Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Am   G   Am
I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
Am   G   F   G   Am
While traveling through... this world of woe.
Am   G   Am
Yet there’s no sickness, toil nor danger
Am   G   F   G   Am   C
In that bright world... to which I go.
C   F   G   F   C
I’m going there, to see my father.
C   F   Dm   E7
I’m going there... no more to roam.
Am   G   Am   G   F   G   Am
I’m only going over Jordan, I’m only going... over home.

Am   G   Am
I know dark clouds will gather round me.
Am   G   F   G   Am
I know my way... is rough and steep.
Am   G   Am
But golden fields... lie out before me
Am   G   F   G   Am
Where God’s redeemed... shall ever sleep.
C   F   G   F   C
I’m going there... to see my mother.
C   F   Dm   E7
She said she’d meet... me when I come.
Am   G   Am   G   F   G   Am
I’m only going over Jordan...I’m only going over home.

Am   G   Am
I’ll soon be free from every trial,
Am   G   F   G   Am
My body sleeps... in the churchyard;
Am   G   Am
I’ll drop the cross... of self-denial
Am   G   F   G   Am
And enter on my... great reward.
C   F   G   F   C
I’m going there... to see my Savior,
C   F   Dm   E7
To sing His praise... forevermore.
Am   G   Am   G   F   G   Am
I’m only going over Jordan... I’m only going over home.