

The Starry Crown

Josephine Pollard, 1869.

William Perkins.

I must not walk in the way of sin,
I must never be led astray,
A crown is the prize I hope to win,
And I'll strive for it every day.

Refrain

O that beautiful crown,
That beautiful starry crown;
If I am willing to bear the cross,
My Savior will give me a crown.

I must not heed what the world may say,
And I never must dread its frown,
For thro' the same path my Savior trod,
I must go to obtain my crown.

Refrain

I must not think I can waste my time,
Or in pleasure my conscience drown.
The fear of the Lord must rule my heart,
Or I never can wear a crown.

Refrain

I'll pray for strength in my hour of need,
And my Savior my strength will be;
He helps me to bear each earthy cross,
And He offers a crown to me.

Refrain