

Who Would True Valour See

Words by John Bunyan

Tune: Monks Gate

♩ = 120

Who would true val - our see, Let him come hith - er;
Who - so be - set him round, With dis - mal sto - ries,
Hob - gob - lin nor foul fiend Can daunt his spir - it.

One here will con - stant be, Come wind, come weath - er;
Do but them - selves con - found: His strength the more is.
He knows he at the end Shall life in - her - it.

There's no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make him once re - lent
No li - on can him fright; He'll with a gi - ant fight,
Then fan - cies fly a way; He'll fear not what men say;

His first a - vowed in - tent to be a pil - grim.
But he will have a right to be a pil - grim.
He'll la - bour night and day to be a pil - grim.