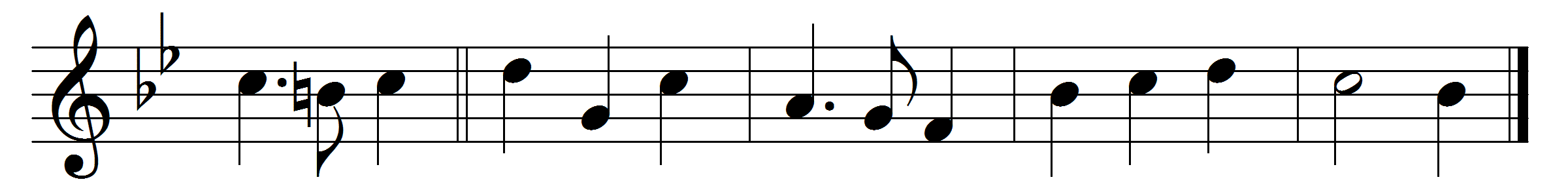
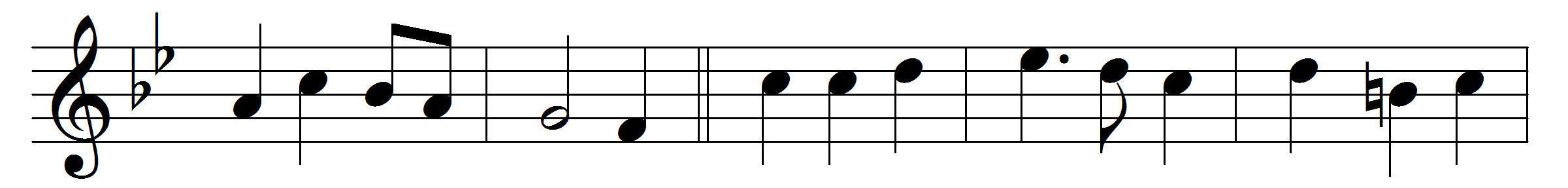
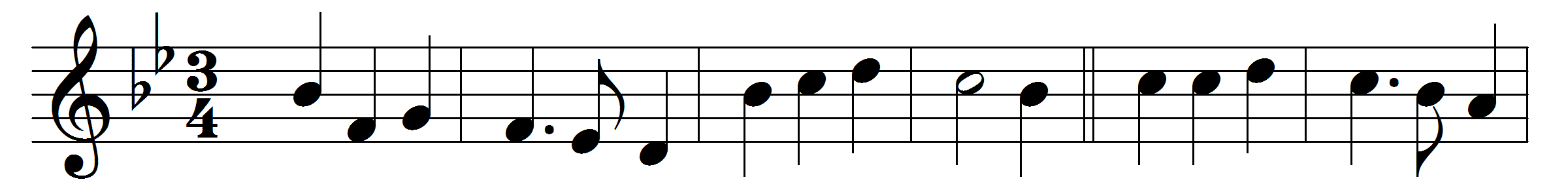
Who would true valour see AMNS 212 Melody: Bunyan 6 5. 6 5. 6 6. 6 5.



Who would true valour see,  
let him come hither;  
one here will constant be,  
come wind, come weather;  
there’s no discouragement  
shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent  
to be a pilgrim.  
  
Whoso beset him round  
with dismal stories,  
do but themselves confound;  
his strength the more is.  
No lion can him fright;  
he’ll with a giant fight,  
but he will have the right  
to be a pilgrim.  
  
No goblin nor foul fiend  
can daunt his spirit;  
he knows he at the end  
shall life inherit.  
Then, fancies, fly away;  
he’ll not fear what men say;  
he’ll labour night and day  
to be a pilgrim.

Words: John Bunyan (1628-1688)

Music: *Christen-Schatz* (Basle, 1745)