

Winning Souls for the Master
Edmund Lorenz, 1896.

We have found a blest employ,
Work that brings supremest joy,
Whose deep peace finds no alloy
Winning souls for the Master.

Refrain

Winning souls, winning souls,
Bringing them to the blessed Master!
Winning souls, winning souls,
Winning souls for the Master!

What tho' trials we must face,
What tho' thorny paths we trace,
God still grants abounding grace
Winning souls for the Master.

Refrain

For each longing soul to win,
For each pang o'er other sin,
Christ more fully reigns within,
Winning souls for the Master.

Refrain

Gladness here and rapture there
O'er the gathered sheaves so fair,
Which we to the garner bear,
Winning souls for the Master.

Refrain