1. A homeless Stranger amongst us came. To this land of sin and mourning: He walked in a path of sorrow and shame, Thru insult, and hate, and scorn:ing. A Man of sorrows, of toils, of tears, An outcast man, and lonely, But He looked on turned His face From the land that was mine no longer, The land I'd also die; Far dearer a grave beside Him, Than a king-ly

2. And then from this sad and sorrowful land, This land of tears He departed; But the light of His eyes and the touch of His hand, In the land beyond the river: And where He died would I

3. And I must abide where He abode, And follow His steps forever; His people, my people; His God, my God,
A Homeless Stranger

me, and thru endless years, Him must I serve, Him only.
loved in the olden days, Ere I knew the love that was stronger.
crown among living men, The place that they denied Him.