Am E Am I am a poor, wayfaring stranger **F**⁷ Dm wandering through this world of woe Am E But there's no sickness, toil or danger Dm E Am In that bright world, to which I go F G I'm going there, to meet my father F^7 G F I'm going there, no more to roam Am E Am I'm just a-go...ing over Jordan Dm E Am I'm just a-go...ing over home (E) Am Е Am I know dark clouds, will gather round me Dm E^7 I know my way is rough and steep Am Am But beauteous fields, lie just before me Dm E Where God's redeemed, their vigil's keep F G С I'm going there, to see my mother F E^7 G She said she'd meet, me when I come Am E Am I'm only go...ing over Jordan Dm E Am I'm only go...ing over home (E) Am E Am I want to wear, a crown of glory Dm **F**⁷ when I get home to that bright land Am E Am I want to shout, salvation's story Dm In concert with, the blood-washed band I'm going there, to see my savior E^7 F G I'm going there, no more to roam Am E Am

I'm only go...ing over Jordan Dm E Am I'm only go...ing over home

6m 3 6m I am a poor, wayfaring stranger 37 2m Wandering through this world of woe 6m 3 6m But there's no sickness, toil or danger 2m 3 6m In that bright world, to which I go 5 I'm going there, to meet my father 37 5 I'm going there, no more to roam 6m 3 6m I'm just a-go...ing over Jordan 2m 3 6m I'm just a-go...ing over home (3) 6m 3 6m I know dark clouds, will gather round me 2m 37 I know my way is rough and steep 6m 6m But beauteous fields, lie just before me 2m 3 6m Where God's redeemed, their vigil's keep 4 5 1 I'm going there, to see my mother 4 37 5 She said she'd meet, me when I come 6m 3 6m I'm only go...ing over Jordan 2m 3 6m I'm only go...ing over home (3) 6m 3 6m I want to wear, a crown of glory 37 2m when I get home to that bright land 6m 6m -≺ I want to shout, salvation's story 2m 3 2m In concert with, the blood-washed band I'm going there, to see my savior 5 37 4 I'm going there, no more to roam 6m 3 6m I'm only go...ing over Jordan 2m 3 6m

I'm only go...ing over home

Em В Em I am a poor, wayfaring stranger \mathbf{B}^7 Am wandering through this world of woe Em Em But there's no sickness, toil or danger Am В In that bright world, to which I go С D I'm going there, to meet my father \mathbf{B}^7 D I'm going there, no more to roam Em B Em I'm just a-go...ing over Jordan Am B Em I'm just a-go...ing over home (B) Em В Em I know dark clouds, will gather round me Am \mathbf{B}^7 I know my way is rough and steep Em Em But beauteous fields, lie just before me Am B Where God's redeemed, their vigil's keep С D G I'm going there, to see my mother \mathbf{B}^7 С D She said she'd meet, me when I come Em B Em I'm only go...ing over Jordan Am B Em I'm only go...ing over home (B) Em B Em I want to wear, a crown of glory \mathbf{B}^7 Am when I get home to that bright land Em В Fm I want to shout, salvation's story В Em Am In concert with, the blood-washed band I'm going there, to see my savior B^7 С D I'm going there, no more to roam Em B Em

I'm only go...ing over Jordan Am B Em I'm only go...ing over home