(Guitar: Capo 2)



- I, though so plain, entrance can gain, To Zion turn, vict'ry obtain.
 With vision bright guiding my steps, Cast weights aside, forward pressing.
- 3. His grace supplies, His love constrains; "Isaac's" upon faith's altar lain.
 Earth's aims are ash—what fragrance sweet!
 God's holy plan is life's meaning.
- 4. The clouds surround; the race let's run; Spiritual war, we fight as one. Self-will denied, the Body's built, High peak in sight, truth revealing.
- **5.** Co-work in love, ceaselessly toil; Follow the flow, one heart, one soul. High gospel spread to all the earth; Build Zion; speed Your returning!