The Wandering Pilgrim

1. Wandering pilgrims, mourning Christians, Weak and tempted lambs of Christ, Who endure great tribulation, And with sins are
   much distressed; Christ has sent me to invite you To a rich and costly feast; Let not

2. If you have a heart lamenting, And bemoan your wretched case, Come to Jesus Christ repenting, He will give you
   gospel grace: If you want a heart to fear him, Love and serve him all your days, Only

3. If your heart is unbelieving, Doubting Jesus’ pardoning love, Lay hard by Bethesda waiting Till the troubled
   waters move; If no man appears to help you, All their efforts prove but talk; Jesus,

4. If like Peter you are sinning In the sea of unbelief; Wait with patience, always praying, Christ will send you
   sweet relief; He will give you grace and glory, All your wants shall be supplied, Canaan,

5. Death shall not destroy your comfort, Christ shall guard you through the gloom; Down he’ll send a heavenly convoy, To convey you
   to his home; There you’ll spend your days in pleasure, Free from every want and care: Come, O!

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

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