In The Land Of Strangers

WELCOME, WADERER, WELCOME

1. In the land of strangers, Whith-er thou art gone, Hear a far voice
calling, "My son! my son!"

2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone, Come to love and
glad - ness, My son! my son!"

3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Waist - ed, woe - be - gone, Sick at heart and
wea - ry, My son! my son!"

4. "See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are
on thee, My son! my son!"

5. "Far off thou hast wan - dered; Wilt thou far - ther roam? Come, and all is
par - doned, My son! my son!"

Chorus

"Wel - come! wan - d' rer, wel - come!
Wel - come back to home! Thou hast wan - dered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

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