

I Am a Pilgrim

Joshua James

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

I got a mother, a sister and a brother
Who have gone this way before
I am determined to go and see them, kind Lord
Over on that golden shore

I'm goin' down to river of Jordan
Just to bathe my weary soul
If I can just touch the hem of his garment, good Lord
Then I know that it would make me whole

I am a pilgrim and a stranger
Traveling through this weary land
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord
And it's not, it's not made by hand
No it's not, not made by hand