

I am a Poor Pilgrim of Sorrow – Lyrics

[Verse 1]

I am a poor pilgrim of sorrow
Cast out in this wide world to roam
Uncertain of life for tomorrow
I want to make heaven my home

[Chorus 1]

Sometimes I am tossed and driven
Sometimes I know not where to roam
I heard of a city called Heaven
I'm striving to make it my home

[Verse 2]

I have a few days yet to wander
A few more hard battles to fight
No comfort I find in the daylight
The storms are descending each night

[Chorus 2]

Sometimes I'm both tossed and driven
Sometimes I know not where to roam
I heard of a city called Heaven
I'm going to make it my home

[Verse 3]

I wander in this land of danger
No comfort or peace do I find
I am a poor wayfaring stranger
To troubles and trials, confined

[Bridge]

I hope that they take me in
In Heaven (Heaven, Heaven)
Deliverance, deliverance, deliverance

[Chorus 3]

Sometimes I am tossed and driven
Sometimes I know not where to roam
I heard of a city called Heaven
I'm striving to make it my home

[Verse 4]

I see the old ship drawing nearer
The captain is calling my name
To you, my old friends and
companions
Your fate and my own are the same

[Chorus 4]

Sometimes I'm both tossed and
driven
Sometimes I know not where to roam
I heard of a city called Heaven
I'm hoping to make it my home