time of the end is for thee very near; that Saviour who chose thee, and made thee his own, the feeblest he loves will with victory crown.

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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