

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

III-121

Am Dm Am
 I am a poor, wayfaring stranger
 Dm Am E7
 Wandering through this world of woe
 Am Dm Am
 And there's no sickness, toil or danger
 Dm E7 Am
 In that bright land to which I go

F G C > Am
 I'm going there to see my father
 F G C E7
 I'm going there, no more to roam
 Am Dm Am
 I'm only going over Jordan
 Dm E7 Am
 I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather round me
 I know my way is rough and steep
 But beauteous fields lie just before me
 Where God's redeemed their vigil's keep

I'm going there to see my mother
 She said she'd meet me when I come
 I'm only going over Jordan
 I'm only going over home

I want to wear that crown of glory,
 When I get home to that good land;
 Well I want to shout salvation's story,
 In concert with the blood-washed band,

I'm going there to see my Saviour,
 I'm going there no more to roam;
 I'm only going over Jordan,
 I'm only going over home.