Johnny Cash, I Am A Pilgrim

I am a pilgrim and a stranger Travelling through this wearisome 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, sister and a brother Who have gone this way before I am determined to go and see them, good lord For they're on that other shore

I'm goin' down to the river of jordan Just to bathe my wearisome soul If I can just touch the hem of his garment, good lord Then I know he'd take me home

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