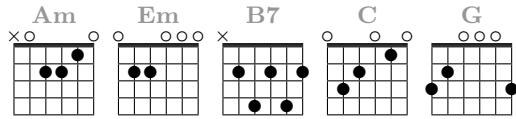

Traditional - Wayfaring Stranger



Intro: Em Am Em

I'm just a ^{Em}poor wayfaring stranger
Travellin' ^{Am}through this world ^{Em}below
But there's no sickness, no toil nor danger
In that bright ^{Am B7}land to which I ^{Em}go

I'm going ^Cthere to see my ^Gfather
I'm going ^{C G}here no more to ^{B7}roam
I'm just ^{Em}going over Jordan
I'm just ^{Am B7}goi - ng ^{Em}over home

I know dark ^{Em}clouds will gather 'round me
I know my ^{Am}way is hard and ^{Em}steep
But beauteous ^{Em}fields arise before me
Where souls ^{Am B7}redeemed their ^{Em}vigils keep

I'm going ^Cthere to see my ^Gmother
She said she'd meet me ^{C G}when I ^{B7}come
I'm just ^{Em}going over Jordan
I'm just ^{Am B7}going ^Eover mhome
