

# Choosing the Hill Country

Harry Malcolm Chalfant, 1908

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. For con-quer-ed fields I do not ask, From toil and tears I would not flee; Nor do I  
2. I do not ask that He will give The milk and hon-ey of the land; I do not  
3. If dis-ap - point-ment be my lot, And scorn-ful foes dis-tress my life, I trust in

seek the ea - sy task, The hill - y land my choice would be. The foe is  
ask that I may live In gild - ed home or pal - ace grand. The threat - ening  
Him, He fails me not, But grants me peace in midst of strife. Thus shall my

there, and lo, his sword Is drawn, the land he will not yield; But God is faith - ful  
storm I do not fear, The thor - ny path I would not shun, But on - ly plead that  
days glide swift-ly on, Till in this world I cease to roam, Till sights and sounds of

*Refrain*  
and His Word Shall be my fort - res and my shield.  
He might hear My prayer for strength the race to run. Give me the field of la-bor,  
time are gone, And I have reached my end-less home.

Let me work till set of sun, That when the Mas-ter com-eth, He may say, "Well done!"