



- 2. Thy hand in his, like fondest, happiest child, place thou, nor draw it for a moment thence; walk thou with him, a Father reconciled, till in his own good time he calls thee hence.

 Walk with him now; so shall thy way be bright, and all thy soul be filled with his most glorious light. Walk with him now; so shall thy way be bright, and all thy soul be filled with his most glorious light.
- 3. Fight the good fight of faith, nor turn aside through fear of peril from or earth or hell; take to thee now the armour proved and tried, take to thee spear and sword; oh, wield them well; so shalt thou conquer here, so win the day, so wear the crown when this hard life has passed away. So shalt thou conquer here, so win the day, so wear the crown when this hard life has passed away.
- 4. Take courage! Faint not, though the foe be strong; Christ is thy strength; he fighteth on thy side.

 Swift be thy race; remember, 'tis not long, the goal is near; the prize he will provide.

 And then from earthly toil thou restest ever; thy home on the fair banks of life's eternal river!

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- 5. He comes with his reward; 'tis just at hand; he comes in glory to his promised throne. My soul, rejoice; ere long thy feet shall stand within the city of the blessed One. The perils past, thy heritage secure, thy tears all wiped away, thy joy for ever sure! The perils past, thy heritage secure, thy tears all wiped away, thy joy for ever sure!

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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