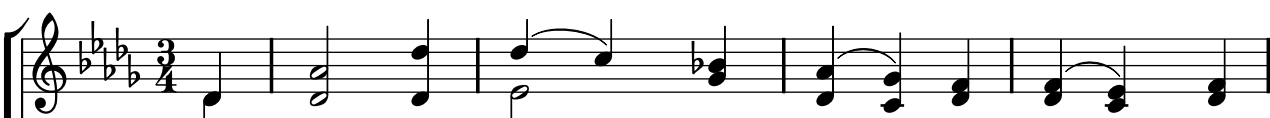


A Pilgrim through this lonely world

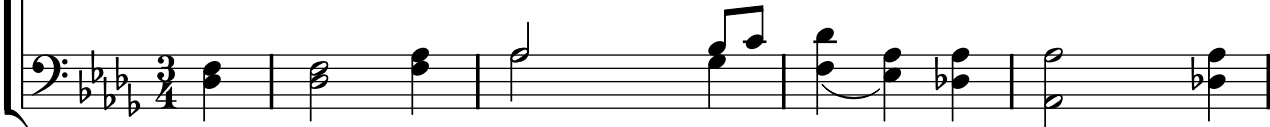

(ABRIDGE. C.M.)

SopranoAlto





1. A Pil - grim through this lone - ly world The
 2. That ten - der heart which felt for all, For
 3. Such was our Lord ; and shall we fear The


TenorBasse

bless - ed Sav - iour passed ; A mourn - er through His
 all its life - blood gave ; It found on earth no
 cross with all its scorn, Or court a faith - less

life was He, The dy - ing Lamb at last.
 rest - ing - place Save on - ly in the grave.
 e - vil world That wreathed His brow with thorn ?



4. No, facing all its frowns or smiles,
 Like Him, obedient still,
 We homeward press through storm or calm
 To yon celestial hill.

5. Dead to the world with Him who died
 To win our hearts, our love,
 We, risen with our Lord and Head
 In spirit dwell above.