In the land of strangers







In the land of strangers, Whither thou art gone, Hear a far voice calling, My son! my son!

Refrain

Welcome, wand'rer, welcome! Welcome back to home! Thou hast wandered far away: Come home! come home!

From the land of hunger, Fainting, famished lone, Come to love and gladness, My son! my son!

Refrain

Leave the haunts of riot, Wasted, woebegone, Sick at heart and weary My son! my son!

Refrain

See the door still open! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are on thee, My son! my son!

Refrain

Far off thou hast wandered, Wilt thou farther roam? Come, and all is pardoned, My son! my son!

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Horatius Bonar