

JACKSON L. M.

"They were strangers and pilgrims on the earth." – Heb. 11:13

Jesse Mercer, 1825

Key of G Major

M. F. McWhorter, 1908

1. I am a stran - ger here be - low, And what I am is hard to know,

2. When I ex - pe - rience call to mind, My un - der - stand - ing is so blind,

3. I find my - self out of the way, My thoughts are of - ten gone a - stray,

I am so vile, so prone to sin, I fear that I'm not born a - gain. - gain.

All feel - ing sense seems to be gone, Which makes me think that I am wrong. wrong.

Like one a - lone I seem to be, Oh, is there an - y - one like me? me?