



Look Up

When your heart is bruised and bleeding
From the blow of an unkind hand,
Look up and tell the Master —
He's the One who'll understand.

When your life is crushed and broken
And your plans have gone astray,
Look up and tell the Master —
'Ere you stumble on your way.

When your hopes and your ambitions
Lie in shambles at your side,
Look up and tell the Master —
His grace will still abide.

When all your friends have left you
And you stand alone, it seems,
Look up and tell the Master —
He will mend your shattered dreams.

And then when Death comes knocking
And your work on earth is done,
Look up and greet the Master —
Hear His whisper "Child, well done."

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