

# Come, let us anew our journey pursue

Charles Wesley  
1840 Manchester Hymnal, #39

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

His adorable will Let us gladly fulfil,  
And our talents improve,  
By the patience of hope and the labour of love.

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

The arrow is flown; The moment is gone;  
The millennial year  
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

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."

O that each from his Lord May receive the glad word,  
"Well and faithfully done;  
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."