

# The Polar Star

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1864

Theodore Edson Perkins

♩=85



1. Wear - y wan - derer o'er the main, Seek - ing for thy home a - gain,  
2. Stran - ger on a rock - y strand, Long - ing for thy fa - ther - land,  
3. Lone - ly wat - cher, pale with grief, Thou shalt find a sweet re - lief,



Through the ga - thering mists that rise, Veil - ing thy na - tal skies;  
Through the ga - thering clouds that rise, Veil - ing thy na - tal skies;  
Though thy tears un - heed - ed fall, Je - sus will count them all;



Look be - yond, there's light for thee, Stream - ing o - ver the tur - bid sea,  
Look be - yond, there's hope for thee, Dawn - ing o - ver a tran - quil sea,  
Look be - yond, there's joy for thee, Break - ing o - ver a trou - bled sea,



Soft - ly it smiles, though dis - tant far, The beau - ti - ful po - lar star.  
Soft - ly it smiles, though dis - tant far, The beau - ti - ful po - lar star.  
Soft - ly it smiles, though dis - tant far, The beau - ti - ful po - lar star.

