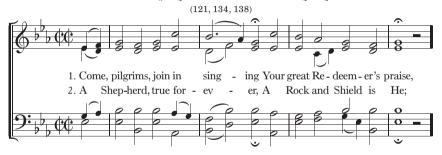
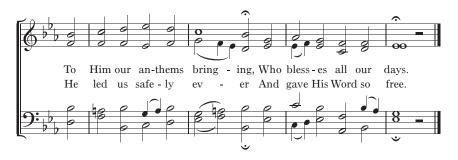


Come, Pilgrims, Join in Singing





- 3. His holy Word that feeds us Is pure, without alloy; Where'er our journey leads us, It gives us strength and joy.
- 4. It shows to us the treasure That God prepares for us, Grants heart and spirit pleasure And cheers and comforts thus.
- 5. Thanks from the heart are welling, Because new life is giv'n; The Word, all doubt dispelling, Turns thoughts to God and heav'n.
- 6. It is our source of gladness While here our journey lies; It sweetens all our sadness With comfort from the skies.
- 7. When anything oppresses, We turn to our dear Friend, And He in our distresses The needed help doth send.
- 8. In mercy He looks downward On us and shows the way; We gladly journey onward To heaven day by day.
- 9. Let us go on in gladness Upon our way so blest, For after strife and sadness We shall attain our rest!