

I Am A Pilgrim
Lyrics by Richard Matteson

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

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

I'm going down to that river Jordan
Just to cleanse my weary soul
If I could touch but the hem of His garment, good Lord
I do believe it would make me whole

When I am dead and layin' in my coffin,
And all my friends are, gathered 'round.
You can tell them, I'm just sleepin' good Lord,
Sweet peace, my soul has found.