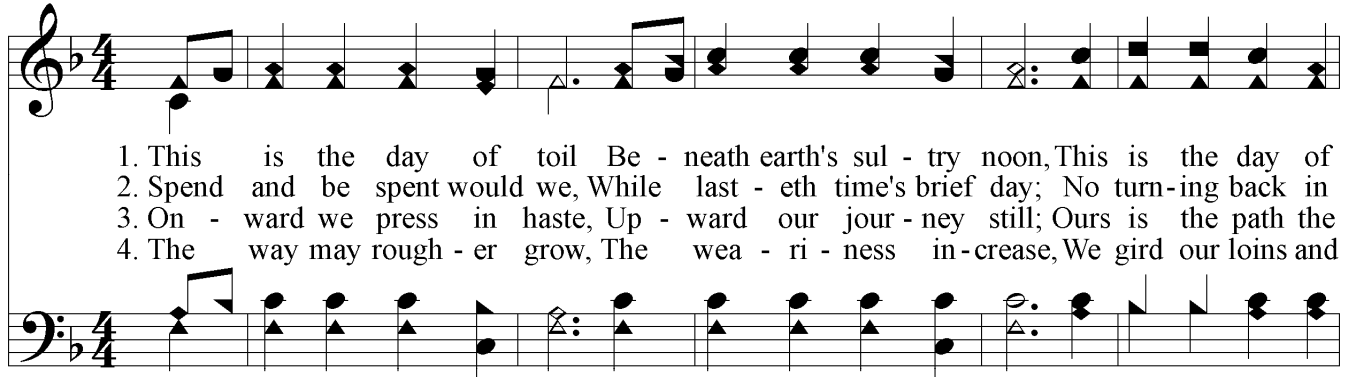


# Pressing On

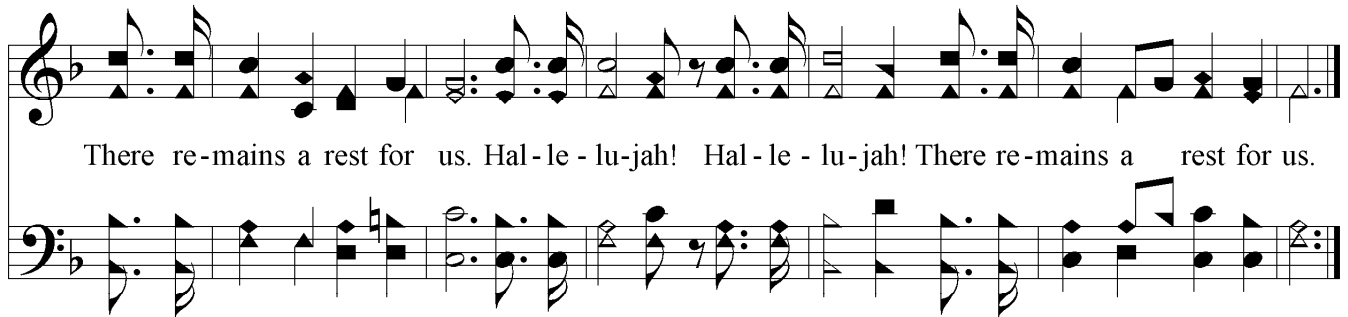


1. This is the day of toil Be - neath earth's sul - try noon, This is the day of  
2. Spend and be spent would we, While last - eth time's brief day; No turn - ing back in  
3. On - ward we press in haste, Up - ward our jour - ney still; Ours is the path the  
4. The way may rough - er grow, The wea - ri - ness in - crease, We gird our loins and

## Chorus



ser - vice true, But rest - ing com - eth soon.  
cow - ard fear, No lin - g'ring by the way. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Mas - ter trod Thru good re - port and ill.  
has - ten on, - The end, the end is peace.



There re - mains a rest for us. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! There re - mains a rest for us.