

813 Rejoice, O Pilgrim Throng



1 Re - joi - ce, O pil - grim throng! Re - joi - ce, give
 2 With voice as full and strong As o - cean's
 3 With all the an - gel choirs, With all the
 4 Yet on and on - ward still, With hymn and



thanks, and sing; Your fes - tal ban - ner
 surg - ing praise, Send forth the stur - dy
 saints on earth Pour out the strains of
 chant and song, Through gate and porch and



wave on high, The cross of Christ your king.
 hymns of old, The psalms of an - cient days.
 joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
 col - umned aisle The hal - lowed path - ways throng.

Refrain



Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!

5 Still lift your standard high,
 Still march in firm array,
 As pilgrims through the darkness wend
 Till dawns the golden day. Refrain

6 At last the march shall end;
 The wearied ones shall rest;
 The pilgrims find their home at last,
 Jerusalem the blest. Refrain

△ 7 Praise Him who reigns on high,
 The Lord whom we adore:
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 One God forevermore. Refrain