Oh, Speed Thee, Christian, On Thy Way

HERMON C. M.

1. Oh, speed thee, Christian, on thy way, And to thy armor cling;
2. There is a battle to be fought, An upward race to run,
3. The shield of faith repels the dart That Satan's hand may throw;
4. The glowing lamp of prayer will light Thee on thy anxious road;
5. Oh, faint not, Christian, for thy sighs Are heard before His throne;

With girded loins the call obey, That grace and mercy bring.
A crown of glory to be sought, A victory to be won.
His arrow cannot reach thy heart, If Christ control the bow.
'Twill keep the goal of heav'n in sight, And guide thee to Thy God.
The race must come before the prize, The cross before the crown.

Words: Bishop Onderdonk, 1841
Music: Lowell Mason

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