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O Happy Band of Pilgrims

Vulpus. 7.6.7.6.

FROM JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER, c. 840
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

Arr. from MELCHIOR VULPIUS (1560-1616)

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread
2. O hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men;
3. The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,
4. What are they hut His jew - els Of right ce - les - tial worth?
5. O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies,

With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head!
O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then!
The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure,
What are they but the lad - der Set up to heaven on earth?
Where such a light af - fic - tion Shall win you such a prize!

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Whence Came the Armies?

Anon.

Martyrdom. (Avon.) C.M.

HUGH WILSON, c. 1825

1. Whence came the ar - mies of the sky, John saw in vi - sion bright?
2. Were these tried sol - diers of the cross Vic - to - rious in the fight?
3. Once they were mourn - ers here be - low, And poured out cries and tears;
4. They saw the star of Beth - le - hem A - rise in splen - dor bright;
5. From des - ert waste, and cit - ies full, From dungeons dark, they've come,

Whence came their crowns, their robes, their palms, Too pure for mor - tal sight?
Were these the tro - phies they had won, Re - served in worlds of light?
They wres - tied hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
They fol - lowed long its guid - ing ray, Till beamed a clear - er light.
And now they claim their man - sion fair, They've found their long-sought home.