

## 666

## I'm a Pilgrim

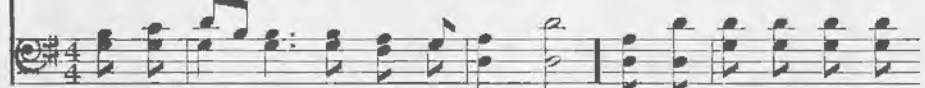
I'm a Pilgrim. 9.11.10.10. With Refrain

MARY S. B. DANA

Arr. from an Italian air



1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can  
 2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing! O, my long - ing heart, my  
 3. There's the cit - y to which I jour - ney; My Re - deem - er, my Re -  
 4. Fare - well, neighbors, with tears I've warned you, I must leave you, I must  
 5. Fa - ther, moth - er, and sis - ter, broth - er! If you will not jour - ney  
 6. Fare - well, drear earth, by sin so blight - ed, In im - mor - tal beau - ty



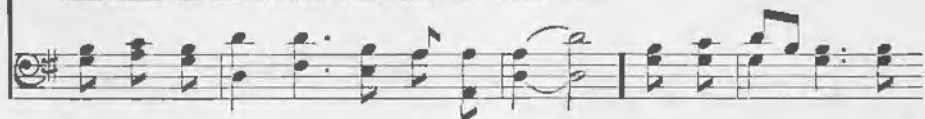
tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing  
 long - ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try so dark and drear - y,  
 deem - er is its light! There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing,  
 leave you, and he gone! With this your por - tion, your heart's de - sire,  
 with me, I must go! Now since your vain hopes you will thus cher - ish,  
 soon you'll be ar - rayed; He who has formed thee will soon re - store thee,



## Refrain



To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing,  
 I long have wan - dered for - lorn and wea - ry. I'm a pil - grim, and  
 Nor an - y tears there, or an - y dy - ing.  
 Why will you per - ish in rag - ing fire?  
 Should I, too, lin - ger, and with you per - ish?  
 And then the dread curse shall nev - er - more be.



I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

