When, Like a Stranger on Our Sphere

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
When, like a stranger on our sphere, The

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
lowly Jesus wandered here, Wher-

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
e'er he went, a- ffliction fled. And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
sickness reared her fainting head.

The other verses

2 Demoniac madness, dark and wild,
In his inspiring presence smiled;
The storm of horror ceased to roll,
And reason lightened through the soul.

3 Through paths of loving-kindness led,
Where Jesus triumphed, we would tread;
To all, with willing hands, dispense
The crumbs of our benevolence.

4 Here the whole family of woe
Shall friends, and home, and comfort know;
The blasted form and shipwrecked mind
Shall here a tranquil haven find.

5 And Thou, dread Power, whose sovereign breath
Is health or sickness, life or death,
This favored mansion deign to bless;
The cause is thine — send thou success!

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