

A Pilgrim and a Stranger

FUNERAL

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1666. Translated by Jane Borthwick, 1858.
 Music: 'Passion Chorale' or 'Herzlich Tut Mich Verlangen' Hans Leo Hassler, 1601. Adapted by J.S. Bach, 1729.
 Setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729.

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♩ = 100

1. A Pil - grim and a stran - - ger, I jour - ney here be - - low;
 2. I've met with storm and dan - - ger, E'en from my ear - - ly years,
 3. It is a well worn path - - way, Ma - - ny have gone be - - fore:
 4. Who would share A - br'm's bles - - sing, Must A - br'm's path pur - - sue,
 5. So I must has - - ten for - - wards Thank God, the end will come!

Far dis - tant is my coun - - try The home to which I go.
 With e - ne - mies and con - - flicts, With figh - tings and with fears.
 The ho - ly saints and pro - - phets, The pa - - tri - - archs of yore.
 A stran - ger and a pil - - grim, Like him, must jour - ney through.
 This land of my so - - jour - - ning Is not my des - tined home.

Here I must toil and tra - - vel, Oft wea - ry and op - - prest,
 There's no - thing here that tempts me To wish a lon - ger stay,
 They trod the toil - some jour - - ney In pa - tience and in faith;
 The foes must be en - - coun - - tered, The dan - gers must be passed;
 That e - - ver more a - - bi - - deth, Jer - u - sa - lem a - - bove,

But there my God shall lead me To e - - ver - las - - ting rest.
 So I must has - - ten for - - wards, No hal - - ting or de - - lay.
 And them I fain would fol - - low, Like them in life and death!
 On - - ly a faith - - ful sol - - dier Re - - ceives the crown at last.
 The e - - ver - las - - ting ci - - ty, The land of light and love.

6. There still my thoughts are dwelling, 'Tis there I long to be!
 Come, Lord, and call Thy servant To blessedness with Thee!
 Come, bid my toils be ended, Let all my wanderings cease;
 Call from the wayside lodging, To the sweet home of peace!

7. There I shall dwell forever, No more a stranger guest,
 With all Thy blood-bought children In everlasting rest.
 The pilgrim toils forgotten, The pilgrim conflicts o'er,
 All earthly griefs behind us, Eternal joys before!