The Pilgrim And The Stranger

HOMEWARD BOUND 7, 6, 7, 6.

1. The pilgrim and the stranger Pursues his journey home;
   On earth there's toil and danger, In heav'n is rest alone.

2. The love that earth has given Beneath the sod is laid;
   He yearns for that in heav'n, For flow'r's that never fade.

3. Of wealth and pride and glory, Of palaces and gold,
   There is the old, sad story Of death and ruin told.

4. The rivers' flood is hurried Into the ocean wide,
   And in its bosom buried Beneath the silent tide.

5. 'Tis thus the pilgrim yearneth For God's own bliss and peace;
   In life and joy eternal His soul may be at ease.

6. And long ing thus he wanders Throughout this vale of tears,
   To reach the home that's yonder Where Christ, his life, appears.

Words: Charles Barth, Tr. J. H. Horstmann (1908)
Music: C. Beurle
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