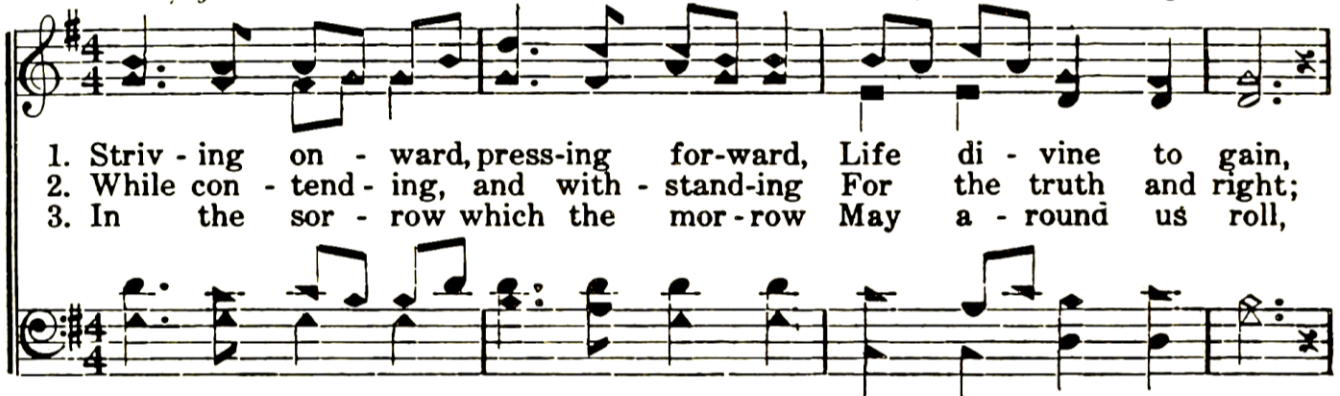


Striving Onward, Pressing Forward

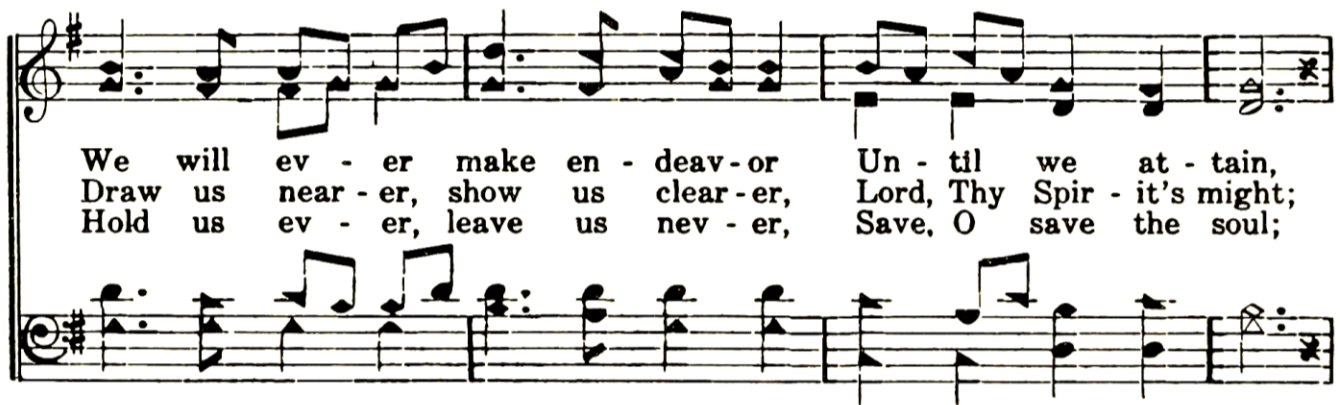
Philip Friedrich Hiller, 1699-1769

Trans. by Julius H. Horstmann, b. 1860

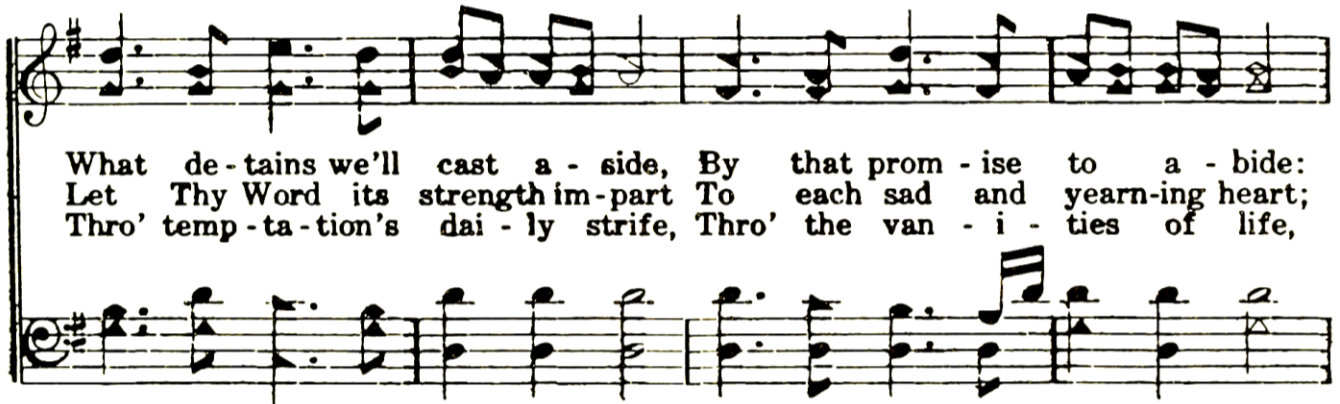
Melody from Württemberg, c.1853



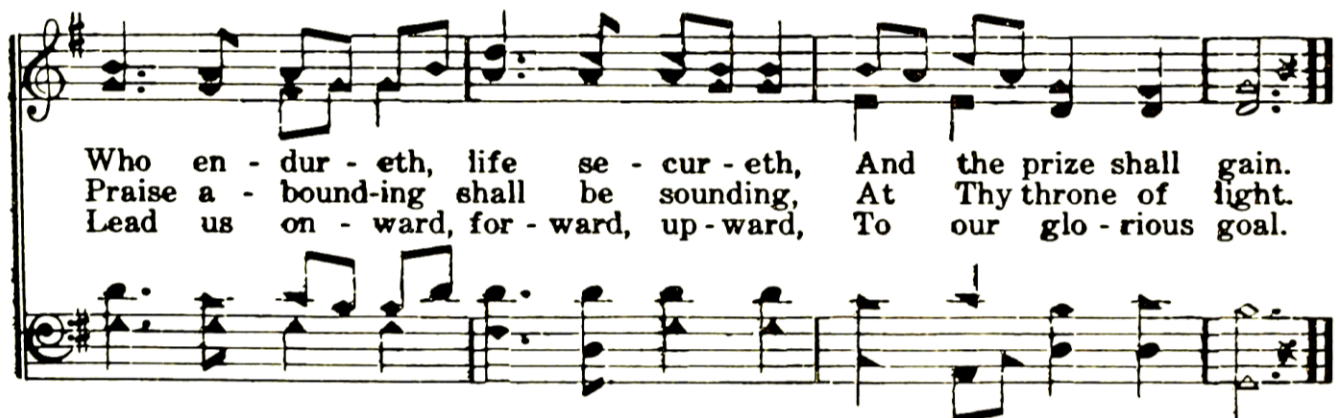
1. Striv - ing on - ward, press - ing for - ward, Life di - vine to gain,
2. While con - tend - ing, and with - stand - ing For the truth and right;
3. In the sor - row which the mor - row May a - round us roll,



We will ev - er make en - deav - or Un - til we at - tain,
Draw us near - er, show us clear - er, Lord, Thy Spir - it's might;
Hold us ev - er, leave us nev - er, Save, O save the soul;



What de - tains we'll cast a - side, By that prom - ise to a - bide:
Let Thy Word its strength im - part To each sad and yearn - ing heart;
Thro' temp - ta - tion's dai - ly strife, Thro' the van - i - ties of life,



Who en - dur - eth, life se - cur - eth, And the prize shall gain.
Praise a - bound - ing shall be sound - ing, At Thy throne of light.
Lead us on - ward, for - ward, up - ward, To our glo - rious goal.