## THE WANDERER'S RETURN



- 2. The God of love my soul has met; he gently draws me from above; and though I do not love him yet, I long to love.
- 3. My time of suffering and distress has proved his time of pardoning grace; now, that he chastens but to bless I clearly trace.
- 4. Earth's vanities my soul beguiled, I never sought his will to know; but to reclaim his wandering child, he brought me low.
- 5. The past appears a feverish dream of folly, and insensate mirth, and now the things eternal seem of boundless worth.
- 6. My soul, once dead, begins to move, roused by a Hand divine from sleep, my heart, once cold, begins to love, my eye to weep.
- 7. Lord, while this heavenly light is shed, which, while I gaze, seems still t' increase, shall not my wandering steps be led to paths of peace?
- 8. Light of the world! Thou, thou hast shone, with life and healing in thy ray!
  Now clear my path, and lead me on to realms of day.

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