

This Is Our Endeavor

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1893. Music: Ira Sankey.

Lonely hearts to comfort,
Weary lives to cheer
This is our endeavor,
This our mission here;
Seeking out the lost ones
On the mountains cold,
We would gladly bring them
To the Shepherd's fold.

Pressing on together,
Doing good to all,
In the name of Jesus,
Lifting those who fall;
To the poor and friendless
Give with open hand
This is our endeavor,
This the Lord's command.

Onward, ever onward,
Trusting in the Lord,
Look we for the promise
Of a blest reward,
Robes and palms of glory,
Mansions bright and fair,
Welcome from the Savior,
Rest for ever there.