

# The Wandering Pilgrim

John Leland, 1754-1841 87. 87. 87. 87.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

G Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.  5

1. Wandering pilgrims, mourning Christians, Weak and tempted lambs of Christ, Who endure great tri-bu-la-tion, And with sins are  
2. If you have a heart la-men-ting, And bemoan your wretched case, Come to Je-sus Christ repenting, He will give you

T.  8

3. If your heart is un-be-lie-ving, Doubting Jesus' pardoning love, Lay hard by Be-thes-da wai-ting Till the trou-bled  
4. If like Pe-ter you are sin-king In the sea of un-be-lief; Wait with patience, always praying, Christ will send you

B.  5. Death shall not destroy your comfort, Christ shall guard you through the gloom; Down he'll send a heavenly convoy, To con-vey you

Tr.  10

1. much dis-tressed; Christ has sent me to in-vite you To a rich and cost-ly feast; \_\_\_\_\_ Let not  
2. gos-pel grace: If you want a heart to fear him, Love and serve him all your days, \_\_\_\_\_ On-ly

T.  8

3. wa-ters move; \_\_\_\_\_ If no man ap-pears to help you, All their ef-forts prove but talk; \_\_\_\_\_ Je-sus,  
4. sweet re-lief; \_\_\_\_\_ He will give you grace and glo-ry, All your wants shall be supplied, \_\_\_\_\_ Ca-naan,

B.  5. to his home; There you'll spend your days in plea-sure, Free from eve-ry want and care: \_\_\_\_\_ Come, O!

Tr.  15

1. shame nor pride prevent you, Come, the sweet provision taste.  
2. come to Christ and ask him, He will guide your feet always.

T.  8

3. Je-sus he will cleanse you, Rise, take up your bed and walk.  
4. Ca-naan lies be-fore you, Rise and cross the swelling tide.

B.  5. come, my bles-sed Sa-vior, Fain my spi-rit would be there.

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