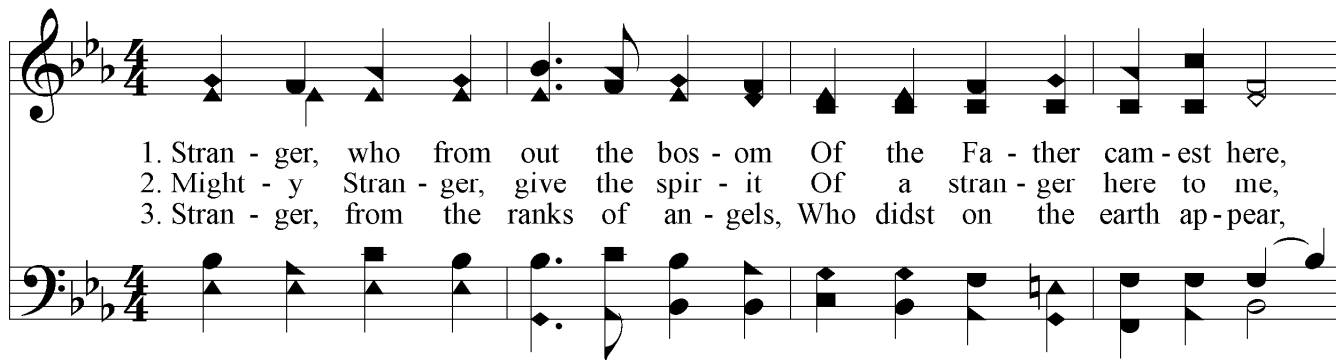


Stranger, Who From Out The Bosom

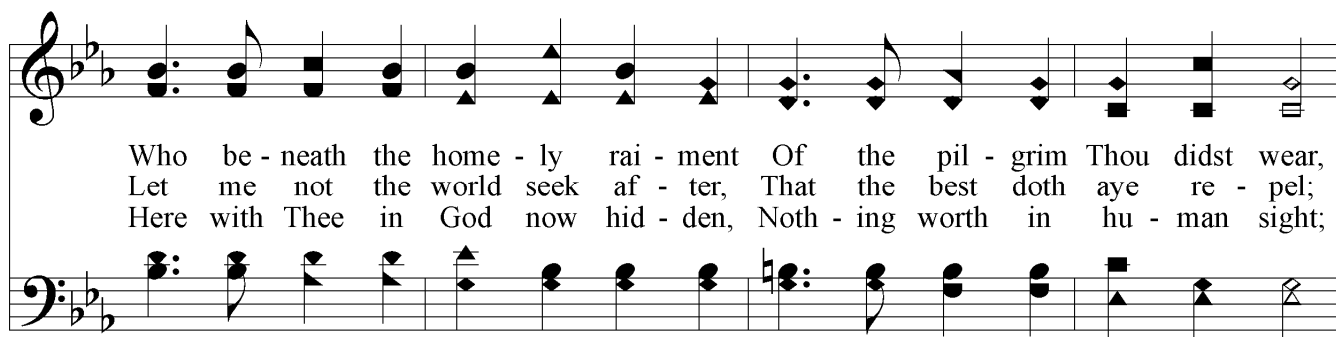
VON GEROK 8s & 7s D.



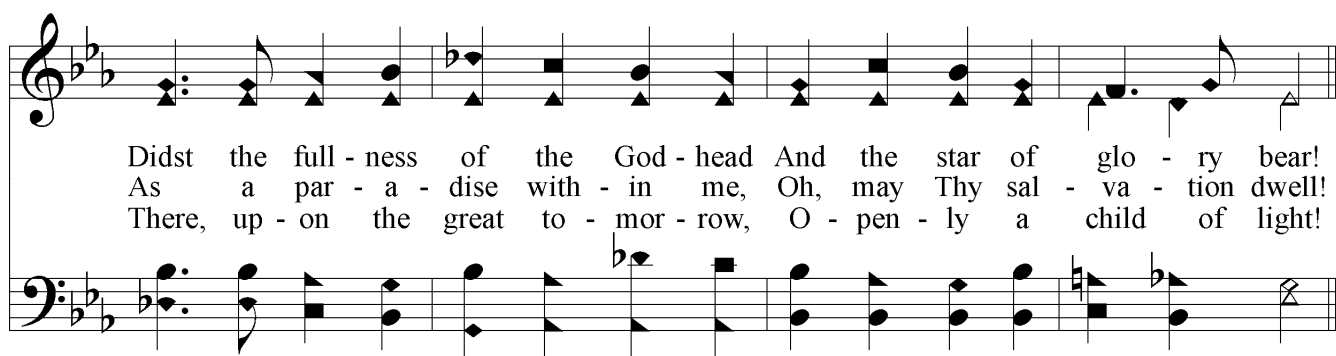
1. Stran - ger, who from out the bos - om Of the Fa - ther cam - est here,
2. Might - y Stran - ger, give the spir - it Of a stran - ger here to me,
3. Stran - ger, from the ranks of an - gels, Who didst on the earth ap - pear,



And our hu - man na - ture wear - ing Didst in ser - vants' form ap - pear;
That I with Thy peace o'er - flow - ing May a pil - grim glad - ly be.
That I be a free man yon - der, May I be a pil - grim here!



Who be - neath the home - ly rai - ment Of the pil - grim Thou didst wear,
Let me not the world seek af - ter, That the best doth aye re - pel;
Here with Thee in God now hid - den, Noth - ing worth in hu - man sight;



Didst the full - ness of the God - head And the star of glo - ry bear!
As a par - a - dise with - in me, Oh, may Thy sal - va - tion dwell!
There, up - on the great to - mor - row, O - pen - ly a child of light!