

## 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.