

Strive for Eternal Day

Albina Louisa Bean, 1874

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♩=95



1. O bro - ther, strive! thy crown is not yet won; Strive! for the
2. Strive! for a cloud of wit - nesses sur - round, Each step is marked,
3. Strive! tho' thy way be dark - ened, rough and steep, Thy Fa - ther's
4. Strive! for the world ne'er of - fered prize like this, A crown whose



night is com - ing on a - pace! The day will soon be gone,
of vic - to - ry or de - feat; Then leave no van - tage ground
hand shall guide thee thro' the night; Thy fal - tering foot - steps keep,
glo - ry ag - es shall not dim! God holds for thee such bliss,



Refrain



Soon will be closed the race— O bro-ther, strive!
For Sa - tan's war - y feet— O bro-ther, strive! Strive, strive, strive,
Make all thy dark - ness light; O bro-ther, strive!
Live thou for Him, for Him! O bro-ther, strive!



Strive for the nar - row way, Strive, strive, strive; Strive for e - ter - nal day.

