

I Am A Pilgrim

Alabama

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

I got a mother, sister and a brother
Who have been this, this way before
But I'm determined to go and see them
Over on that other shore

Sing it

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

Play it
Play that one more time

I'm going down to the river of Jordan
Just to bathe my wearisome soul
And if I could touch the hem of His garment
Then I know he'll take me home

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

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

Good Lord, not made my hand
Good Lord, not made my hand
Good Lord, not made my hand

I'm a pilgrim and a stranger