THE PILGRIMAGE OF THE SOUL



- A flame the deep night rendeth, a light divine the cloud; brother to brother sendeth a salutation loud.
- 3. Oh, may the light undying flash on our sombre night! May we, in bitter sighing, all find one comfort bright!
- 4. Oh, may one love unbounded fire each crossbearer's breast; may on one God be founded one solace, faith and rest!
- 5. Oh, grant us, bounteous Giver, one spirit and one voice; us all as one deliver, as one may we rejoice!
- 6. Be ours one need, one yearning, one Father evermore; one thankfulness grand burning, one Saviour to adore.
- 7. And thus redeemed, redeeming, we valiant march along;Golgotha glooming, gleaming, we hail with mystic song.
- 8. From cross, from tomb, ascending, with ecstasy and praise, we gain our crown when blending with Eden's deathless days.

Words: Bernhard Severin Ingemann. Translation: Gilbert Tait. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2010, 2020 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/192/