

Weary Pilgrim

Anna Barbauld, 1792

77.77.

Transcribed from *Evangelical Harmony*, 1800.

G minor

Daniel Belknap, 1800

Tr. 1. Come, said Jesus' sacred voice, Come and make my paths your choice. I will guide you to your home, Weary pil-grim, hi-ther come.

C. 2. Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the barren waste, Weary pil-grim, hi-ther haste.

T. 3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain; Ye, by fier-cer an-guish torn, In remorse for guilt who mourn.

B. 4. Hi-ther come, for here is found Balm that flows for every wound, Peace that ev-er shall en-dure, Rest e-ter-nal, sa-cred, sure.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

Title changed from *Funeral Ode*. Words changed; original words were an ode commemorating the death of George Washington, in 1800.