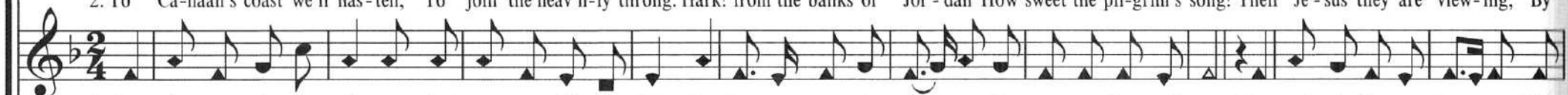


Alto by O.A. Parris



1. Good morn-ing, broth-er pil-grim, What, bound for Ca-naan's coast? March you toward Je - ru - sa - lem, To join the heav'n-ly host? Pray, where-fore are you smil-ing, While
2. To Ca-naan's coast we'll has-ten, To join the heav'n-ly throng. Hark! from the banks of Jor-dan How sweet the pil-grim's song! Their Je - sus they are view-ing, By



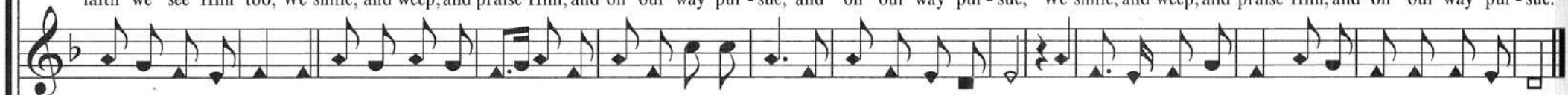
3. Tho sin - ners do de - spise us, And treat us with dis - dain, Our for - mer com - rades slight us, Es - teem us low and mean: No earth - ly joy can charm us While



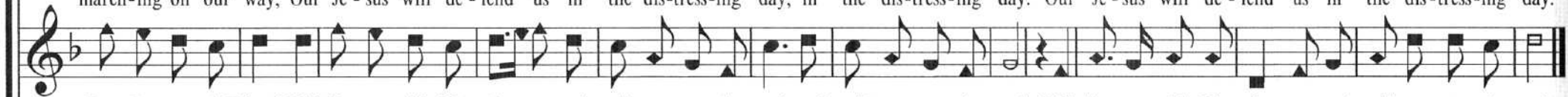
4. The frowns of old com - pan - ions We're will - ing to sus - tain, And in di - vine com - pas - sion, To pray for them a - gain; For Christ, our lov - ing Sav - ior, Our
5. With streams of con - so - la - tion, We're filled as with new wine, We die to tran - sient plea - sures, To live to things di - vine: We sink in ho - ly rap - tures, While



tears run down your face? We soon shall cease from toil-ing and reach that heav'n-ly place, and reach that heav'n-ly place, We soon shall cease from toil-ing and reach that heav'n-ly place.
faith we see Him too, We smile, and weep, and praise Him, and on our way pur - sue, and on our way pur - sue, We smile, and weep, and praise Him, and on our way pur - sue.



march-ing on our way, Our Je - sus will de - fend us in the dis - tress - ing day, in the dis - tress - ing day. Our Je - sus will de - fend us in the dis - tress - ing day.



Com - fort - er and Friend, Will bless us with His fa - vor, and guide us to the end, and guide us to the end, Will bless us with His fa - vor, and guide us to the end.
view-ing things a - bove; Why glo - ry to my Sav - ior, my heart is full of love, my heart is full of love, Why glo - ry to my Sav - ior, my heart is full of love.

