

Wayfaring Stranger

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0 1 2
A	1 1 1	1 1 1
D		

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Traveling through this world alone

D	2 2 1 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0
A	1 1 1	1 1 1 0 1
D		

There is no sickness, toil nor danger

In that fair land to which I go

D	2 2 4 5 4 5 4 2 4	2 2 4 5 4 2 1 2
A		
D		

I'm goin' home to see my mother

I'm goin' home, no more to roam

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0
A	1 1 1	1 1 1 0 1
D		

I am just goin' over Jordan

I am just goin' over home

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0 1 2
A	1 1 1	1 1 1
D		

I know dark clouds will hover o'er me

I know my pathway is rough and steep

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0
A	1 1 1	1 1 1 0 1
D		

But golden fields lie out before me

Where weary eyes no more will weep

D	2 2 4 5 4 5 4 2 4	2 2 4 5 4 2 1 2
A		
D		

I'm goin' home to see my father

I'm goin' home, no more to roam

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0
A	1 1	1 1 1 0 1
D		

I am just goin' over Jordan

I am just goin' over home

D	2 2 4 5 4 5 4 2 4	2 2 4 5 4 2 1 2
A		
D		

I'll soon be free from every trial

This form shall rest beneath the sod

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0
A	1 1	1 1 1 0 1
D		

I'll drop the The cross of self-denial

And enter in that home with God

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0 1 2
A	1 1	1 1 1
D		

I'm goin' home to see my Savior

I'm goin' home, no more to roam

D	2 2 1 2 1 0	2 1 0
A	1~1	1 1 1 0 1
D		

I am just goin' over Jordan

I am just goin' over home