

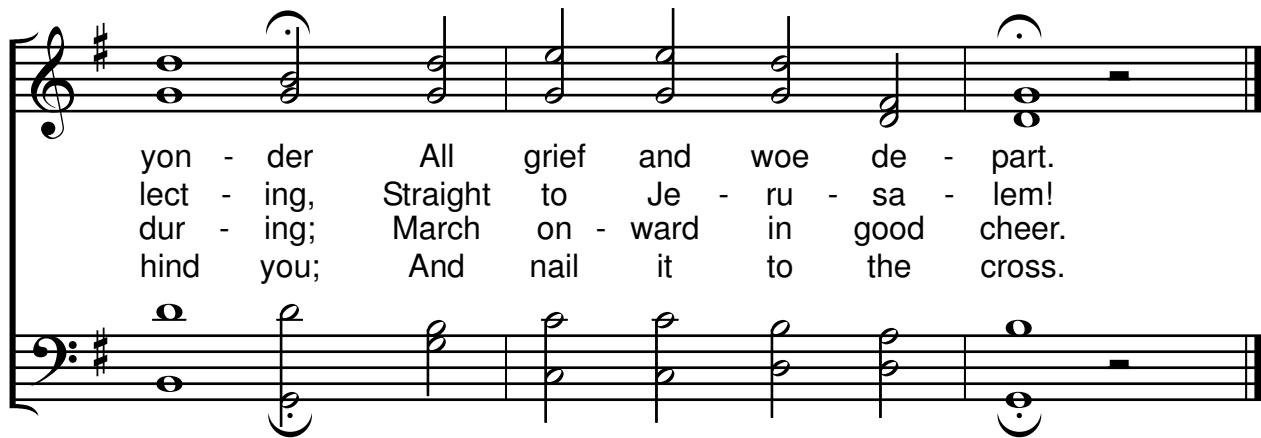
# 185. THE JOURNEY TO ZION

1. Come, chil - dren, let us jour - ney; The eve - ning draw - eth  
 2. We shall not be re - gret - ting We chose this pil - grims'  
 3. The go - ing out from Ba - bel We nev - er will re -  
 4. Go up a - gainst your na - ture, And you'll go straight and

near; Our path is full of dan - ger; The des - ert,  
 way; We know the One, so faith - ful, Who leads us  
 gret, But hope to grow more per - fect, More sep - a -  
 fine; Those who nurse flesh and crea - ture Will nev - er

dark and drear! En - cour - age now your heart To  
 day by day. Be - lieve and serve ye Him, Each  
 rat - ed yet. Nay, chil - dren, do not fear; De -  
 fall in line. Cre - a - tion count but loss! For -

fu - ture life to wan - der, Grow strong, un - til up  
 one his face di - rect - ing, The nar - row way se -  
 spise the world's al - lur - ing, Its wrath and hate en -  
 sake all that would bind you; Leave e'er your "Self" be -



5. As pilgrims we must wander,  
From earthly burdens free;  
Else as we journey yonder  
Our path would trying be!  
He fails who would not heed!  
The least can satisfy us,  
All things we would deny us  
Save what we truly need.
6. Adorn not house nor body,  
Embellish but your heart!  
We are but weary strangers,  
And soon we shall depart.  
All fleshly ease deceives;  
As pilgrims all resigning,  
All worldly lust declining  
At home you'll find relief.
7. We must not pause to dally  
With child's play by the way!  
Our powers we must rally;  
Sloth follows on delay.  
Pay no attention here.  
On then! All ease now spurning,  
Away from vain thoughts turning,  
For danger's always near!
8. And be the path quite narrow,  
So lonesome, steep, and bent,  
Though thorns be without number,  
And many crosses sent,  
Yet there is but one way!  
Let us but journey onward;  
Attend our Leader homeward,  
Through darkness unto day.
9. What may take place about us,  
We scarcely hear or see;  
May these go on without us;  
No idle dreams have we.  
Eternal is our goal;  
Our dealings are in heaven;  
Our life to God is given;  
Our very heart and soul.
10. The meek Lamb's disposition  
Is here on us impressed;  
Our actions give expression  
How childlike and how blest;  
How quiet, straight and still  
The lambs will face the distance,  
And go without resistance  
Just as their Shepherd will.
11. We journey in seclusion,  
Despised and quite unknown,  
Unseen mid the confusion  
Of this land, not our own;  
Yet, if this world pays heed,  
It hears our voices ringing,  
Songs of the homeland singing,  
For which we yearn indeed.
12. Up, then, let naught defy us;  
The Father with us goes;  
And He Himself stands by us;  
Each bitter step He knows.  
He will our courage raise;  
His looks of grace attend us;  
He will refresh, defend us;  
Oh, we have blissful days!
13. Then onward, sister, brother;  
Let us go hand in hand,  
With joy in one another,  
In this bewild'ring land.  
Oh, let us childlike be;  
Let here no strife divide us!  
The angels walk beside us,  
God's children, they and we.
14. Should weak ones ever stumble,  
The stronger will take hold;  
We care and help each other  
And plant love in the fold.  
In closer union found,  
Let each one be the humblest,  
But also be the purest,  
As pilgrims homeward bound.
15. Come, let us journey gladly!  
Day follows after day;  
The way grows shorter daily;  
The flesh soon proves but clay.  
With courage and more love  
To be a little truer,  
Of earthly matters freer,  
And turned to things above!
16. Then journey on reliant;  
The goal is well worthwhile.  
Of all things be defiant  
That hinder or beguile!  
Earth, thou art small indeed:  
With Christ Himself to guide us,  
Eternity shall hide us;  
For Christ is all we need!