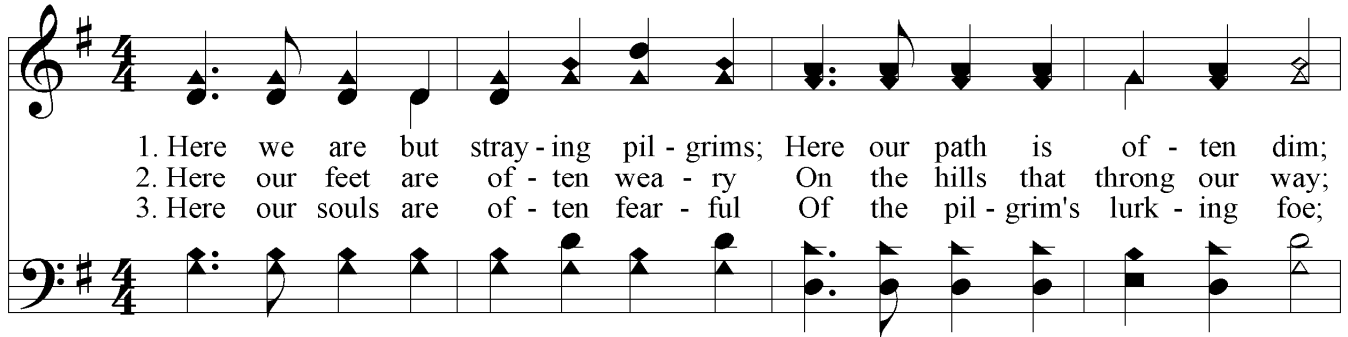
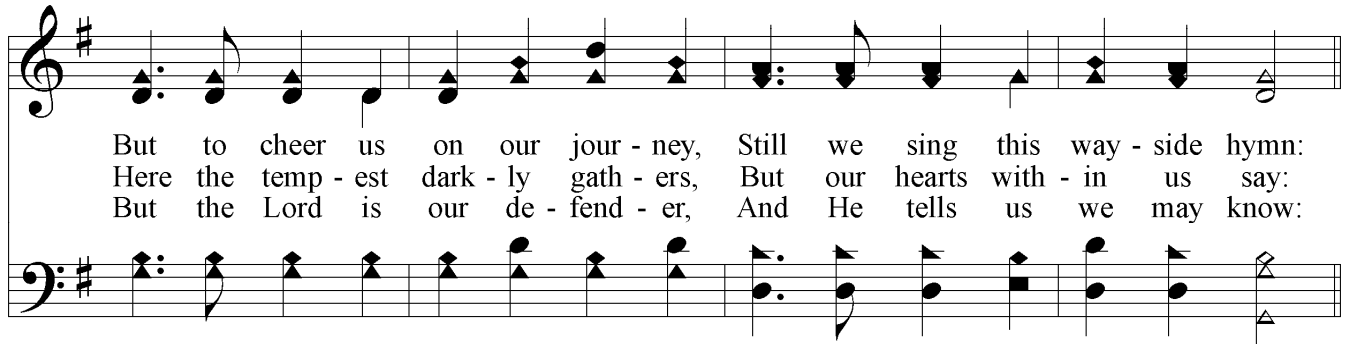


Here We Are But Straying Pilgrims

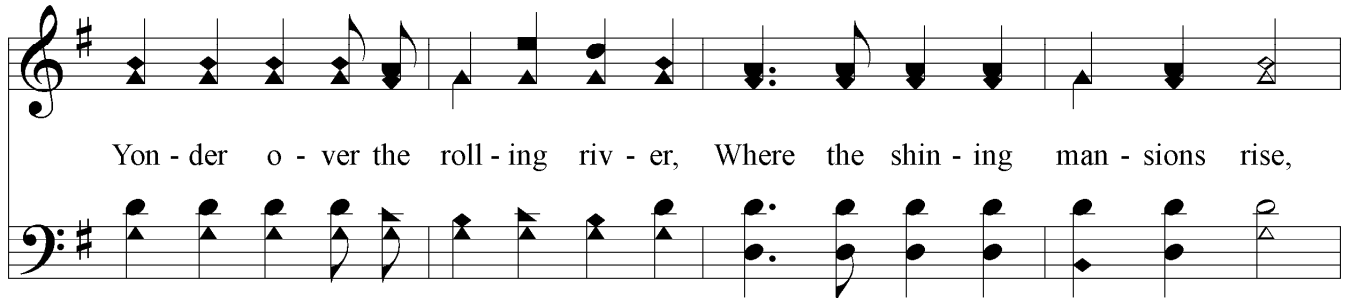


1. Here we are but stray - ing pil - grims; Here our path is of - ten dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil - grim's lurk - ing foe;

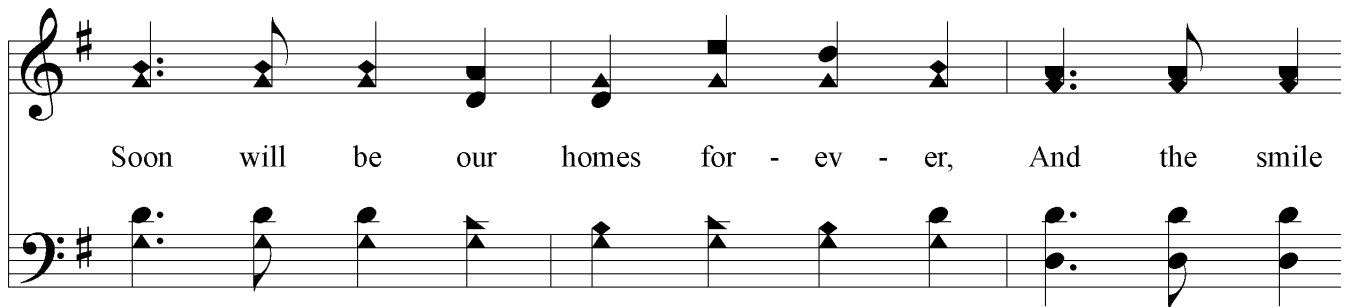


But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
Here the temp - est dark - ly gath - ers, But our hearts with - in us say:
But the Lord is our de - fend - er, And He tells us we may know:

Chorus



Yon - der o - ver the roll - ing riv - er, Where the shin - ing man - sions rise,



Soon will be our homes for - ev - er, And the smile



of the bless - ed Giv - er Glad - dens all our long - ing eyes.