

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

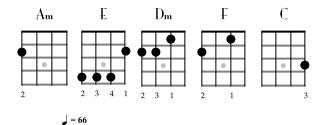
F C
I'm going there to see my Father
F E
I'm going there no more to roam
Am
I'm just a-going over Jordan
Dm Am
I'm just a-going over home

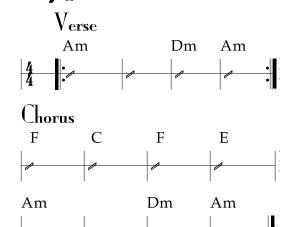
Am
I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,
Dm Am
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me
Dm Am
Where Gods redeemed their vigils keep

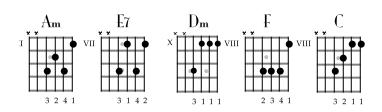
F C
I'm going there to see my mother
F E
She said she'd meet me when I come
Am
I'm just a-going over Jordan
Dm Am
I'm just a-going over home

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional Gospel No Capo



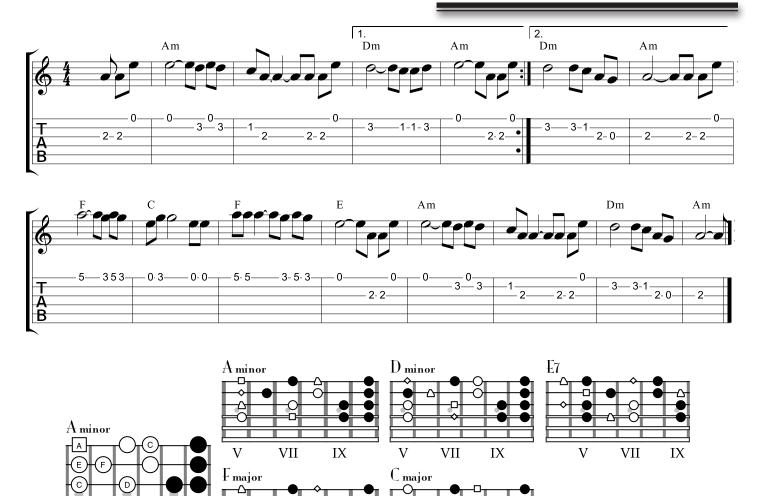








Wayfaring Stranger





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