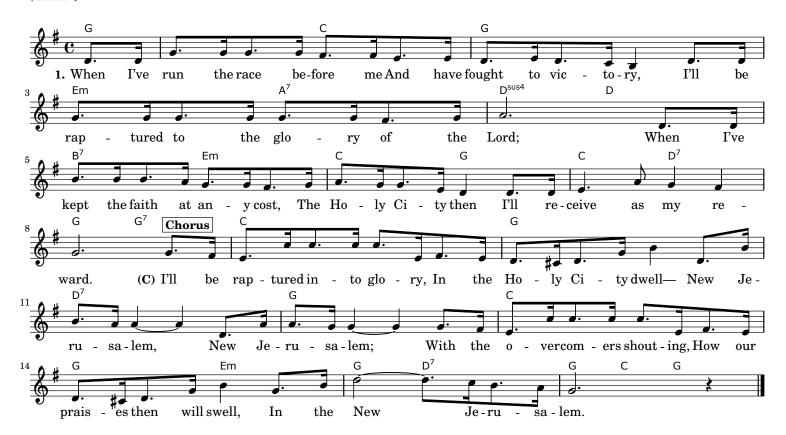
Encouragement — For Running the Race

(Guitar)



- 2. As a pilgrim here I wander;
 While afflicted, I rejoice,
 For a better land I soon expect to see;
 Though all others seek for earthly gain,
 The Holy City e'er
 Will my aspiration be.
- 3. Though my feet are often wearied
 On the rough and rugged path,
 Just by thinking of that city, I'm restored;
 Though my eyes be filled with tears,
 My heart will evermore be fixed
 On that City, my reward.

4. With strong purpose I now wrestle,
And I run toward the goal;
I pursue the prize, God's highest to obtain;
Pressing forward toward the mark,
I run forgetting all behind,
Thus the Holy City gain.

By His love and through His grace I'll In the Holy City live—
New Jerusalem, New Jerusalem;
All saints leaping, singing, shouting,
To the Lord their praises give,
In the New Jerusalem.