The Prize Is Set Before Us

Words: Dr. C. R. Blackall
Music: Dr. H. R. Palmer

1. The prize is set before us; To win, His words implore us; The eye of God is o'er as, From on high; (from on high;) His loving tones are calling, While sin is dark, appalling; 'Tis Jesus gently calling, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)

2. We'll follow where He leadeth, We'll pasture where He feedeth, We'll yield to Him who pleadeth From on high; (from on high;) Then naught from Him shall sever, Our hope shall brighten ever, And faith shall fail us never, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)

3. Our home is bright above us, No trials dark to move us, But Jesus dear to love us, There on high; (there on high;) We'll give Him best endeavor, And praise His name forever, His precious ones can never, Never die. (never die.)
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Chorus

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

Jesus reign in glory, By and by; (by and by;)

Jesus reign in glory, By and by.