

Little Johnny Pilgrim

Gene Autry

Little Johnny Pilgrim landed here one day
From his home in England, many miles away
Seeking opportunities for peaceful men,
That was 1620, things were different then.

Plymouth rock was cold and bare,
And animals were wild.
But he found his freedom there,
So, Johnny stayed and smiled.

Indians opposed him, but still he worked and prayed.
Knowing God was for him, he was unafraid.
That's why each Thanksgiving people join and sing,
Thank you, Johnny Pilgrim, thanks for everything!

Little Johnny Pilgrim worked from early morn,
Building homes to live in, planting peas and corn.
Saying in his letters sent across the sea,
Come to Johnny Pilgrim, share my liberty!

Harvest time set hearts aglow,
With food in every hand.
And since God had made it so,
A feast of thanks was planned.

So, one happy morning, Johnny rolled his eyes.
At the roasted turkeys, and the pumpkin pies.
That's why each Thanksgiving people join and sing,
Thank you, Johnny Pilgrim, thanks for everything!

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