


Faint, Yet Pursuing



1. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," we press our way Up to the glo - ri - ous
2. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," what - e'er be - fall, He who has died for us,
3. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," till e - ven - tide, Un - der the cross of the
4. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," the eye a - far Sees thru the dark - ness the

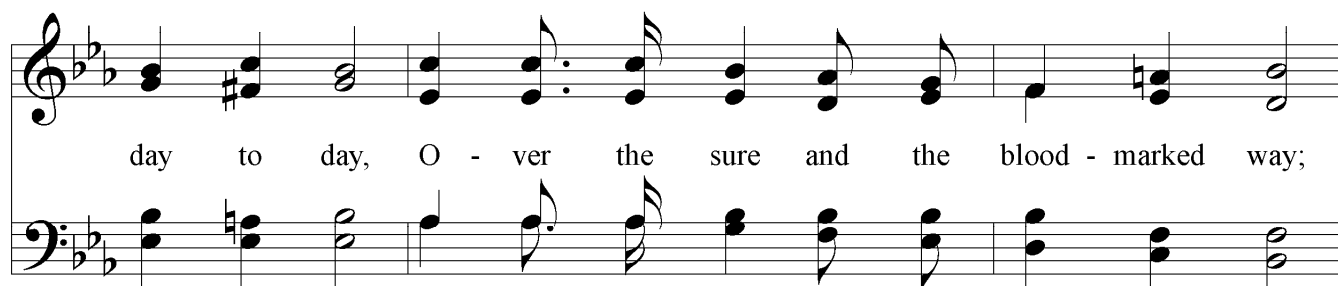


gates of day; Fol - low - ing Him who has gone be - fore,
died for all; So should they come, as a might - y throng
Cru - ci - fied; Know - ing, when dark - ly are skies o'er - cast,
Morn - ing Star, Shed - ding its ray for the wea - ry feet,

Chorus



O - ver the path to the bright - er shore.
Bear - ing His ban - ner a - loft with song. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," from
Sor - row and sigh - ing will end at last.
Keep - ing the way, to the gold - en street.



day to day, O - ver the sure and the blood - marked way;



Strength - en and keep us, O Sav - ior, Friend, Ev - er pur - su - ing, un - to life's end.