

I Am a Pilgrim *

G Am D
I am a pilgrim,

G° G
And a stranger

C F7
Wandering through

G D
This wearisome land

G B7
I have a home in

C A7
That yonder city, good Lord,

G Em Eb7
And it's not made,

D7 G
Not made by hand.

I have a mother,
A sister and a brother,
Who have gone
To that sweet land,
I am determined
To go and see them, good Lord,
All over on
That distant shore.

As I walk down
The River Jordan
Just to bathe
My weary soul,
If I could touch but
The hem of his garment, good Lord,
Well, I believe
It would make me whole.