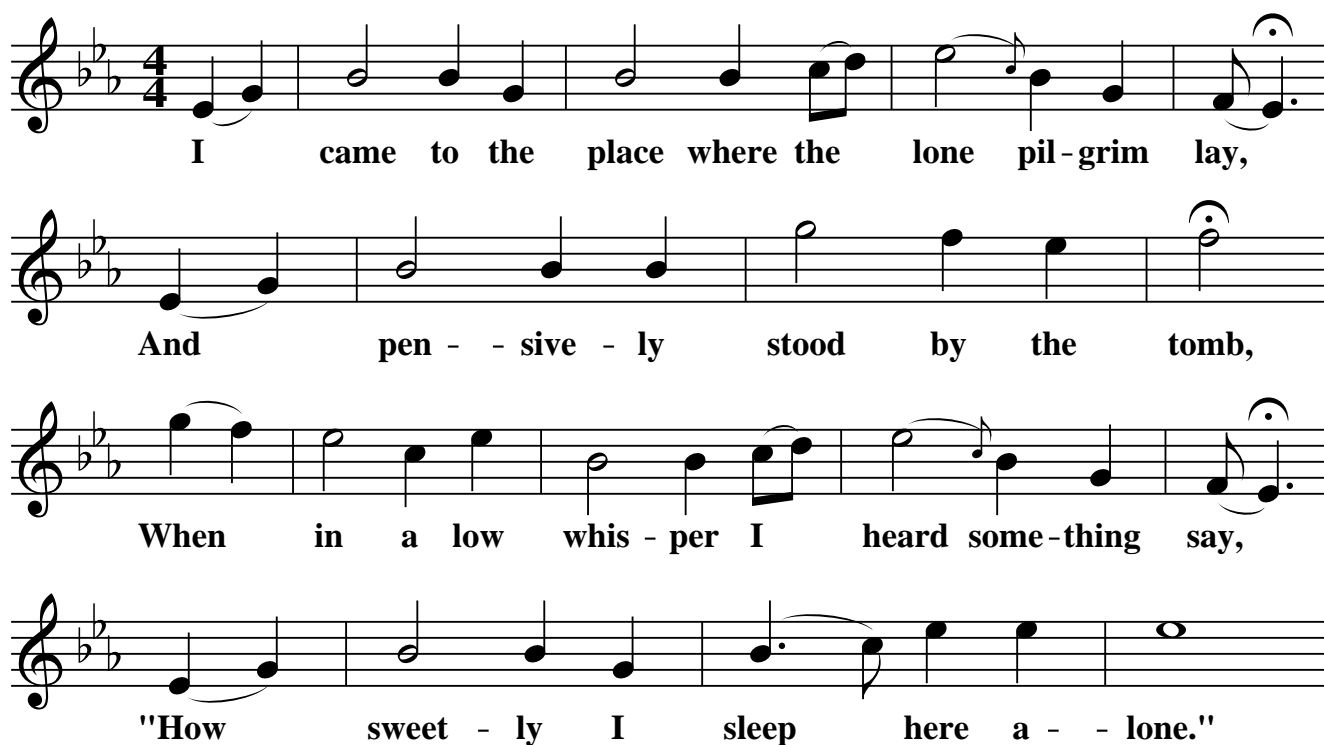


Lone Pilgrim



I came to the place where the lone pil-grim lay,
And pen - - sive - ly stood by the tomb,
When in a low whis - per I heard some-thing say,
"How sweet - ly I sleep here a - - lone."

I came to the place where the lone pilgrim lay,
And pensively stood by the tomb,
When in a low whisper I heard someone say,
"How sweetly I sleep here alone."

"The tempest may howl and the loud thunder roar,
And gathering storms may arise,
Yet calm is my feeling, at rest is my soul
The tears are all wiped from my eyes.

"The cause of my master compelled me from home,
I bade my companions farewell;
I blessed my dear children who now for me mourn,-
In far distant regions they dwell.

"I wandered an exile and stranger from home,
No kindred or relative nigh;
I met the contagion and sank to the tomb,
My soul flew to mansions on high.

"O tell my companion and children most dear,
To weep not for me now I'm gone;
The same hand that led me through scenes most severe,
Has kindly assisted me home.

"And there is a crown that doth glitter and shine,
That I shall for everyone wear;
Then turn to the Savior, his love's all divine,
All you that would dwell with me there."