

PILGRIM'S FAREWELL 8,8,8,8,6,6,6,6,4,8

1. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll take my staff and travel on Till I a better world can view.

2. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my brethren in the Lord, To you I'm bound in chords of love; Yet we believe his gracious word, And soon we all shall meet above.

3. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell old soldiers of the cross, You've struggled long and hard for heav'n; You've counted all things else but loss, Fight on, the crown will soon be giv'n!

4. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell ye blooming sons of God, Sore conflicts yet await for you; Yet dauntless keep the heav'nly road, Till Canaan's happy land we view.

CHORUS

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end. And troubles come no more; Farewell, farewell, farewell, my loving friends, farewell.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end. And troubles come no more; Farewell, farewell, farewell, my faithful friends, farewell.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end. And troubles come no more; Fight on Fight on, fight on, the crown will soon be giv'n.

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end. And troubles come no more; Farewell, farewell, farewell, my faithful friends, farewell.