

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

Am
I am a poor wayfaring stranger
Dm Am
Travelling through this world below
Am
There is no sickness, no toil nor danger
Dm E Am
In that bright land to wich I go

Fmaj7 C
I'm going there to see my Father
Fmaj7 E E7
I'm going there no more to roam
Am
I'm only going over Jordan
Dm E Am
I'm only going over home

Am
I know dark clouds will gather around me
Dm Am
I know my way is hard and steep
Am
But beautious fields arise before me
Dm E Am
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

Fmaj7 C
I'm going there to see my Mother
Fmaj7 E E7
She said she'd meet me when I come
Am
I'm only going over Jordan
Dm E Am
I'm only going over home

