1. Look away to Jesus, Soldier in the fight;
When the battle thickens Keep thine armor bright.
Jesus; He shall conquer all.

2. Tho’ thy foes be many, Tho’ thy strength be small,
Look away to Jesus; He shall conquer all.
rest - ing At the Mas - ter’s feet.

3. Look away to Jesus, ‘Mid the toil and heat;
Soon will come the resting At the Mas - ter’s feet.
Je - sus, In His foot - steps tread.

4. For the guests are bid - den, And the feast is spread;
Look away to Jesus, In His foot - steps tread.

Words by Henry Burton
Music by Joseph Barnby