

PILGRIMAGE AND GUIDANCE



Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led,
God of our fa-thers, be the God Of their suc-ceed-ing race.
Give us each day our dai-ly bread, And rai-ment fit pro-vide.
And at our Fa-ther's loved a-bode Our souls ar-rive in peace.
And thou shalt be our cho-sen God, And por-tion ev-er-more. A - MEN.



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*The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to
Zion with songs and everlasting joy . . . Isa. 35:10*

John Cennick, 1742

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7.
Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790



1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God In the way the fa-thers trod;
3. Shout, ye lit-tle flock and blest; You on Je-sus' throne shall rest;
4. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi-on's cit-y is in sight;
5. Fear not, breth-ren; joy-ful stand On the bor-ders of your land;
6. Lord, o-be-dient-ly we go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be-low;



Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.
They are hap-py now, and we Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre-pared, There your king-dom and re-ward.
There our end-less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je-sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un-dis-mayed go on.
On-ly thou our Lead-er be, And we still will fol-low thee. A - MEN.

