

Wayfaring Stranger

Am

I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger
 I know my sins are all for gi - ven
 I know dark clouds sing will gath - er 'round me.
 I want to sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry.

4 Dm E

A wan - d'ring through this world of woe.
 My hopes are stayed on things a - bove.
 I know my way with is rough and steep.
 I'm go - ing with that blood - washed band.

8

There is no sickness, no toil, no dan - ger,
 I'm goin' a way fields wear a crown of glo - ry,
 But beau - teous to lie just be - fore me,
 I want to wear a crown of glo - ry,

8vb *loco*

12 Dm Am

in that bright world to which I go
 Where all is joy and peace and love.
 Where souls re - deemed there vi - gil keep.
 When I re get home to that bright land.

16 **F** **C**

I'm go - ing there to meet my Sav - ior,

16 *8vb* *loco*

20 **F** **E**

I'm go - ing there to meet my Lord. I'm on - ly

20 *8vb* *loco*

25 **Am** **Dm**

go - - - ing o - ver Jor - dan I'm on - ly go -

25

30 **Am**

ing o - ver home.

30 *8vb*