


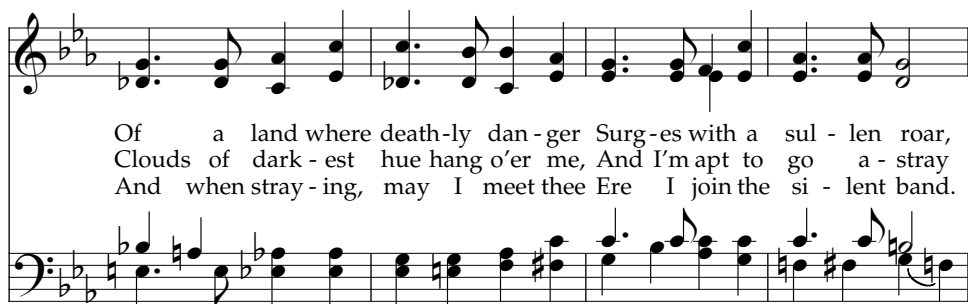
# I'm a Pilgrim, I'm a Stranger

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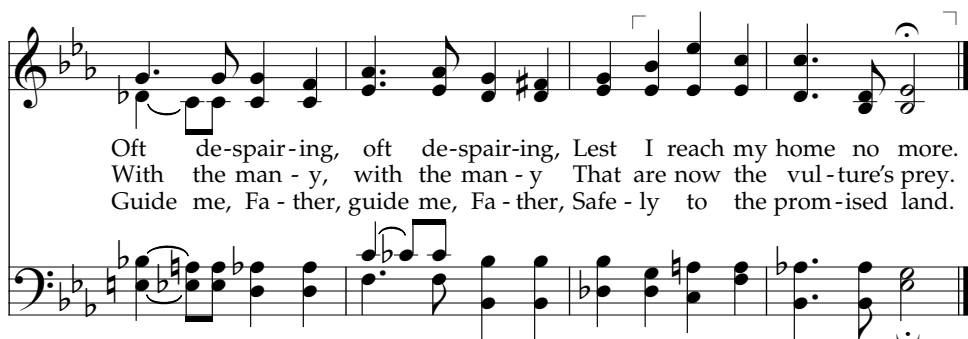
*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 66-76



1. I'm a pil-grim, I'm a strang-er Cast up - on the rock - y shore  
2. Mist - y va-pors rise be-fore me. Scarce-ly can I see the way.  
3. O my Fa - ther, I en-treat thee, Let me see thy beck-'ning hand;



Of a land where death-ly dan-ger Surg-es with a sul - len roar,  
Clouds of dark - est hue hang o'er me, And I'm apt to go a - stray  
And when stray - ing, may I meet thee Ere I join the si - lent band.



Oft de-spair-ing, oft de-spair-ing, Lest I reach my home no more.  
With the man - y, with the man - y That are now the vul - ture's prey.  
Guide me, Fa - ther, guide me, Fa - ther, Safe - ly to the prom-ised land.

*Text:* Hans Henry Petersen, 1835-1909

*Music:* Leroy J. Robertson, 1896-1971

Hebrews 11:13-16

Psalms 73:23-26