O world of wonders (I can say no less).
That I should be preserved in that distress
That I have met with here! O blessed be
That hand that from it hath deliver'd me!
Dangers in darkness, devils, hell, and sin,
Did compass me, while I this vale was in;
Yea, snares, and pits, and traps, and nets did lie
My path about, that worthless, silly I
Might have been catch'd, entangled, and cast down:
But since I live, let Jesus wear the crown.

Now as Christian went on his way, he came to a little
ascent which was cast up on purpose that pilgrims
might see before them: up there, therefore, Christian
went, and looking forward, he saw Faithful before him
upon his journey. Then said Christian aloud, Ho, ho:
s-o-ho: stay, and I will be your companion. At that
Faithful looked behind him; to whom Christian cried,
Stay, stay, till I come up to you. But Faithful answered,
No, I am upon my life, and the avenger of blood is be-
hind me.

At this Christian was somewhat moved, and putting
to all his strength, he quickly got up with Faithful, and
did also overrun him; so the last was first. Then did
Christian vaingloriously smile, because he had gotten
the start of his brother; but not taking good heed to
his feet, he suddenly stumbled and fell, and could not
rise again until Faithful came up to help him.

Then I saw in my dream they went very lovingly on
together, and had sweet discourse of all things that
had happened to them in their pilgrimage, and thus
Christian began.

CHR. My honoured and well-beloved brother Faith-
ful, I am glad that I have overtaken you, and that God
has so tempered our spirits, that we can walk as com-
panions in this so pleasant a path.

FAITH. I had thought, dear friend, to have had your
company quite from our town; but you did get the start
of me; wherefore I was forced to come thus much of
the way alone.

CHR. How long did you stay in the City of Destruc-
tion, before you set out after me on your pilgrimage?