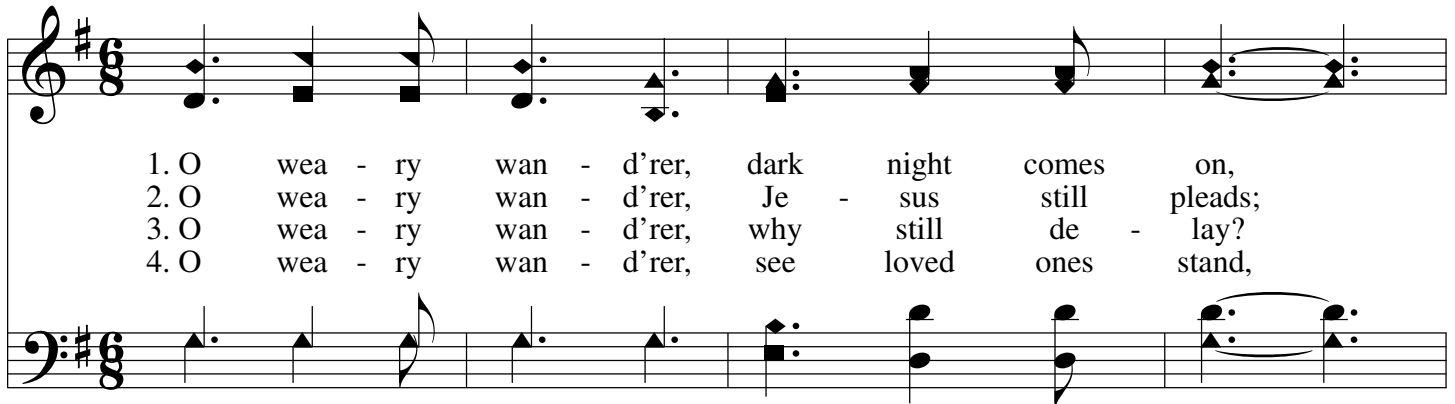
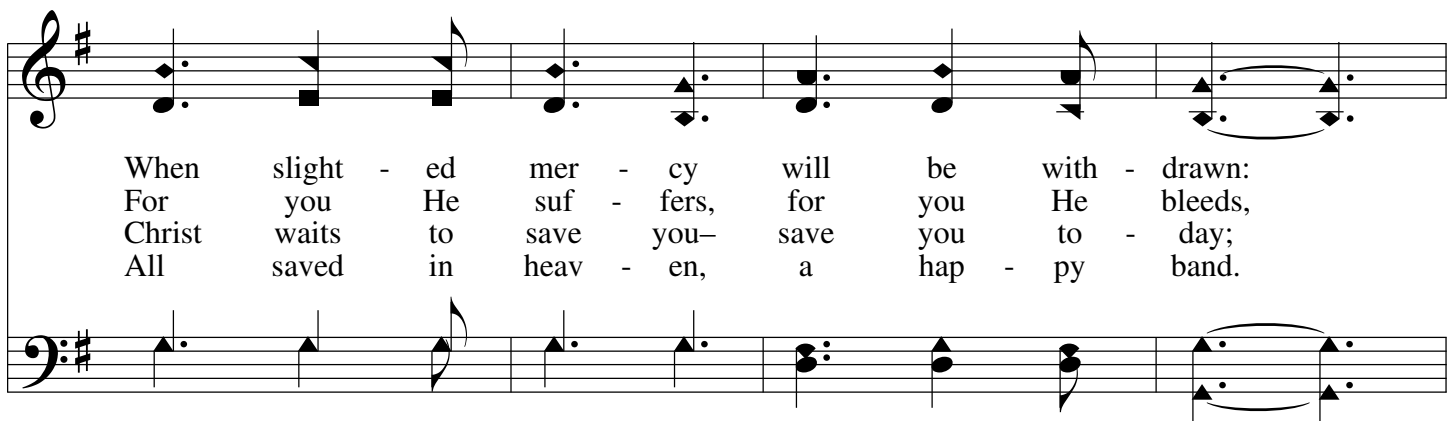


