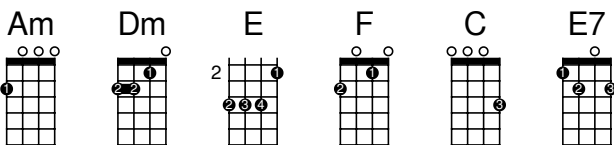


Wayfaring Stranger

author unknown



[Am] [Am] [Am]
[Am] [Dm] [E] [Am]

[Am] I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling [Dm] through this world [Am] alone
There is no sickness, no toil, nor danger
In that fair [Dm] land [E] to which I [Am] go

I'm going [F] home to see my [C] Father
I'm going [F] home no more to [E] roam [E7]
I'm just [Am] going over Jordan
I'm just [Dm] going [E] over [Am] home

I know dark [Am] clouds will gather 'round me
I know my [Dm] way is rough and [Am] steep
But golden fields lie dressed before me
Where weary [Dm] eyes, [E] no more will [Am] weep

I'm going [F] home to see my [C] Mother
I'm going [F] home no more to [E] roam [E7]
I'm just [Am] going over Jordan
I'm just [Dm] going [E] over [Am] home

Instrumental

I know dark [Am] clouds will gather 'round me
I know my [Dm] way is rough and [Am] steep
But golden fields lie dressed before me
Where weary [Dm] eyes, [E] no more will [Am] weep

I'll soon be [Am] free from every trial
this form shall [Dm] rest beneath the [Am] sun
I'll drop that cross of self-denial
and enter [Dm] in that [E] home of [Am] God

I'm going [F]home to meet my [C]savior
I'm going [F]home no more to [E]roam [E7]
I'm just [Am]going over Jordon
I'm just [Dm]going [E]over [Am]Home

I'm just [Am]going over Jordan
I'm just [Dm]going [E]over [Am]home