

Claim the Promise

Kate Ulmer, 1922.

Matthew McPhail.

Never let a shade of care rest on your brow,
You can have the Savior's helping hand just now;
He has promised if His Word you will believe,
That according to your faith you shall receive.

Refrain

Claim the promise, plead it o'er and o'er;
On His Word lay hold as ne'er before;
Claim the promise, plead it o'er and o'er;
Let your faith be mightier than e'er before.

He has called you in the world to shine for Him,
Never need the brightness of your life grow dim;
He has promised evermore He will bestow
All that you may need to keep your light aglow.

Refrain

When the erring feet you seek to guide aright
From the paths of darkness into His own light,
He has promised pow'r to give you from above
As you tell the story of His wondrous love.

Refrain

When at last your service for Him here shall cease,
And He bids you rise to realms of endless peace,
He has promised your reward on high shall be
Far beyond all telling thro' eternity.

Refrain