



THE WAYFARING STRANGER (trad.)

/ Am / % / % / % /

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger

/ Dm / % / Am / % /

Travelling through this world below

/ Am / % / % / % /

There is no sickness, no toil nor danger

/ Dm / % / Am / % /

In that bright land to which I go

/ F / % / C / % /

I'm going there to see my father

/ F / % / C / Am /

And all my loved ones who've gone on

/ Dm / % / Am / % /

I am just going over Jordan

/ Dm / % / Am / % /

I am just going over home

/ Am / % / % / % /

I know dark clouds will gather round me

/ Dm / % / Am / % /

I know my way is hard and steep

/ Am / % / % / % /

But beautiful fields arise before me

/ Dm / % / Am / % /

Where weary eyes no more will weep

I'm going home to see my father

I'm going home, no more to roam

I am just going over Jordan

I am just going over home

I'll soon be free from every trial

This form shall rest beneath the sod

I'll drop the cross of self denial

And enter in that home with God

I'm going home to see my savior

I'm going home, no more to roam

I am just going over Jordan

I am just going over home

