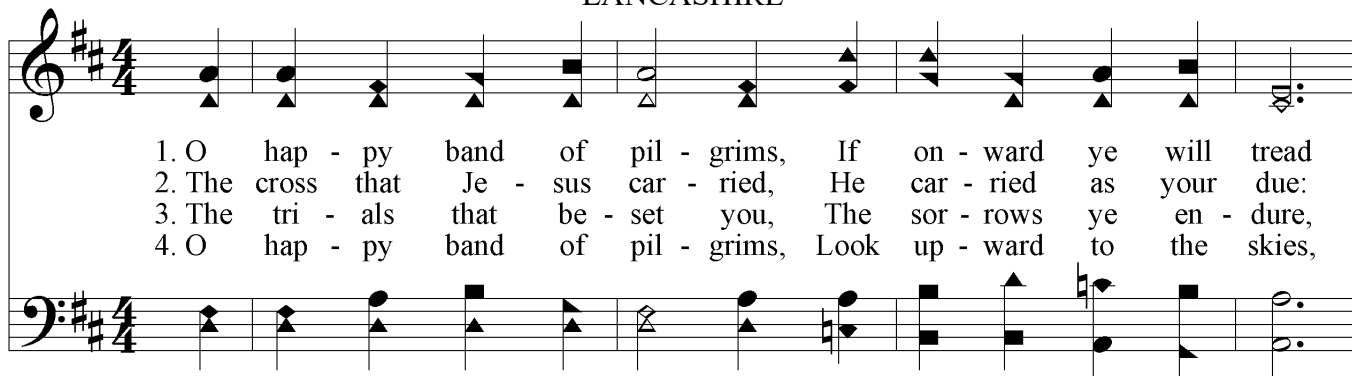


O Happy Band Of Pilgrims

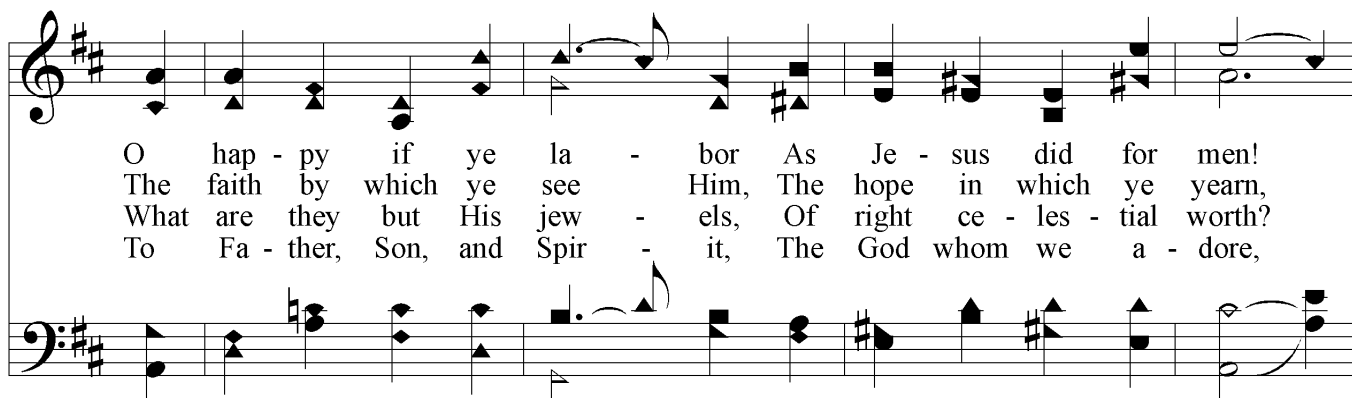
LANCASHIRE



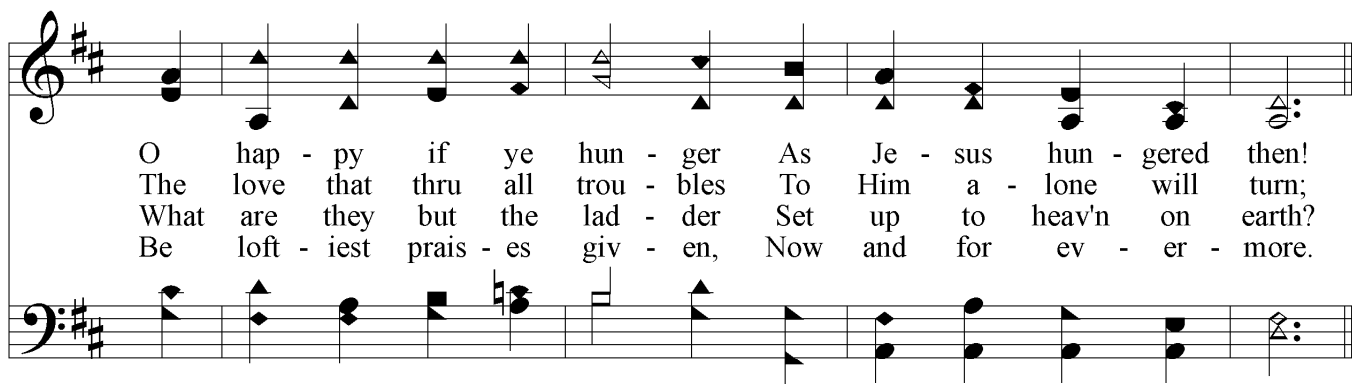
1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread
2. The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due:
3. The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,
4. O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies,



With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your head!
The crown that Je - sus wear - eth, He wear - eth it for you.
The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure;
Where such a light af - flic - tion Shall win so great a prize!



O hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men!
The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,
What are they but His jew - els, Of right ce - les - tial worth?
To Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, The God whom we a - dore,



O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then!
The love that thru all trou - bles To Him a - lone will turn;
What are they but the lad - der Set up to heav'n on earth?
Be loft - iest prais - es giv - en, Now and for ev - er - more.