

# ROUND LAKE. P.M.

G Major *The Revivalist*, 1868.

Aldo Thomas Ceresa, 2010.

1. The Chris-tian race is now be-gun, We're striv-ing for a heav'n-ly crown, For the prize, it lies at the end of the race, O,  
2. We'll run the race and gain the prize, The heav'n-ly man-sion in the skies, For the prize, it lies at the end of the race, O,  
3. In ear-nest cry we'll wrest-le long, Then on a king-ly throne sit down, For the prize, it lies at the end of the race, O,  
4. Then when the race we've nob-ly run, He'll count us worth-y of a crown, For the prize, it lies at the end of the race, O,

Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! O, Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! For the prize, it lies at the end of the race O, Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! O, Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! For the prize, it lies at the end of the race O, Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! O, Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! For the prize, it lies at the end of the race O, Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah!