

We're pilgrims in the wilderness

(ELLACOMBE. 7.6.7.6.D.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We're pil - grims in the wil - der - ness :
 2. With fel - low - pil - grims meet - ing,
 3. We look to meet our breath - ren,
 4. Lord, since we sing as pil - grims,

Our dwell - ing is a camp ;
 Who seek the rest to come,
 From eve - ry dis - tant shore ;
 O give us pil - grims' ways,

Cre - a - ted things, though pleas - ant,
 'Tis sweet to sing to - geth - er,
 Not one will seem a stran - ger,
 Low thoughts of self, be - fitt - ing

Now bear to us death's stamp.
 « We are not far from home. »
 Though nev - er seen be - fore ;
 Pro - claim - ers of Thy praise ;

But on - ward we are speed - ing,
 And when we've learned our les - son,
 With an - gel hosts at - tend - ing,
 O make us each more ho - ly,

Though of - ten sore - ly tried :
 Our work in suf - fering done,
 In my - riads through the sky :
 In spi - rit pure and meek :

The Ho - ly Ghost is lead - ing
 Our ev - er - lov - ing Fa - ther
 Yet 'midst them all, Thou on - ly,
 More like to heaven - ly ci - tizens,

Home to the Lamb, His bride.
 Will wel - come eve - ry one.
 O Lord, wilt fix the eye.
 As more of heaven we speak.

Alternate Tunes : Hankey, 154 ; Watcher, 56.