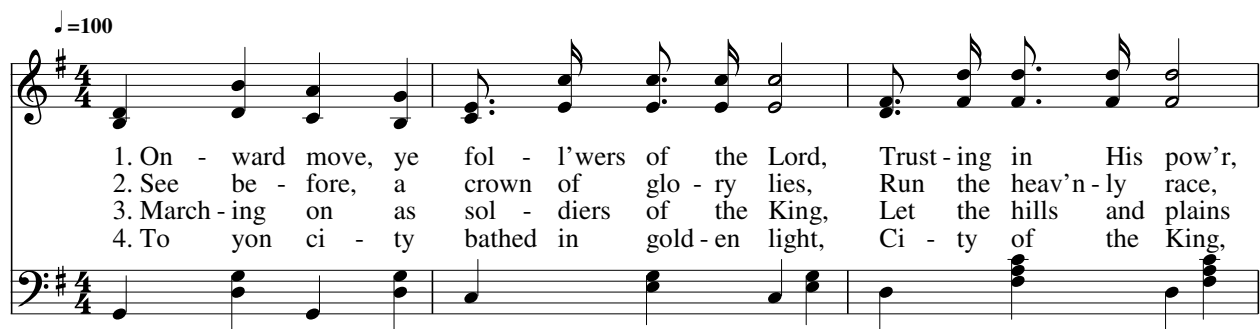


Working Out Your Own Salvation

Thoro Harris, 1915

Thoro Harris

$\text{♩} = 100$

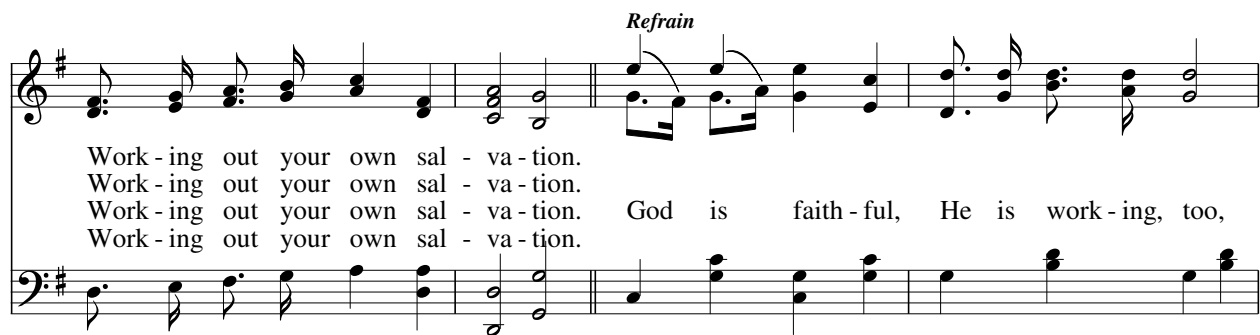


1. On - ward move, ye fol - l'wers of the Lord, Trust - ing in His pow'r,
2. See be - fore, a crown of glo - ry lies, Run the heav'n - ly race,
3. March - ing on as sol - diers of the King, Let the hills and plains
4. To yon ci - ty bathed in gold - en light, Ci - ty of the King,

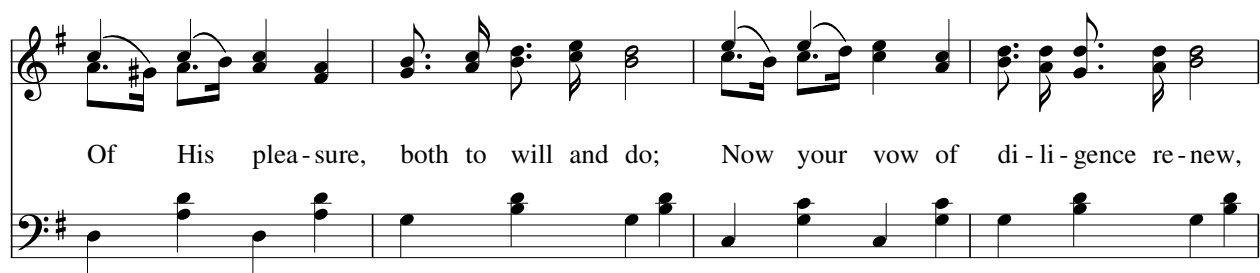


hark'n - ing to His word; Gird ye on the Spir - it's migh - ty sword,
reach - ing for the prize; For - ward fac - ing, mount the star - ry skies,
with re - joic - ing ring; Ye shall tri - umph as ye shout and sing,
climb the path - way bright; Faith shall van - ish, turned to bliss - ful sight,

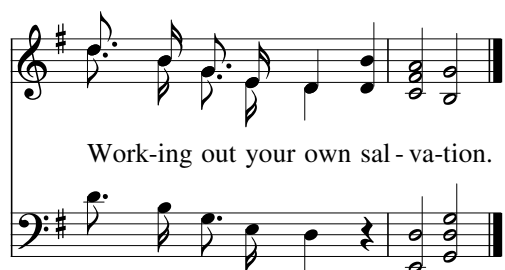
Refrain



Work - ing out your own sal - va - tion.
Work - ing out your own sal - va - tion.
Work - ing out your own sal - va - tion. God is faith - ful, He is work - ing, too,
Work - ing out your own sal - va - tion.



Of His plea - sure, both to will and do; Now your vow of di - li - gence re - new,



Work - ing out your own sal - va - tion.