O Weary Wanderer

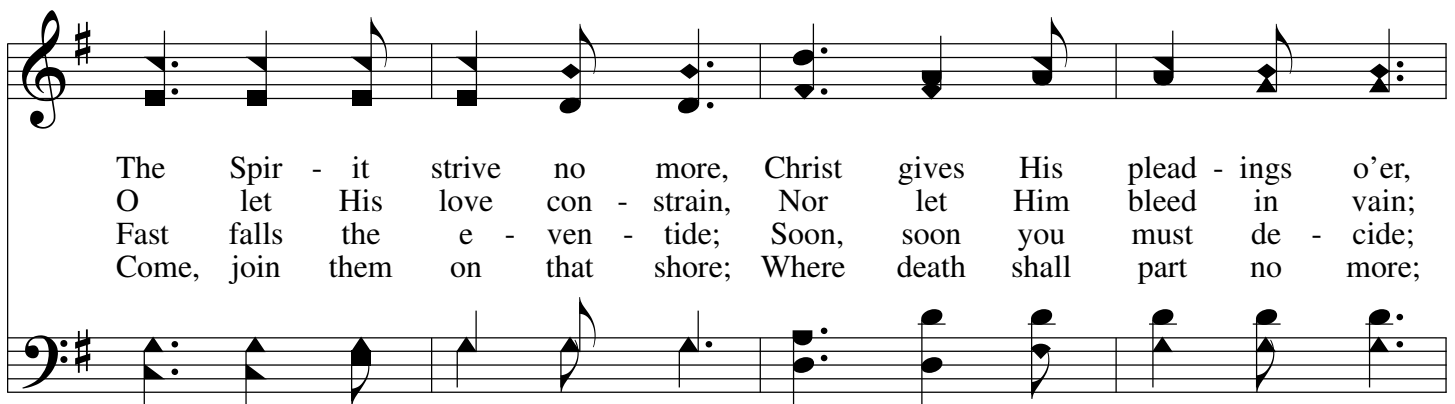
G/B - MI



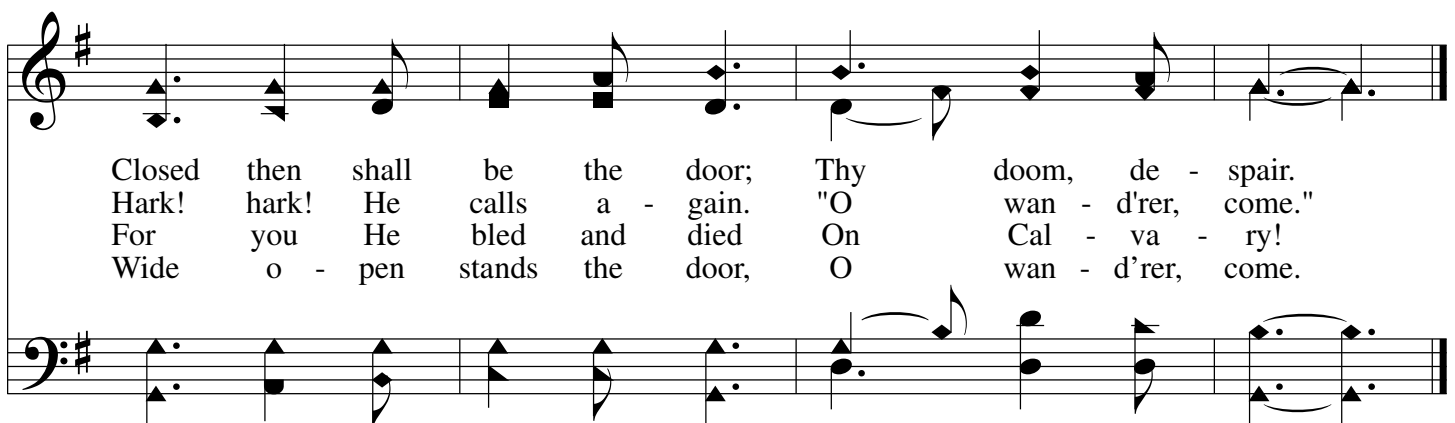
1. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, dark night comes on,
2. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, Je - sus still pleads;
3. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, why still de - lay?
4. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, see loved ones stand,



When slight - ed mer - cy will be with - drawn:
For you He suf - fers, for you He bleeds,
Christ waits to save you— save you to - day;
All saved in heav - en, a hap - py band.



The Spir - it strive no more, Christ gives His plead - ings o'er,
O let His love con - strain, Nor let Him bleed in vain;
Fast falls the e - ven - tide; Soon, soon you must de - cide;
Come, join them on that shore; Where death shall part no more;



Closed then shall be the door; Thy doom, de - spair.
Hark! hark! He calls a - gain. "O wan - d'rer, come."
For you He bled and died On Cal - va - ry!
Wide o - pen stands the door, O wan - d'rer, come.