

A PILGRIM AND A STRANGER

1. A traveler and a visitor,
O travel here on earth;
Far away is my country,
The home to which I go.
Here I must work and suffer,
Often tired and defeated;
But there my God will lead me
To eternal rest.

2. I finish have trouble and danger
True from my child years,
With enemies and quarrels,
With battles and with fears.
There's nothing here that tempts me
To wish a longer stay,
Therefore I must hurry forward,
No stopping, no waiting.

3. That is a well known path;
Many went ago,
The holy believers and prophets,
The church leaders of long ago.
They walked the hard journey
With patience and in faith;
And them I truly want to follow,
Same as them in life and death. Amen