

## **I'm Nearing the Goal.**

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Not too fast.

While on the broad road to destruction I strayed,  
The Spirit my vileness revealed;  
I saw all my woes on Immanuel laid,  
And knew by His stripes I was healed.

### CHORUS

I'm nearing the goal, yes, nearing the goal,  
The goal of eternal reward;  
I soon will be there, forever to share  
The glory of Jesus, my Lord.

When Jesus anointed my eyes to behold  
The prize that the faithful may win;  
I entered the race for a city of gold,  
And fled from the pleasures of sin.

Let lovers of pleasure intently pursue  
The phantoms of folly and pride;  
Eternity's joys I am keeping in view,  
As onward to glory I glide.

The servants of mammon may gather in mirth

To jeer at my station unknown;  
My lot may be cast with the humble of earth,  
yet I am an heir to a throne.

Tho' demons are strewing my pathway with thorns,  
Determined to cause my delay,  
My soul their devices of cruelty scorns,  
And hasteth to finish her way.

The yoke of my Master is easy to wear;  
The cross that I'm bearing is light;  
His love everlasting is soothing my care,  
And giving me songs in the night.

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