

(The) Wayfaring Stranger (Em)

Traditional

Em *Am* *B7*
I am a poor wayfaring stranger, traveling through this world of woe
Em *Am* *Em*
And there's no sickness, toil nor danger, in that bright world, to which I go

C *G* *C* *B7*
I'm going home to meet my mother, she said she'd meet me when I come
Em *Am* *B7* *Em*
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home

Em *Am* *B7*
I know dark clouds will gather 'round me, I know my way is rough and steep
Em *Am* *Em*
But beauteous fields lie just before me, where souls re-deemed, their vigil keep.

C *G* *C* *B7*
I'm going home to see my father, I'm going home, no more to roam
Em *Am* *B7* *Em*
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home

Em *Am* *B7*
I'll soon be free from every trial, this form shall rest beneath the sod
Em *Am* *Em*
I'll drop the cross of self-denial, and enter in my home with God

C *G* *C* *B7*
I'm going home to meet my Savior, he said he'd meet me when I come
Em *Am* *B7* *Em*
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home

Em *Am* *B7*
I want to sing salvation's story, in concert with the blood-washed band
Em *Am* *Em*
I want to wear a crown of glory, when I get home to that bright land

C *G* *C* *B7*
I'm going home to meet my Savior, to sing his praise forever-more
Em *Am* *B7* *Em*
I am just going over Jordan, I am just going over home