

Wayfaring Stranger

Orig in Cm

In Am play capo 3

Am

I'm just a poor, wayfaring stranger

Dm Am

Travelling through, this world of woe

But there is no sickness, no toil or danger

Dm Am

In that bright land, to which I go

F C

I'm going there, to see my father / mother / sister / brother

F Am E7

I'm going there, no more to roam

Am

I'm going there just over Jordan

Dm Am

I'm going there, I'm going home

Am

I know dark clouds, will gather 'round me

Dm Am

I know my way, is rough and steep

But beautiful fields, lie just beyond me

Dm Am

Where souls redeemed, their vigil keep

(chorus)

Am

I want to wear, a crown of glory

Dm Am

When I get home, to that bright land

And I want to shout, Salvation's story

Dm Am

In concert with, that blood washed band

(chorus)

Am

One of these days Lord, oh it won't take long now

Dm Am

All men will rise, stand side by side

Then hand in hand, we're bound for glory

Dm Am

Our foes will fall, 'neath freedom's tide

(chorus)