

Traveler's Hymn

Happily ♩ = 120-126

1. Some tra - vel - ers are weak and frail; Some tra - vel -
2. Istum - bled, and you bore me up. You kind - ly
3. And now you need my help - ing hand. You need my
4. Then help the weak - er ones a - long; The weak - er

ers are strong; The road we walk up - on is long;
bore me up. To - night be - side your fire I sup
help - ing hand. By lean - ing on me, you can stand.
ones a - long; For - give the ones who've done you wrong;

We lift our jour - ney with a song. with a song.
And deep - ly drink your brim - ming cup. your brim - ming cup.
I'll bear you to the pro - mised land. pro - mised land.
And lift your jour - ney with a song. with a song.

Text: Orson Scott Card
Music: Mark Mitchell

Copyright © 2005 by Mark Mitchell and Orson Scott Card
This hymn may be copied for noncommercial church or home use.
Please visit www.hymnsflight.com for a published book
of other new hymns by Orson Scott Card and Mark Mitchell.