

# The Walk to Emmaus

Fannie I. Kennish, 1878

E. A. Riddle

♩=155

1. Lo, two of the Lord's di - sci - ples Walked side by side, And  
2. And thus in the hush of even - ing They sat at meat, He  
3. So wait we in pain and sor - row, In bit - ter tears, And

talked of the dear, dead Mas - ter, The Cru - ci - fied. They  
broke of the bread and blessed it, Said, "Take and eat." The  
talk of the deep - 'ning sha - dows And gloom - y fears. We

spake with the pass - ing stran - ger, Who walked a - lone; Nor  
eyes that were dim with weep - ing, Flashed bright and clear; The  
mourn for the bleed - ing Sav - ior, The Cru - ci - fied; Nor

*Refrain*  
heard in the words of com - fort, The Mas - ter's tone.  
hearts that had mourned sang glad - ly, "The Lord is here." So, oft in the wan - ing  
know 'tis the dear Lord walk - ing Close by our side.

twi - light, One pass - eth by; His voice rings out thro' the dark - ness, "Lo, it is I."