

# Johnny Cash, I Am A Pilgrim

I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
Travelling through this wearisome land  
I've got a home in that yonder city, good lord  
And it's not, not made by hand

I've got a mother, sister and a brother  
Who have gone this way before  
I am determined to go and see them, good lord  
For they're on that other shore

I'm goin' down to the river of jordan  
Just to bathe my wearisome soul  
If I can just touch the hem of his garment, good lord  
Then I know he'd take me home

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