

**This Is Our Endeavor-Ira Sankey**

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.