

Wayfaring stranger

Traditional

A

Dm **G** **Gm** **Dm**

I am a poor way-faring stranger I'm travelling through this world of woe
I know dark clouds will gather 'round me I know my way is rough and steep

Dm **G** **Gm** **Dm**

and there's no sickness toil or danger in that bright land to which I go.
but golden fields lie just before me where God's redeemed shall ever sleep

B

Bb **F** **Bb** **A7**

I'm going there to see my father I'm going there no more to roam
I'm going home to see my mother and all my loved ones who've gone on

Dm **G** **Gm** **Dm**

I'm only going over Jordan I'm only going over home
I'm only going over Jordan I'm only going over home