

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 hand I'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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