Though Wandering in a Stranger-land

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Though wandering in a stranger land, Though

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
on the waste no altar stand, Take

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
comfort! thou art not alone, While

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
Faith hath marked thee for her own.

The other verses

2 Wouldst thou a temple? look above, —
The heavens stretch over all in love;
A book? for thine evangel scan
The wondrous history of man.

3 And though no organ-peal be heard,
In harmony the winds are stirred;
And there the morning stars upraise
Their ancient songs of deathless praise.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.