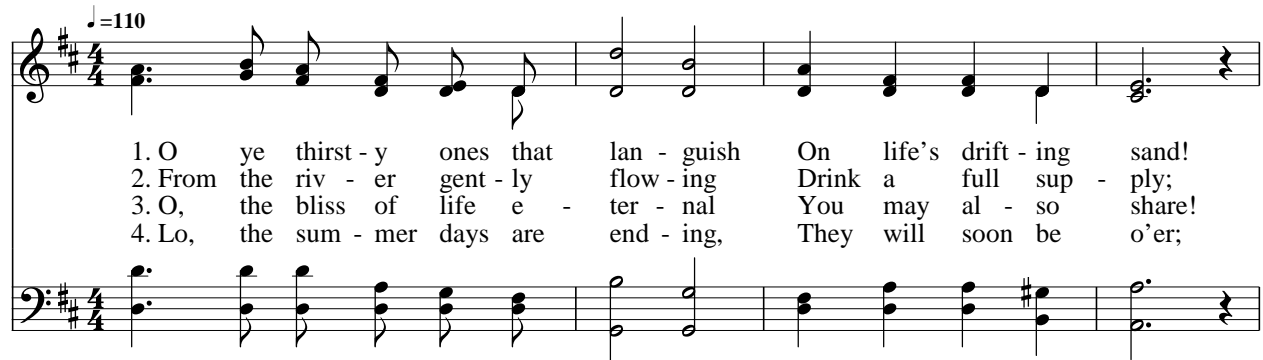


# Why Will Ye Wander?

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1898

Stephen Collins Foster (1826-1864)

*J=110*

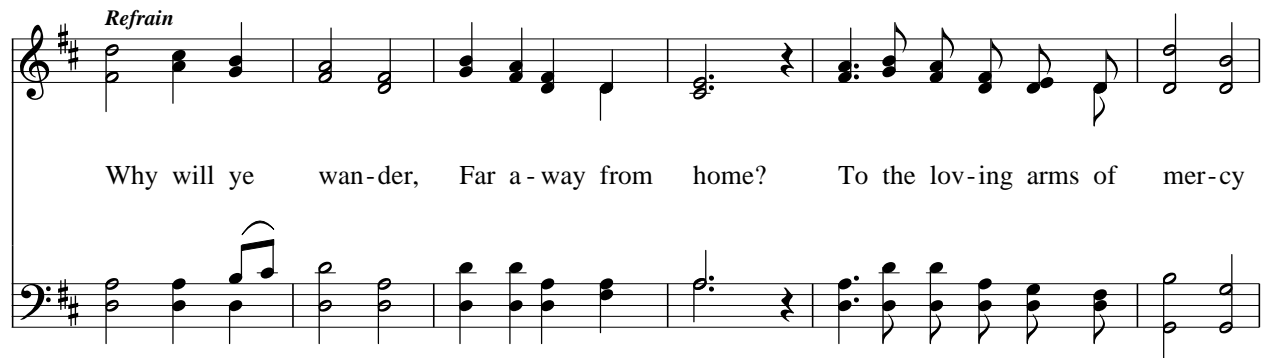


1. O ye thirst-y ones that lan - guish On life's drift - ing sand!  
2. From the riv - er gent - ly flow - ing Drink a full sup - ply;  
3. O, the bliss of life e - ter - nal You may al - so share!  
4. Lo, the sum - mer days are end - ing, They will soon be o'er;

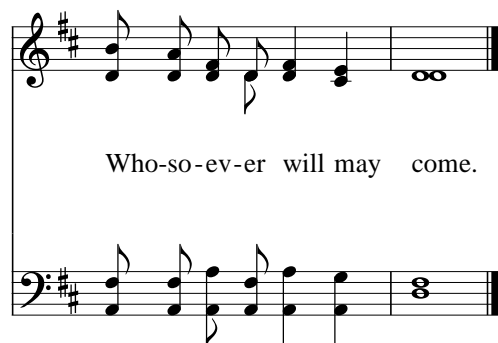


'Tis the Sav - ior ben - ding o'er you, Reach - ing out His toil - worn hand.  
Free to all its bless - ed wa - ters, Where - fore will ye faint and die?  
Come to Je - sus, and be - liev - ing, En - ter thro' the gate of prayer.  
While the Spir - it still is plead - ing, Grieve your dear - est friend no more.

*Refrain*



Why will ye wan - der, Far a - way from home? To the lov - ing arms of mer - cy



Who - so - ev - er will may come.