

Wayfaring Stranger

Orig in Cm

Cm

I'm just a poor, wayfaring stranger

Fm Cm

Travelling through, this world of woe

But there is no sickness, no toil or danger

Fm Cm

In that bright land, to which I go

Ab Eb

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

Ab Cm G7

I'm going there, no more to roam

Cm

I'm going there just over Jordan

Fm Cm

I'm going there, I'm going home

Cm

I know dark clouds, will gather 'round me

Fm Cm

I know my way, is rough and steep

But beauteous fields, lie just beyond me

Fm Cm

Where souls redeemed, their vigil keep

(chorus)

Cm

I want to wear, a crown of glory

Fm Cm

When I get home, to that bright land

And I want to shout, Salvation's story

Fm Cm

In concert with, that blood washed band

(chorus)

Cm

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

Fm Cm

All men will rise, stand side by side

Then hand in hand, we're bound for glory

Fm Cm

Our foes will fall, 'neath freedom's tide

(chorus)