

Strive for Eternal Day

Albina Louisa Bean, 1874

William Fiske Sherwin

♩=95

1. O bro - ther, strive! thy crown is not yet won; Strive! for the
2. Strive! for a cloud of wit - nesses sur - round, Each step is marked,
3. Strive! tho' thy way be dark - ened, rough and steep, Thy Fa - ther's
4. Strive! for the world ne'er of - fered prize like this, A crown whose

night is com - ing on a - pace! The day will soon be gone, Soon will be
of vic - to - ry or de - feat; Then leave no van - tage ground For Sa - tan's
hand shall guide thee thro' the night; Thy fal - tering foot - steps keep, Make all thy
glo - ry ag - es shall not dim! God holds for thee such bliss, Live thou for

Refrain

closed the race— O bro - ther, strive!
war - y feet— O bro - ther, strive! Strive, strive, strive, Strive for the nar - row
dark - ness light; O bro - ther, strive!
Him, for Him! O bro - ther, strive!

way, Strive, strive, strive; Strive for e - ter - nal day.