

9. For I was a stranger, and ye took me in,
Hungry, thirsty, yet ye gave me rest within.

10. When did we, O Father, let our Master in?
And when did we listen, feed Thee, clothe therein?

11. When ye did it to the least, it was for me,
And thou me didst praise, to me didst bow the knee!

12. I will now with gladness, place on thee a crown,
Everlasting joy and peace will be renown!

252. FAIREST LORD JESUS

NAJLEPŠI SPASE

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul-er of all na - ture, O Thou of God, and man the Son;
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair-er still the wood - lands, Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair-er still the moon - light, And all the twin - kling star - ry host:

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). Dynamics include piano (p) and mezzo-forte (mf). There are various musical markings such as slurs, ties, and accents.

253. THE PILGRIM AND THE STRANGER

KAKO J' MILO TU DOLE

1. The pil - grim and the stran - ger pur - sues his jour - ney home, On
2. The love that earth has giv - en Be - neath the sod - ney is laid; He

earth there's toil and dan - ger, In heav'n there's rest a - lone.
yearns for that in heav - en, For flow'rs that nev - er fade.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 6/8. Dynamics include piano (p). There are various musical markings such as slurs, ties, and accents.

3. Of wealth and pride and glory,
Of palaces and gold,
There is the old, sad story
Of death and ruin told.

4. The rivers' flood is buried
Into the ocean wide,
And in its bosom buried
Beneath the silent tide.

5. 'Tis thus the pilgrim yearneth
For God's own bliss and peace;
In life and joy eternal!
His soul may rest at ease.

6. And longing thus he wanders
Throughout this vale of tears,
To reach the home that's yonder,
Where Christ, his life, appears.