

I Was Wandering and Weary

Frederick William Faber, 1849

Composer Unknown

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. I was wand - er - ing and wea - ry When my Sav - ior came un - to me; For the
2. At first I would not heark-en And put off till to - mor - row; But
3. At last I stopped to list - en, His voice could not de - ceive me; I
4. I thought his love would weak-en As more and more He knew me; But it

ways of sin grew drea - ry And the world has ceased to woo me: And I
life be - gan to dark - en And I was sick with sor - row; And I
saw His kind eyes glist - en, So anx - ious to re - lieve me; And I
burn - eth like a bea - con, And its light and heat go through me; As I

thought I heard Him say As He came a - long His way— “O fool-ish souls, come
thought I heard Him say As He came a - long His way— “O fool-ish souls, come
thought I heard Him say As He came a - long His way— “O fool-ish souls, come
ev - er hear Him say As He goes a - long His way— “O fool-ish souls, come

near Me, My sheep should ne-ver fear Me; I am the Shep-herd true.”
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