

The Wanderer

Beverly Francis Carradine, 1899

$\text{♩} = 100$

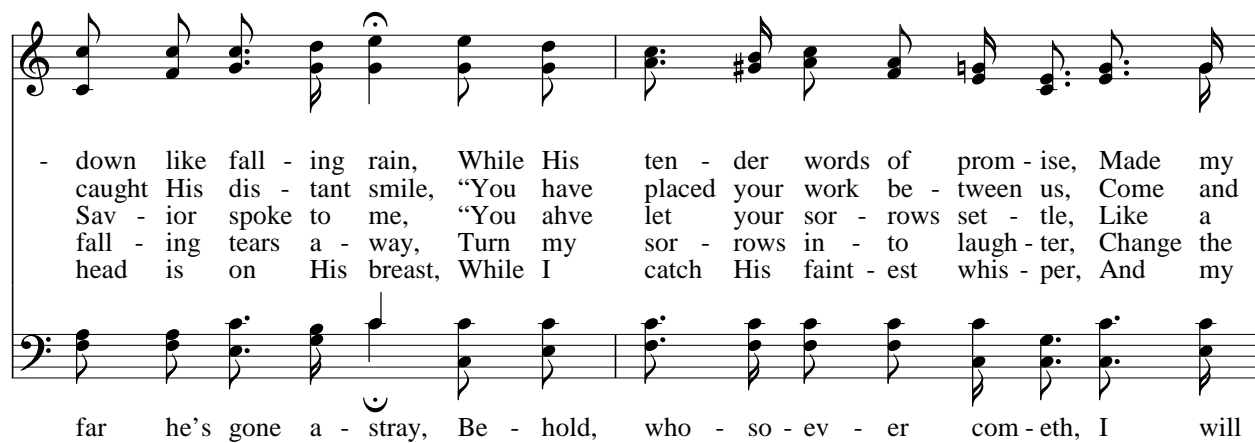
1. I had wan - dered off from Heav - en, On the
 2. I was work - ing in the tem - ple With the
 3. Ma - ny ear - ly friends had left me, While the
 4. Then I saw at once that Je - sus Could be
 5. So I heard the Sav - ior call - ing, "Come thou

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 - mind - ers of the pic - 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

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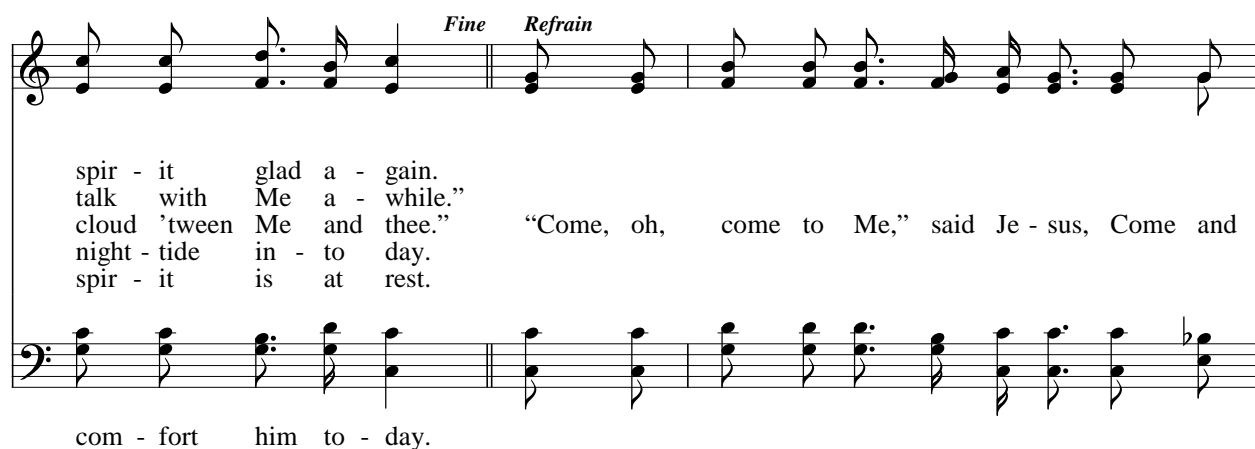
lost sheep far a - way; How I list - ened as the tear drops Coursed a -
 mis - er - y and pride; Glanc - ing up - ward from my la - bor I just
 paid down to be there; I was brood - ing o'er my loss - es When the
 - round me like a wall; He could take the place of loved ones, Wipe the
 com - ing home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

D.S. N-o mat - ter who the wand - 'rer, Nor how



- 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 ahve 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

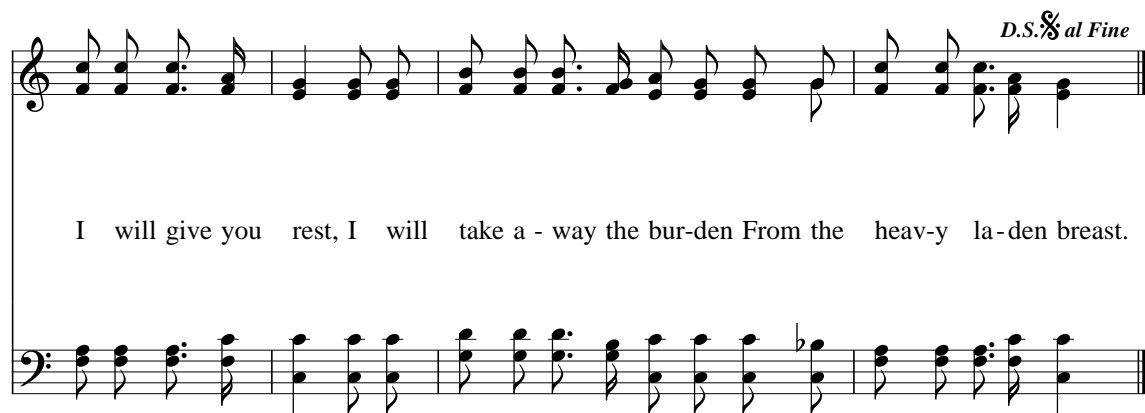
far he's gone a - stray, Be - hold, who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will



Fine Refrain

spir - it glad a - gain.
 talk with Me a - while."
 cloud 'tween Me and thee." "Come, oh, come to Me," said Je - sus, Come and
 night - tide in - to day.
 spir - it is at rest.

com - fort him to - day.



D.S. al Fine

I will give you rest, I will take a - way the bur - den From the heav - y la - den breast.