

421 - The Master Hath Come

SARAH DOUDNEY

Key: F major
Meter: 3/4

TRADITIONAL WELSH MELODY

INTRO **F** | **B♭** **Gm7** | **F/C** **C7** | **F**

VERSE 1

C **F** **C** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C**
The | Master hath | come, and He | calls us to | follow

F **B♭** **Gm7** **F/C** **C7** **F**
The | track of the | footprints He | leaves on our | way;

C **F** **C** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C**
Far | over the | mountain and | thro' the deep | hollow,

F **B♭** **Gm7** **F/C** **C7** **F**
The | path leads us | on to the | mansions of | day:

F **F** **C** **C7** **F/C**
The | Master hath | called us, the | children who | fear Him,

C **F** **F** **Dm** **C/G** **G** **C**
Who | march 'neath Christ's | banner, His | own little | band;

F **C** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C**
We | love Him and | seek Him, we | long to be | near Him,

F **B♭** **Gm7** **F/C** **C7** **F**
And | rest in the | light of His | beauti- ful | land.

TURN-
AROUND **F** | **B♭** **Gm7** | **F/C** **C7** | **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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Original Key: F major
Capo 3: D major
Meter: 3/4

TRADITIONAL WELSH MELODY

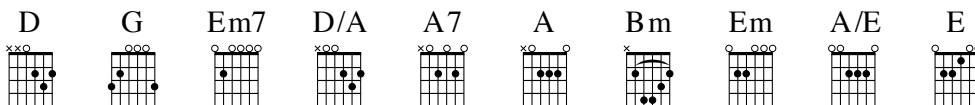
INTRO **D | G Em7 | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 1 **A D A D Bm Em A**
 The | Master hath | come, and He | calls us to | follow
D G Em7 D/A A7 D
 The | track of the | footprints He | leaves on our | way;
A D A D Bm Em A
 Far | over the | mountain and | thro' the deep | hollow,
D G Em7 D/A A7 D
 The | path leads us | on to the | mansions of | day:
D D A A7 D/A
 The | Master hath | called us, the | children who | fear Him,
A D D Bm A/E E A
 Who | march 'neath Christ's | banner, His | own little | band;
D A D Bm Em A
 We | love Him and | seek Him, we | long to be | near Him,
D G Em7 D/A A7 D
 And | rest in the | light of His | beauti- ful | land.

TURN-AROUND **D | G Em7 | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 2 The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary, And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
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TURN-
AROUND | | |

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