

# 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 is laid; He

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

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.