

Anonymous Author, before 1794
76. 76. 76. 76.

The Weary Traveler

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A minor
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 1. Come all ye weary tra-velers, Now let us join and sing The ev-er-las-ting prai-ses Of Je-sus our great King. We've
2. At first when Je-sus found us, He called us un-to him, And pointed out the dan-ger Of fal-ling in-to sin. The

T. 3. But by our di-so-be-dience With sor-row we con-fess. We have had long to wan-der. In a dark wil-der-ness; Where
4. The pleasant fruits of Ca-naan Give life and joy and peace; Re-vive our drooping spirits, And love and strength increase; Con-

B. 5. With faith, and hope, and patience We're made for to rejoice, And Je-sus and his peo-ple For-ev-er are our choice, In
6. Sin-ners, why stand ye i-dle, While we do march along, Has con-sci-ence never told you That you are going wrong? Down

Tr. 1. had a te-dious jour-ney, And tire-some it is true; But see how many dan-gers The Lord has brought us through.
2. world, the flesh, and Sa-tan Would prove a fa-tal snare, Un-less we did re-ject them By faith and hum-ble prayer.

T. 3. we might long have fain-ted In that en-chan-ted ground, But now and then a clus-ter Of plea-sant grapes we found.
4. -fess our Lord and Master, And run at his com-mand, And ha-sten on our jour-ney Un-to the pro-mised land.

B. 5. peace and con-so-la-tion We now are go-ing on The pleasing road to Ca-naan, Where Je-sus Christ is gone.
6. the broad road to dark-ness, To bear an end-less curse; For-sake your ways of sin-ning, And come and go with us.

7. But if you will refuse it,
We bid you all farewell;
We're on the road to Canaan,
And you the road to hell;
We're sorry for to leave you,
We'd rather you would go
Come try a bleeding Savior
And see the waters flow.

8. Now to the King immortal
Be everlasting praise,
For in his holy service
We long to spend our days,
Till we arrive at Canaan,
The celestial world above,
With everlasting wonder
To praise redeeming love.

The chromatic differences between measures 8 and 12 are apparently intentional.
A folk hymn, a "structurally pentatonic melody in Aeolian mode" (Music 2005).
This tune was re-arranged by James C. Lowry in 1820, for four voices, in f# minor;
Lowry's arrangement was reprinted in *Southern Harmony*, 1835, p. 79.
Words by an anonymous author; also found in Smith and Sleep's *Divine Hymns*, 1794.