

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

[Am] I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
 While travelling **[Dm]** through this world of **[Am]** woe;
 Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger
 in that bright **[Dm]** world to **[G]** which I **[Am]** go.

I'm going **[F]** there to see my **[C]** father,
 I'm going **[F]** there no **[C]** more to **[E7]** roam
 I am just **[Am]** going over Jordan,
 I am just **[Dm]** going **[Em]** over **[Am]** home.

I know dark clouds will gather round me
 I know my **[Dm]** way is rough and **[Am]** steep –
 Yet golden fields lie just before me,
 Where weary **[Dm]** eyes no **[G]** longer **[Am]** weep.

I'm going **[F]** there to see my **[C]** father,
 I'm going **[F]** there no **[C]** more to **[E7]** roam
 I am just **[Am]** going over Jordan,
 I am just **[Dm]** going **[Em]** over **[Am]** home.

I'll soon be free from every trial
 This form will **[Dm]** rest below the **[Am]** sod
 I'll drop the cross of self denial
 And enter **[Dm]** in my **[G]** home with **[Am]** God

I'm going **[F]** back to see my **[C]** Saviour
 Who shed for **[F]** me his **[C]** precious **[E7]** blood
 I am just **[Am]** going over Jordan
 I am just **[Dm]** going **[Em]** over **[Am]** home

I'm going **[F]** there to see my **[C]** father,
 I'm going **[F]** there no **[C]** more to **[E7]** roam
 I am just **[Am]** going over Jordan,
 I am just **[Dm]** going **[Em]** over **[Am]** home.