

# PILGRIM'S FAREWELL. L.M.

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G Major.

*Harmony of Harmonies, 1802.*

1. Farewell, fare-well, fare - well, my friends, I must be gone; I have no home or stay with you; I'll take my staff and  
2. Farewell, fare-well, fare - well, my friends, time rolls a - long, Nor waits for mor - tal cares or bliss; I'll leave you here and

3. Farewell, fare-well, fare-well, dear breth - ren in the Lord, To you I'm bound with cords of love; But we be-lieve His  
4. Farewell, fare-well, fare-well, ye bloom - ing sons of God, Sore con-flicts yet re - main for you; But dauntless keep the

1. 2.  
trav - el on, Till I a bet - ter world can view. world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's  
trav - el on, Till I ar - rive where Je - sus is. Je - sus is.

1. 2.  
gra - cious Word, We all ere long shall meet a - bove. meet a - bove. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's  
heav-en - ly road Till Canaan's hap - py land you view. land you view.

shore, Where pleasures nev-er end, And trou-bles come no more. Fare - well, fare - well, farewell, my lov-ing friends, fare - well.  
shore, Where pleasures nev-er end, And trou-bles come no more. Fare - well, fare - well, farewell, my lov-ing friends, fare - well.