

Unison

1. I met a stran-ger on the road who read a book a - lone,
2. I told the sto - ry of the Christ whose life de - nounced each wall,
3. For when we draw our bound - ary lines di - vid - ing out from in,

whose skin was dark and lan-guage strange, whose sta - tus was un-known.
whose love ex - pands our nar - rowed sights: the Lamb raised up for all.
then Christ stands on the oth - er side; ex - clu - sion is our sin.

Harmony

And yet he read my sa - cred text, this pil - grim from a - broad,
And when I asked if he be - lieved, I saw my view was flawed:
Praise God for stran - gers on the road— the dif - f'rent and the odd—

and asked, "Where can I find a guide to lead me to this God?"
we both en - coun - tered grace that day, we both were led to God.
the pil - grim guides who take our hand and lead us back to God.

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