

I'm a Pilgrim, I'm a Stranger

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Thoughtfully ♩ = 66-76

1. I'm a pil-grim, I'm a strang-er Cast up-on the rock-y shore
2. Mist-y va-pors rise be-fore me. Scarce-ly can I see the way.
3. O my Fa-ther, I en-treat thee, Let me see thy beck-'ning hand;

Of a land where death-ly dan-ger Surg-es with a sul-len roar,
Clouds of dark-est hue hang o'er me, And I'm apt to go a-stray
And when stray-ing, may I meet thee Ere I join the si-lent band.

Oft de-spair-ing, oft de-spair-ing, Lest I reach my home no more.
With the man-y, with the man-y That are now the vul-ture's prey.
Guide me, Fa-ther, guide me, Fa-ther, Safe-ly to the prom-ised land.

Text: Hans Henry Petersen, 1835-1909

Music: Leroy J. Robertson, 1896-1971

Hebrews 11:13-16

Psalms 73:23-26