

This world is a wilderness wide

(DE FLEURY. 8.8.8.8.D. DACTYLIC)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. This world is a wil - der - ness wide ;
 2. There is but that one in the waste,
 3. And with Him shall our rest be on high,

We have no - thing to seek or to choose ;
 Which His foot-steps have marked as His own ;
 When in ho - li - ness bright we sit down,

We've no thought in the waste to a - bid ;
 And we fol - low in di - li - gent haste
 In the joy of His love e - ver night,

We've nought to re - gret nor to lose.
 To the seats where He's put on His crown.
 In the peace that His pre - sence shall crown.

The Lord is Him - self gone be - fore,
 For the path where our Sav - iour is gone
 'Tis the trea - sure we've found in His love,

He has marked out the path that we tread ;
Has led up to His Fa - ther and God,
That has made us now pil - grims be - low,

It's as sure as the love we a - dore,
To the place where He's now on the throne ;
And 'tis there, when we reach Him a - bove,

We have noth - ing to fear nor to dread.
And His strength shall be ours on the road.
As we're known, all His ful - ness we'll know.

4. And, Saviour, 'tis Thee from on high,
We await till the time Thou shalt come,
To take those Thou hast led by Thine eye
To Thyself in Thy heavenly home.
Till then 'tis the path Thou hast trod,
Our delight and our comfort shall be ;
We're content with Thy staff and Thy rod,
Till with Thee all Thy glory we see.

Alternate Tunes : Celeste (8.8.8.8), 23 ; Elland (8.8.8.8), 61.