421 - The Master Hath Come

SARAH DOUDNEY

Key: F major Meter: 3/4 TRADITIONAL WELSH MELODY

INTRO	F	B ♭	Gm7 F	r/(С	C7	1	F					
VERSE 1	C The	F Master	C hath	I	F come,		Om He	1	Gm calls us	to	I	C follow	
		F			\mathbf{B}	(3m7		F/C	C7		F	
	The	track o	of the	١	footpr	ints l	He	I	leaves	on our		way;	
	C	F	C		F	I)m		Gm			C	
	Far	over	the	I	moun	tain a	ınd	I	thro' th	e deep		hollow	,
		F			B ♭	Gm'	7		F/C	C7		F	
	The	path le	eads us		on to t	he		I	mansic	ons of	I	day:	
		F			F				C			C7	F/C
	The	Master	hath	I	called	us, tł	ne		childre	n who	I	fear	Him,
	C Who	F march	'neath Christ's		F banne	D1		I	C/G own	G little		C band;	
		F	C		F	Ι	m		Gm			C	
	We love Him and			I	seek H	Him, we		I	long to be		l near Him,		
		F			$\mathbf{B}_{\triangleright}$	Gn	17		F/C	C7		F	
	And	rest in	the	I	light o	of His			beauti-	ful	I	land.	
TURN- AROUND	F	B ♭	Gm7 ∣ F	ጉ/፡	С	С7	' I	F					

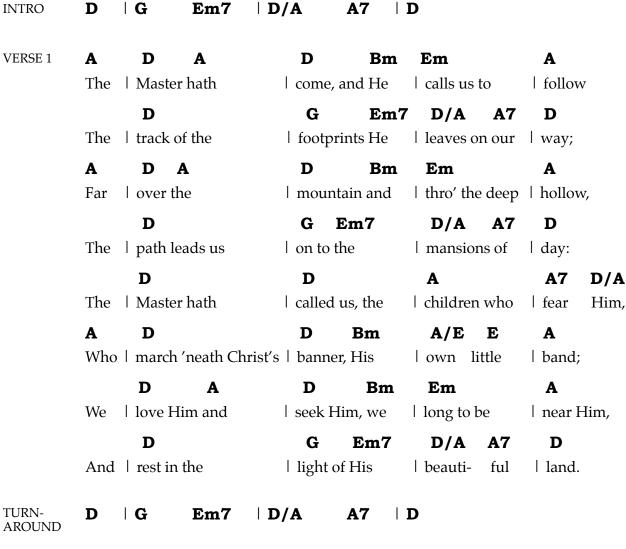
VERSE 2 The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary, And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track; But God's Holy Spirit shall comfort the weary; We follow the Savior and cannot turn back; The Master hath called us: tho' doubt and temptation May compass our journey, we cheerfully sing: "Press onward, look upward," thro' much tribulation; The children of Zion must follow their King.

VERSE 3 The Master hath called us, in life's early morning, With spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod:
We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorning, To cast in our lot with the people of God:
The Master hath called us, His sons and His daughters, We plead for His blessing and trust in His love;
And thro' the green pastures, beside the still waters, He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above.

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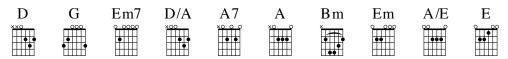
SARAH DOUDNEY

Original Key: F major Capo 3: D major Meter: 3/4 TRADITIONAL WELSH MELODY



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INTRO		I	I	I		
VERSE 1	The	Master ha	th	come, and He	calls us to	l follow
	The	track of th	ie	footprints He	leaves on our	l way;
	Far	over the		mountain and	I thro' the deep	I hollow,
	The	path leads	sus	on to the	mansions of	l day:
	The	Master ha	th	called us, the	children who	l fear Him,
	Who	march 'ne	ath Christ's	banner, His	own little	l band;
	We	love Him	and	seek Him, we	long to be	l near Him,
	And	rest in the		light of His	l beauti- ful	l land.
TURN- AROUND		1	1	I		
VERSE 2	But Go The Ma	od's Holy Spa aster hath ca	irit shall com lled us: tho' o	fort the weary; We for doubt and temptation	ollow the Savior and n May compass out	rrows are strewn on the track; d cannot turn back; journey, we cheerfully sing: Lion must follow their King.
VERSE 3	We tur	n from the w aster hath ca	vorld, with its lled us, His s	s smiles and its scorr ons and His daughte	ning,To cast in our le ers, We plead for Hi	as the dew on the sod: ot with the people of God: is blessing and trust in His love t to His kingdom above.

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