

# The Wanderer

Beverly Francis Carradine, 1899

♩ = 88

1. I had wan - dered off from Heav - en, On the  
 2. I was work - ing in the tem - ple With the  
 3. Ma - ny ear - ly friends had left me, While the  
 4. Then I saw at once that Je - sus Could be  
 5. So I heard the Sav - ior call - ing, "Come thou

mount - ains cold and gray, When I heard my Sav - ior call - ing, To His  
 Sav - ior by my side, Where the mul - ti - tude as - sem - bled, In its  
 va - cant room and chair, Were re - min - ders of the pric - es I had  
 bet - ter far than all; He could light - en up the path - way, Could sur -  
 wear - y one a - way," And my an - swer quick - ly fol - lowed, "Lord, I'm

lost sheep far a - way; How I list - ened as the tear drops Coursed a -  
 mis - er - y and pride; Glanc - ing up - ward from my la - bor I just  
 paid down to be there; I was brood - ing o'er my loss - es When the  
 - round me like a wall; He could take the place of loved ones, Wipe the  
 com - ing home to - day"; Now His lov - ing arms are round me, And my

- down like fall - ing rain, While His ten - der words of prom - ise, Made my  
 caught His dis - tant smile, "You have placed your work be - tween us, Come and  
 Sav - ior spoke to me, "You have let your sor - rows set - tle, Like a  
 fall - ing tears a - way, Turn my sor - rows in - to laugh - ter, Change the  
 head is on His breast, While I catch His faint - est whis - per, And my

*Refrain*

spir - it glad a - gain.  
 talk with Me a - while."  
 cloud 'tween Me and thee."  
 night-tide in - to day.  
 spir - it is at rest.

"Come, oh, come to Me," said Je-sus, Come and I will give you

rest, I will take a - way the bur - den From the heav - y la - den breast. No

mat-ter who the wand-'rer, Nor how far he's gone a-stray, Be-hold, who-so - ev-er com-eth, I will

com-fort him to-day.