

# A Pilgrim and a Stranger

1. A pil - grim and a stran - ger I jour - ney here be - low; Far dis - tant  
2. It is a well - worn path - way - Man - y have gone be - fore; The ho - ly  
3. So I must has - ten for - ward, - Thank God, the end will come. This land of  
4. There still my tho'ts are dwell - ing, 'Tis there I long to be! Come, Lord, and

is my coun - try, The home to which I go. Here I must toil and trav - el, Oft  
saints and proph - ets, The pa - tri - archs of yore, They trod the toil - some jour - ney In  
my so - journ - ing Is not my des - tined home; That ev - er - more a - bid - eth, Je -  
call Thy ser - vant To bless - ed - ness with Thee. Come, bid my toils be end - ed; Let

wea - ry and op - press'd, But there my God shall lead me To ev - er - last - ing rest.  
pa - tience and in faith: And then I fain would fol - low, Like them in life and death.  
ru - sa - lem a - bove, The ev - er - last - ing cit - y, The land of light and love.  
all my wand - 'rings cease, Call from the way - side lodg - ing To Thy sweet home of peace.