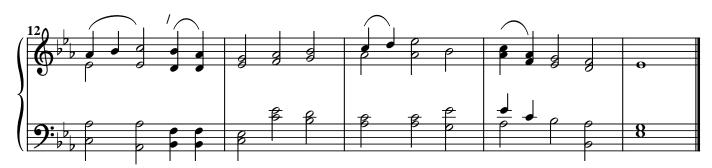
## Come, let us anew







Come, let us anew The arrow is flown, Our journey pursue, The moment is gone; Roll round with the year, The millennial year

And never stand still till the Master appear. Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here. And never stand still till the Master appear. Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

His adorable will O that each in the day Let us gladly fulfill, Of His coming may say,

And our talents improve, "I have fought my way through;

By the patience of hope, and the labor of love. I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do! By the patience of hope, and the labor of love. I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

Our life is a dream; O that each from his Lord Our time, as a stream, May receive the glad word, Glides swiftly away, "Well and faithfully done!

And the fugitive moment refuses to stay. "Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne!" And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.

"Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne!"

Charles Wesley