Traditional , Capo: 4

Em

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Am En

Travelling through this world below

Em

There is no sickness, no toil nor danger

Am Er

In that bright land to where I go

C

I'm going there to see my Father

B'

I'm going there no more to roam

Em

I'm only going over Jordan

Am B7 C B7

Em .

I'm only going

going over home

Em

I know dark clouds will gather around me

Am Er

I know my way is hard and steep

Em

But beautious fields arise before me

ım Er

Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

C G

I'm going there to see my Mother

C B

She said she'd meet me when I come

Fm

I'm only going over Jordan

Am B7 C B7 Em

I'm only going going over home