

# I Am a Pilgrim

## Johnny Cash

I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
Traveling through this worrisome land  
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord  
And it's not ( Good Lord but it's not) not made by handI've got a mother, a sister and a brother  
Who have gone this way before.  
I am determined to go and see them good Lord  
Over on (Over on) that golden shore.I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
Traveling through this worrisome land  
I've got a home in that yonder city good Lord.  
And it's not (Good Lord it's not) not made by hand.I'm going down to the river Jordan  
Just to be my weary soul.  
If I can just touch but the hem of His garment, good Lord  
Then I know (Well Lord I know) I'll be made whole.

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