

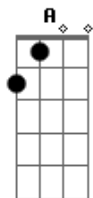
Johnny Cash - I Am A Pilgrim

Tom: A

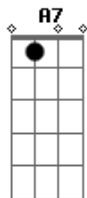
I am a pilgrim, and a stranger
 Travelling through, this wearsome land
 I've got a home in, that yonder city, good Lord
 And it's not, not made by hand
 I've got a mother, got a sister and brother
 Who have go on, this way before
 I am determined, to go and see them, good Lord
 Over on, that other shore
 I am a pilgrim, and a stranger

Travelling through, this wearsome land
 I've got a home in, that yonder city, good Lord
 And it's not, not made by hand
 I'm going down to, that river, of Jordan
 Just to bathe, my wearsome soul
 If I could just touch, the hem of his garment, good Lord
 Then I know, he'll take me home
 I am a pilgrim, and a stranger
 Travelling through, this wearsome land
 I've got a home in, that yonder city, good Lord
 And it's not, not made by hand

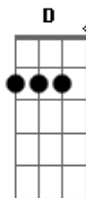
Acordes



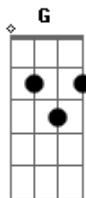
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