

Am I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger Dm Am Travelling through this world of woe There's no sickness, toil, or danger Dm Am In that bright world to which I go

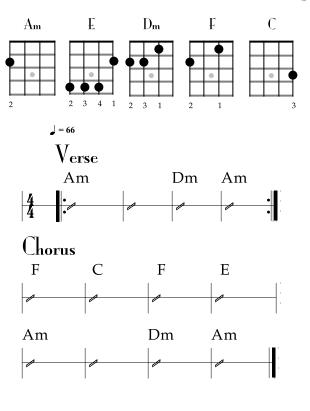
F C I'm going there to see my Father F E I'm going there no more to roam Am I'm just a-going over Jordan Dm Am I'm just a-going over home

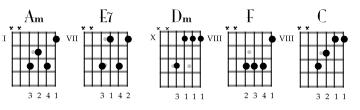
Am I know dark clouds will gather 'round me, Dm Am I know my way is rough and steep Yet beauteous fields lie just before me Dm Am Where Gods redeemed their vigils keep

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F & C \\ I'm going there to see my mother \\ F & E \\ She said she'd meet me when I come \\ Am \\ I'm just a-going over Jordan \\ Dm & Am \\ I'm just a-going over home \\ \end{array}$



Traditional Gospel No Capo









Wayfaring Stranger

