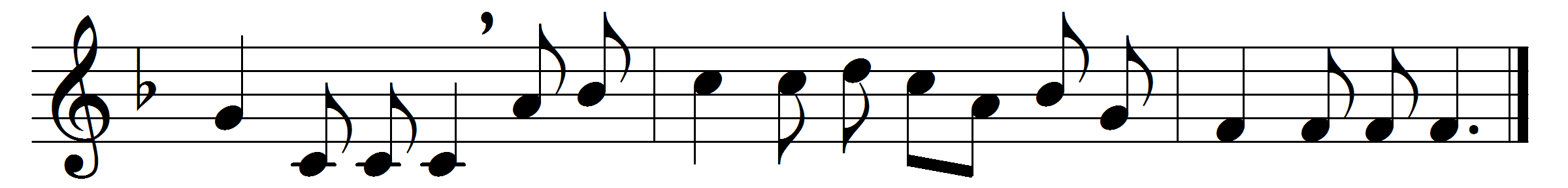
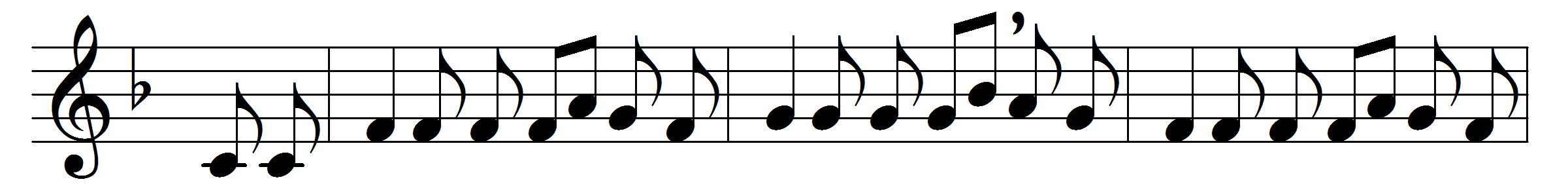
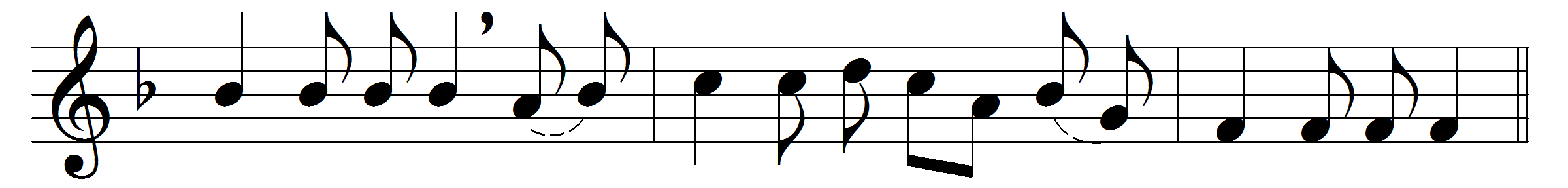
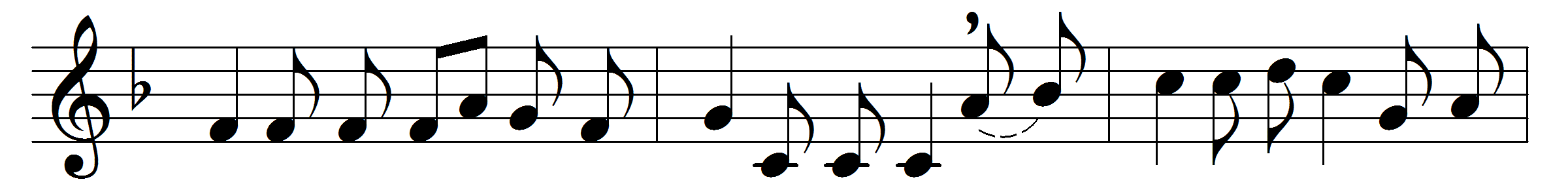
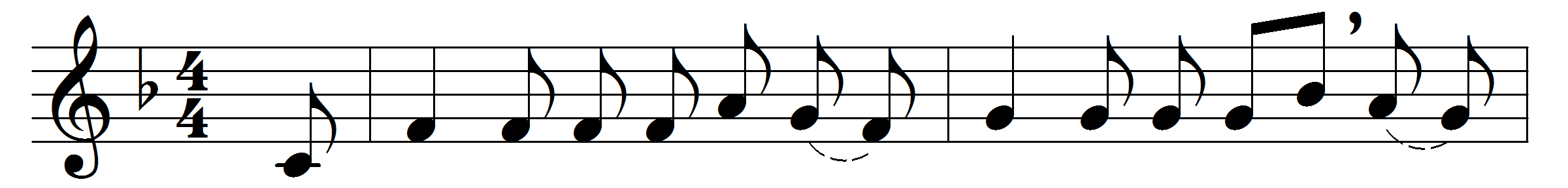
As Jacob with travel was weary one day AMNS 435   
Melody: Jacob’s Ladder 11 11. 11 11. and refrain



As Jacob with travel was weary one day,  
at night on a stone for a pillow he lay;  
he saw in a vision a ladder so high  
that its foot was on earth and its top in the sky:   
*(Refrain:)* Alleluia to Jesus who died on the tree,  
and has raised up a ladder of mercy for me.

This ladder is long, it is strong and well-made,  
has stood hundreds of years and is not yet decayed;  
many millions have climbed it and reached Sion’s hill;  
and thousands by faith are climbing it still:

*(Refrain)*

Come let us ascend! all may climb it who will;  
for the angels of Jacob are guarding it still:  
and remember, each step that by faith we pass o’er,  
some prophet or martyr has trod it before:

*(Refrain)*

And when we arrive at the haven of rest  
we shall hear the glad words, ‘Come up hither, ye blest,  
here are regions of light, here are mansions of bliss’.  
O who would not climb such a ladder as this?

*(Refrain)*

Words: 18th century

Music: English carol melody, 18th century