

Wayfaring Stranger

[Dm] I am a poor wayfaring stranger
 traveling **[Gm]** through this world a **[Dm]** lone
 Yet there's no sickness toil nor danger
 In that **[Gm]** fair land in **[A7]** which I **[Dm]** go

I'm going **[Bb]** home to see my **[F]** mother
 I'm going **[Bb]** home no more to **[A7]** roam
 I'm just **[Dm]** going over Jordan
 I'm just **[Gm]** going **[A7]** over **[Dm]** home

I know dark clouds will gather round me
 I know my **[Gm]** way is rough and **[Dm]** steep
 The golden fields lie just before me
 Soon I **[Gm]** shall for **[A7]** ever **[Dm]** sleep

I'm going **[Bb]** home to see my **[F]** mother
 I'm going **[Bb]** home no more to **[A7]** roam
 I'm just **[Dm]** going over Jordan
 I'm just **[Gm]** going **[A7]** over **[Dm]** home

