

# The Pilgrim - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE PILGRIM.

Words by Beatrice Abercrombie. Music by Stephen Adams.

The way had been long and lonely, and heavy the burden pressed,  
For the aged limbs were weary, the pilgrim long'd for rest;  
But now he hath reach'd the city, yet still, still must he wait  
Till the hand of love And mercy should lead him thro' the gate-  
Till the band of love and mercy should lead him thro' the gate.

And now, as sleep steals o'er him, in dreams doth he behold  
The long road he hath travelled before his eyes unfold;  
But the crosses by the wayside, all changed to angels they,  
With outstretched pinions, waiting to guide him on his way-  
With outstretched pinions, waiting to guide him on his way.

He wakes! he wakes! 'Tis their wings departing;  
Away, away they soar; away, away they soar;  
For their work is now completed, they leave him at the door;  
The gates of pearl are open, And thro' their portals blest  
He enters the golden city, and now, at last, hath rest-  
he enters the golden city, and now, at last, hath rest-  
He enters the golden city, and now, at last, at last, hath rest.