

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditionnel

I'm a poor wayfaring stranger While traveling thru this world of woe Yet there's no sickness, toil, or danger In that bright world to which I go I'm going there to see my Father I'm going there no more to roam I'm only going over Jordan I'm only going over home	Am Am Am Am Dm Dm Am Am Am Am Am Am Dm E7 Am Am F F C C F F E7 E7 Am Am Am Am Dm E7 Am Am
I know dark clouds will hang 'round me I know my way is rough and steep Yet beauteous fields lie just before me Where God's redeemed their virgils keep I'm going there to see my mother She said she'd meet me when I come I'm only going over Jordan I'm only going over home	Am Am Am Am Dm Dm Am Am Am Am Am Am Dm E7 Am Am F F C C F F E7 E7 Am Am Am Am Dm E7 Am Am