

# AMNS 335 A stranger once did bless the earth

John Clare  
(1793-1864)

Melody: Surrey

Henry Carey  
(c. 1690-1743)

1. A stran-ger once did bless the earth who nev-er caused a  
 2. An out-cast thrown in sor-row's way, a fu-gi-tive that  
 3. His pres-ence was a peace to all, he bade the sor-row-  
 4. The blind met day-light in his eye, the joys of ev-er-  
 5. It was for sin he suf-fered all to set the world-im-

heart to mourn, whose ve-ry voice gave sor-row mirth; and  
 knew no sin, yet in lone pla-ces forced to stray; men  
 ful re-joice. Pain turned to plea-sure at his call, health  
 last-ing day; the sick found health in his re-ply, the  
 pri-soned free, to cheer the wear-y when they call; and

how did earth his worth re-turn? it spurned him from its  
 would not take the stran-ger in. Yet peace, though much him-  
 lived and is-sued from his voice; he healed the sick, and  
 crip-ple threw his crutch a-way. Yet he with trou-bles  
 who could such a stran-ger be? The God, who hears each

low-liest lot: the mean-est sta-tion owned him not.  
 self he mourned, was all to o-thers he re-turned.  
 sent a-broad the dumb re-joic-ing in the Lord.  
 did re-main, and suf-fered po-ver-ty and pain.  
 hu-man cry, and came, a Sa-viour, from on high.