

Pilgrim Chant

Chretiene D'Urhan
Arr. by E. F. Rimbault

1. Fear not, my soul, to press on Up - on thy pil - grim
2. I will press on to vic - tory Up - on my pil - grim
3. I'll put on spurs to my feet, The wings of faith and
4. O Christ, I've reached the Jor - dan: The wa - ters sur - round

way. The night though dark yields to dawn, And dawn to per - fect
way. I've fin - ished half the jour - ney, Shall now I go a -
love. Let sin beat a quick re - treat - I soar to heights a -
me. O fer - ry me to Ca - naan, And bring me home with

day! Wait, wait for His sal - va - tion That ri - ses with the sun. O
stray? A - rise, my soul, and be gone, Lest thou be left a - lone. O
bove. Speed, speed on - ward to Jor - dan, Wide, wide, the ho - ri - zon. O
Thee. With Thee I'm saved for - e - ver - Come o - cean come ri - ver! I'll

what bright hope to - mor - row, O the Pro - mised land!
what a glo - ry waits thee, In the Pro - mised Land!
what a glo - ry 'fore me, There's the Pro - mised Land!
live for - e'er with Je - sus, In the Pro - mised Land! A-men.