

Why Will Ye Wander?

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1898. Music: Stephen Foster (1826-1864).

O ye thirsty ones that languish
On life's drifting sand!
'Tis the Savior bending o'er you,
Reaching out His toil-worn hand.

Refrain

Why will ye wander,
Far away from home?
To the loving arms of mercy
Whosoever will may come.

From the river gently flowing
Drink a full supply;
Free to all its blessed waters,
Wherefore will ye faint and die?

Refrain

O, the bliss of life eternal
You may also share!
Come to Jesus, and believing,
Enter thro' the gate of prayer.

Refrain

Lo, the summer days are ending,
They will soon be o'er;
While the Spirit still is pleading,
Grieve your dearest friend no more.

Refrain