

# O Weary Wanderer

G

1. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, dark night comes on,  
 2. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, Je - sus still pleads;  
 3. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, why still de - lay?  
 4. O wea - ry wan - d'rer, see loved ones stand,

When slight - ed mer - cy will be with - drawn:  
 For you He suf - fers, for you He bleeds,  
 Christ waits to save you— save you to - day;  
 All saved in heav - en, a hap - py band.

The Spir - it strive no more, Christ gives His plead - ings o'er,  
 O let His love con - strain, Nor let Him bleed in vain;  
 Fast falls the e - ven - tide; Soon, soon you must de - cide;  
 Come, join them on that shore; Where death shall part no more;

Closed then shall be the door; Thy doom, de - spair.  
 Hark! hark! He calls a - gain. "O wan - d'rer, come."  
 For you He bled and died On Cal - va - ry!  
 Wide o - pen stands the door, O wan - d'rer, come.