

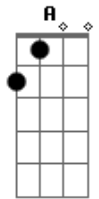
Johnny Cash - I Am A Pilgrim

Tom: A

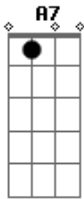
I am a pilgrim, and a stranger
Travelling through, this wearsome land
I've got a home in, that yonder city, good Lord
And it's not, not made by hand
I've got a mother, got a sister and brother
Who have go on, this way before
I am determined, to go and see them, good Lord
Over on, that other shore
I am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

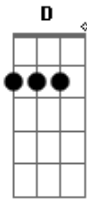
Acordes



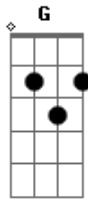
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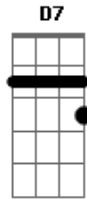
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