

I Saw One Weary

SDA Hymns

Words by Anne R. Smith
Music by George Coles
SDA Hymnal (1985) Hymn #441
SDA Hymnal (1941) Hymn #371

[Verse 1]

G **D7**
I saw one weary, sad, and torn,
G **D7**
With eager steps press on the way,
G **D7**
Who long the hallowed cross had born,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Still looking for the promised day;
G **D7**
While many a line of grief and care,
G **D** **Em** **D**
Upon his brow was furrowed there;
G **D** **D7**
I asked what buoyed his spirits up,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
"O this," said he—"the blessed hope."

[Verse 2]

G **D7**
And one I saw, with sword and shield,
G **D7**
Who boldly braved the world's cold frown,
G **D7**
And fought, unyielding, on the field,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
To win an ev-er-last-ing crown.
G **D7**
Though worn with toil, oppressed by foes,
G **D** **Em** **D**
No murmur from his heart arose;
G **D** **D7**
I asked what buoyed his spirits up,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
"O this!" said he—"the blessed hope."

[Verse 3]

G **D7**
And there was one who left behind

G **D7**
 The cherished friends of early years,
G **D7**
 And honor, pleasure, wealth re-signed,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
 To tread the path bedewed with tears.
G **D7**
 Through trials deep and conflict sore,
G **D** **Em** **D**
 Yet still a smile of joy he wore;
G **D** **D7**
 O! what can bouy the spirit up?
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
 "Tis this a-lone--the blessed hope.

[Verse 4]

G **D7**
 While pilgrims here we journey on
G **D7**
 In this dark vale of sin and gloom,
G **D7**
 Through tribulation, hate, and scorn,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
 Or through the por-tals of the tomb,
G **D7**
 Till our returning King shall come
G **D** **Em** **D**
 To take His exile captives home,
G **D** **D7**
 O! what can buoy the spirits up?
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
 "Tis this a-lone " the blessed hope.