

# Welcome, Wanderer, Welcome

Horatius Bonar

Ira D. Sankey

1.) In the land of stran - gers, Whi - ther thou art gone,  
2.) "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished lone,  
3.) "Leave the land of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone,  
4.) "See the door still o - pen, Thou art still my own;  
5.) "Far off thou hast wan - dered; Wilt thou farth - er roam?

Hear a far voice call - ing, "My son! my son!"  
Come to love and glad - ness My son! my son!"  
Sick at heart and wea - ry, My son! my son!" "Wel - come, wan - d'rer, wel - come,  
Eyes of love are on thee, My son! my son!"  
Come, and all is par - doned, My son! my son!"

Wel - come back to home! Thou hast wan - d'ered far a - way: Come home! come home!

6.) "See the well-spread table  
Unforgotten one!  
Here is rest and plenty,  
My son! my son!"

7.) "Thou art friendless, homeless,  
Hopeless, and undone;  
Mine is love unchanging,  
My son! my son!"