

THE LONE PILGRIM 11s, 8s.

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." – 1 Thes. 4:14

B. F. White Key of Db Major

B. F. White, 1850; Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. I came to the place where the lone pil - grim lay, And pen - sive - ly stood by his tomb.
2. The tem - pest may howl, and the loud thun - ders roar, And gath - er - ing storms may a - rise,
3. The cause of his Mas - ter pro - pelled him from home, He bade his com - pan - ions fare - well;
4. He wan - dered an ex - ile and stran - ger from home, No kin - dred or rel - a - tive nigh;
5. Oh tell his com - pan - ions and chil - dren most dear: To weep not for him, now he's gone.

When in a low whis - per I heard some - thing say, "How sweet - ly he sleeps here a - lone."
Yet calm are his feel - ings, at rest is his soul, The tears are all wiped from his eyes.

He bless'd his dear chil - dren, who for him now mourn, In far dis - tant re - gions they dwell.
He met the con - ta - gion and sank to his tomb, His soul flew to man - sions on high.

The same God that led him thru scenes most se - vere Has kind - ly as - sist - ed him home.