The Wandering Pilgrim

John Leland, 1754-1841

Transcribed from Ingalls' Christian Harmony, 1805.

The Wandering Pilgrim

Wandering pilgrims, mourning Christians, Weak and tempted lambs of Christ, Who endure great tribulation, And with sins are

If you have a heart lamenting, And bemoan your wretched case, Come to Jesus Christ repented, He will give you

If your heart is unbelieving, Doubting Jesus' pardoning love, Lay hard by Bethes-da waiting Till the troubled

If like Peter you are sinking In the sea of unbelief; Wait with patience, always praying, Christ will send you

Death shall not destroy your comfort, Christ shall guard you through the gloom; Down he'll send a heavenly convoy, To convey you

much distressed; Christ has sent me to invite you To a rich and costly feast; Let not

gospel grace: If you want a heart to fear him, Love and serve him all your days, Only

waters move; If no man appears to help you, All their efforts prove but talk; Jesus,

sweet relief; He will give you grace and glory, All your wants shall be supplied, Canaan,

shame nor pride prevent you, Come, the sweet provision taste.

come to Christ and ask him, He will guide your feet always.

Jesus he will cleanse you, Rise, take up your bed and walk.

Ca-naan lies before you, Rise and cross the swelling tide.

come, my blessed Savior, Fain my spirit would be there.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1952, no. 41).

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