

Here We Are But Straying Pilgrims
#247 PFTL

1

Here, we are but straying pilgrims,
Here, our path is often dim,
But to cheer us on our journey,
Still we sing this wayside hymn:

Chorus:

Yonder over the rolling river,
Where the shining mansions rise,
Soon will be our home forever,
And the smile of the blessed Giver
Gladdens all our longing eyes.

2

Here, our feet are often weary,
On the hills that throng our way;
Here, the tempest darkly gathers,
But our hearts within us say:

3

Here, our souls are often fearful,
Of the pilgrim's lurking foe;
But the Lord is our defender,
And he tells us we may know:

Peregrinos aquí somos

1

Peregrinos aquí somos,
Y_el camino_oscuro es;
Mas un himno nos alegra,
Luz nos da_en la lobreguez:

COROS:

Más allá de_aquel río bravo,
Do_hay mansiones de_esplendor,
Nos será morada_eterna,
Y_el Dador, con sonrisa tierna,
Nos alegra_el corazón.

2

Nuestros pies se cansan mucho
En los montes al marchar;
Amenazan tempestades,
Mas nuestra_alma aún dirá:

3

Nos acecha_el enemigo;
Muchas veces da temor.
Mas Jesús es nuestro_escudo,
Y nos jura el Señor: