

O the Way Is Long and Weary

George Frederick Root (1820-1895)

♩=103

1. O the way is long and wear-y, And our bleed-ing feet are sore; Is it
 2. Thro' the wil - der - ness we're foll - 'wing Where the strong-er ones have led; Is it
 3. O how sweet would be a rest - ing place, A safe and qui - et home; Is it

far to Ca - naan's land? Is it far to Ca - naan's land? In the
 far to Ca - naan's land? Is it far to Ca - naan's land? Where the
 far to Ca - naan's land? Is it far to Ca - naan's land? Where the

des - ert we are long - ing For its shel - ter more and more Is it
 sand is oft - en burn - ing, And the ground our on - ly bed. Is it
 cru - el days of bond - age And of fear will nev - er come, Is it

Refrain

far, is it far to Ca - naan's land? We are wear - y We are
 far, is it far to Ca - naan's land? wear - y, faint and sore, We are
 far, is it far to Ca - naan's land?

wear-y Sad-ly wand-'ring thro' the wil-der-ness, And o'er the des-ert sand; We are
wear-y, faint and sore

wear-y, oh so wear-y, Is it far, is it far to Ca-naan's
wear-y, faint, and sore, oh, so wear-y, faint and sore

land?