

WEARY PILGRIM 7s, 9s.

"And ye shall find rest unto your souls." – Matt. 11:29

Caleb Jarvis Taylor, 1803

Key of E Minor

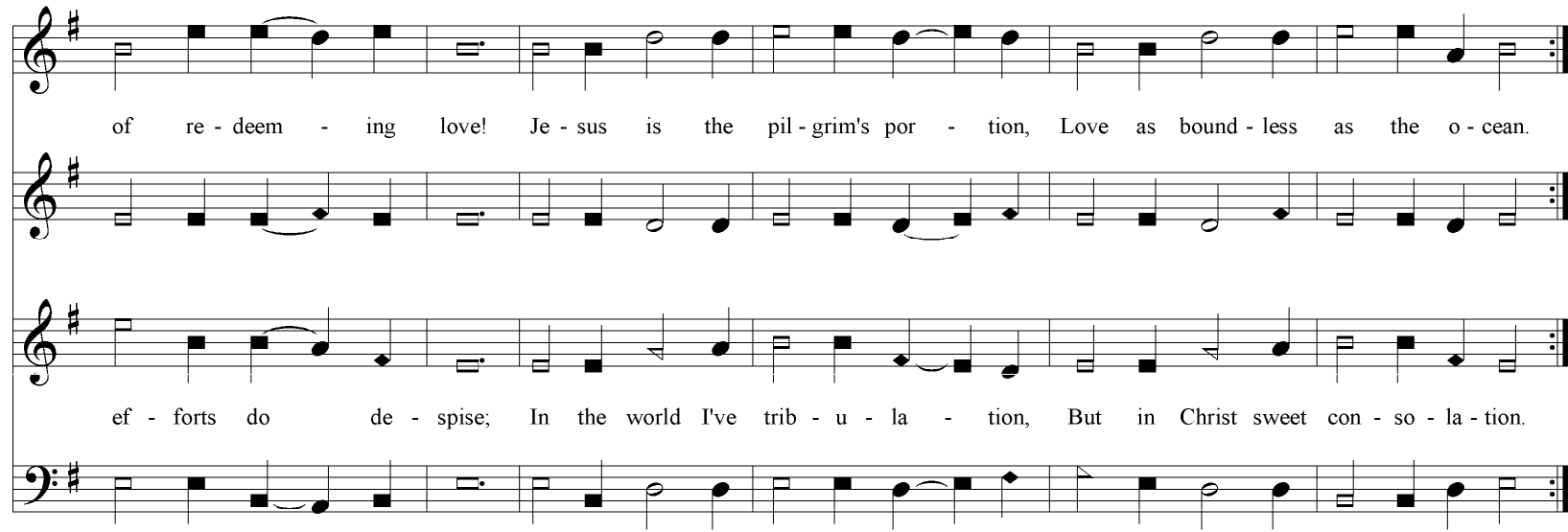
Leonard P. Breelove, 1850; Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. { Come, and taste, a - long with me, The wea - ry pil - grim's con - so - la - tion; } Joy and peace in
Bound - less mer - cy, run - ning free, The ear - nest of com - plete sal - va - tion; }

2. { When the world and flesh would rise, And strive to draw me from my Sav - ior, } Friends be - lieve me
Stran - gers slight, or friends de - spise, I then more high - ly prize His fa - vor, }

Christ I find, My heart to Him is all re - signed. The full - ness of His pow'r I prove, The sweet - ness
when I tell, If Christ be pre - sent all is well. The world and flesh in vain may rise; I all their

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of re - deem - ing love! Je - sus is the pil - grim's por - tion, Love as bound - less as the o - cean.

ef - forts do de - spise; In the world I've trib - u - la - tion, But in Christ sweet con - so - la - tion.