O Happy Band Of Pilgrims
LANCASHIRE

1. O happy band of pilgrims, If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your fellow, To Jesus as your head!
O happy if ye labor As Jesus did for men!
O happy if ye hunger As Jesus hungered then!

2. The cross that Jesus carried, He carried as your due:
The crown that Jesus weareth, He weareth it for you.
The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that thru all troubles To Him alone will turn;

3. The trials that beset you, The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations That death alone can cure;
What are they but His jewels, Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder Set up to heav'n on earth?

4. O happy band of pilgrims, Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction Shall win so great a prize!
To Father, Son, and Spirit, The God whom we adore,
To be loftiest praises given, Now and for evermore.

Words: J. M. Neale, tr.
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