Light Of The Lonely

1. Light of the lonely pilgrim’s heart! Star of the coming day!
2. Come, blessed Lord! bid every shore And answering island sing
3. Hope of our hearts, O Lord appear, Thou glorious Star of day!
4. No resting place we seek on earth, No loveliness we see;
5. But, dearest Lord, however bright, That crown of joy above,

A - rise, and with Thy morning beams Chase all our griefs a - way.
The prais - es of Thy roy - al Name, And own Thee as their King.
Shine forth and chase the drear - y night, With all our tears a - way.
Our eye is on the roy - al crown, Pre - pared for us - and Thee!
What is it to the bright - er hope Of dwell - ing in Thy love?

Words by Edward Denny
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