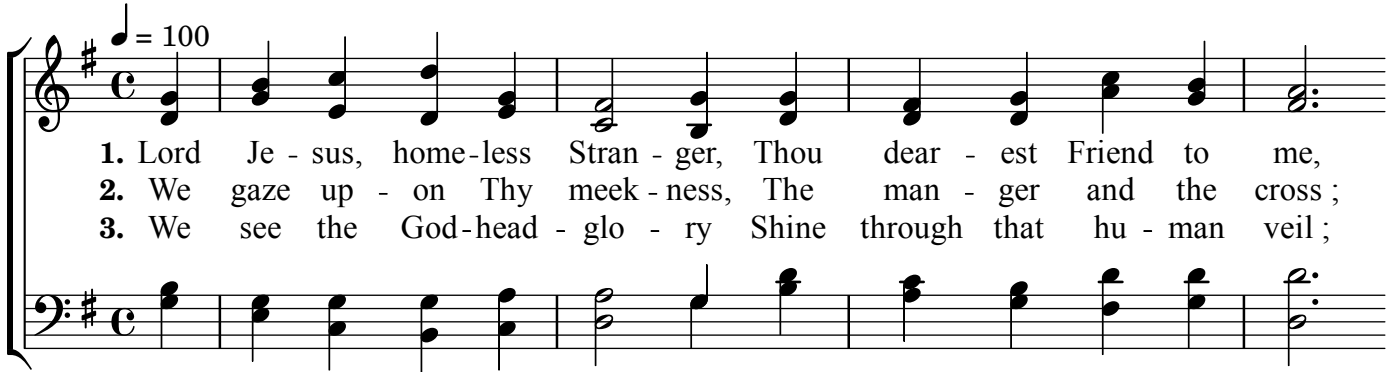
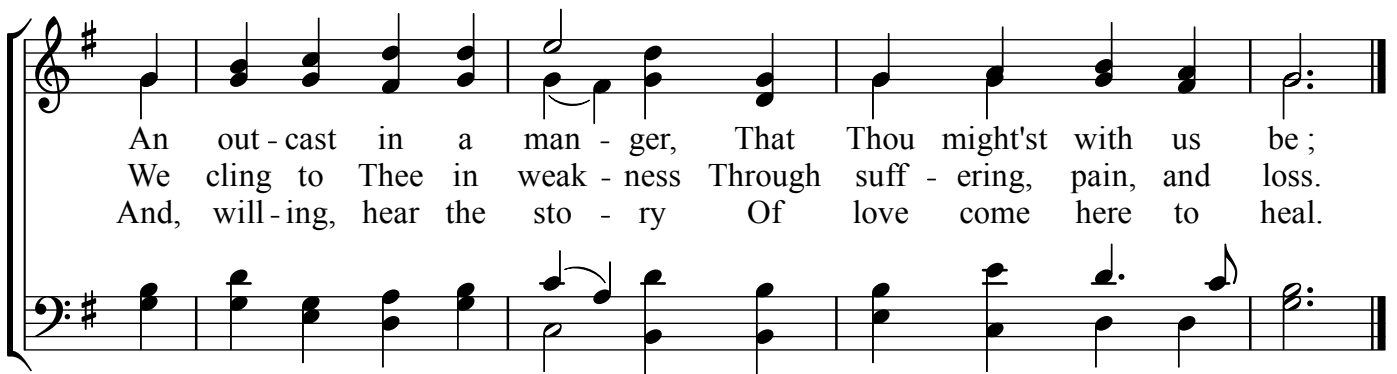


Lord Jesus, homeless Stranger

(ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6)



1. Lord Je - sus, home-less Stran - ger, Thou dear - est Friend to me,
2. We gaze up - on Thy meek - ness, The man - ger and the cross ;
3. We see the God-head - glo - ry Shine through that hu - man veil ;



An out - cast in a man - ger, That Thou might'st with us be ;
We cling to Thee in weak - ness Through suff - ering, pain, and loss.
And, will - ing, hear the sto - ry Of love come here to heal.

4. But who Thy path of service,
Thy steps removed from ill,
Thy patient love to serve us,
With human tongue can tell ?

5. 'Mid sin, and all corruption,
Where hatred did abound,
Thy path of true perfection
Shed light on all around.

6. O'er all, Thy perfect goodness
Rose blessedly divine ;
Poor hearts oppressed with sadness
Found ever rest in Thine.

Alternate Tunes : Elberfeld, 400 ; Heidelberg, 171.