

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can
 2. There's 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 -

5

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,

9

To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing. I'm a pil - grim, and
 I long have wan - dered for - lorn and wea - ry.
 Nor an - y tears there, or an - y dy - ing.

14

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