

THE PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT.

HYMN, 485. P. M.

J. R. THOMAS.

1. Hark! hark my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, Come, wea - ry

3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
 4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drear - y, The day must

fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly

Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thousands meekly
 dawn, and darksome night be past; All jour - neys end in wel - come to the

NOTE. The first four lines may be sung in Chorus or by alternating Solo voices.

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REFRAIN.

tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of
ring - ing. The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.

steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee. An - gels of
wea - ry, And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night.

Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night.

5.

Angels, sing on ! your faithful watches keeping ;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above ;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. Angels, &c.