

# I Am a Pilgrim

[Aaron Neville](#)

I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
Travelin' through this worrisome land  
I got a home built in that yonder city, good Lord  
And it's not, not made by hand I got a mother, a sister, and a father  
Done gone on now to the other shore  
And I am determined to go and see them, good Lord  
And to live with them forevermore When I go down to the River of Jordon  
Just to bathe my, my weary soul  
If I can but touch the hem of His garment, good Lord  
Then I, I know He'll make me whole And when He lays me down for the last time  
With his hard hand resting on my breast  
And I don't want none of that weepin' and cryin' over me  
'Cause you know that I'm gone to rest

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