Come Let Us Anew

1. Come, let us anew Our journey pursue—Roll round with the year, And never stand still till the Master appear:

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly away, And the fugitive moment refuses to stay;

3. O that each, in the day Of His coming, may say, "I have fought my way through, I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

His adorable will Let us gladly fulfill, And our talents in
The arrow is flown, The moment is gone, The millennial O that each from his Lord May receive the glad word, "Well and faithfully prove By the patience of hope, and the labor of love, done; Enter in to my joy, and sit down on my throne,

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: James Lucas
Come Let Us Anew

By the patience of hope, and the labor of love.
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's near.
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."