Light Of The Lonely Pilgrim’s Heart
EAGLEY C. M.

1. Light of the lonely pilgrim’s heart, Star of the coming day,
   Arise, and with Thy morning beams Chase all our griefs away.

2. Come blessed Lord! bid every shore And answering is-land sing
   The praises of Thy royal name, And own Thee as their King.

3. Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans, The air, the earth, the sea,
   In unison with all our hearts, And calls aloud for Thee.

4. Come, then, with all Thy quickening pow'r. With one awak'ning smile,
   And bid the serpent's trail no more Thy beau-teous realms de-file.

5. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace di-vine;
   Be Thine the crown of glory now, The palm of vic-try Thine.

Words: Sir E. H. Denny
Music: James Walch, 1860