

# The Pilgrim's Song

Robert Seagrave, 1742

76. 76. D.

Transcribed from *The Virginia Harmony*, 1831.

D Major

James P. Carrell, 1831

Tr  
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace, Rise from trans-i - to - ry things, Towards heaven, thy native place;

T  
2. Riv - ers to the ocean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire ascending seeks the sun, Both speed them to their source;  
3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn, Press onward to the prize; Soon our Savior will re - turn Tri - umph - ant in the skies:

B

Tr  
10  
15  
1. Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove, Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared a - bove.

T  
2. So a soul that's born of God, Pants to view his glorious face; Upwards tends to his abode, To rest in his em - brace.  
3. Yet a season and you know Hap - py entrance will be given; All our sorrows cast below, And earth exchanged for heaven.

B

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2024

*Fermata* removed from the third notes in measures 2 and 6.