

PILGRIM SONG.

Words by Geo. Lunt.

Air "Troubadour."

O - ver the moun-tain wave See where they come;

Stormcloud and wintry wind Wel-come them home; Yet where the soun-ding gale

Pil-grims and wan-der-ers,

Howls to the sea, There their song peals along, Deep toned and free.

Hith - er we come; Where the free dare to be, This is our home.