

Wayfaring Stranger (I am a Poor)

Traditional (Southern American)

Am

1 I am a poor way - far - ing
 2 I know dark clouds will gath - er
 3 I'll soon be free from ev - ry

Dm

stran - ger While trav - 'ling through this world of
 round me, I know my way is rough and
 tri - al, My bod - y sleep in the church -

E Am

woe, Yet there's no sick - - ness, toil nor dan -
 steep; But gold - en fields lie out be -
 yard; I'll drop the cross of self - de -

Dm

ger In that bright world to which I
 fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er
 ni - al And en - ter on my great re -

Am F G7

go. I'm go - ing there to see my
 sleep. I'm go - ing there to see my
 ward. I'm go - ing there to see my

C F G7 Am

Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam; I'm on - ly
 moth - er, She said she'd meet me when I come; I'm on - ly
 Sav - ior, To sing His praise for - ev - er more; I'm on - ly

Dm Am

go - - ing o - ver Jor - dan. I'm on - ly go - - ing o - ver home.
 go - - ing o - ver Jor - dan. I'm on - ly go - - ing o - ver home.
 go - - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - - ing o - ver home.