

Wayfaring Stranger

Spiritual

♩ = 140

1. I am a poor way - fari - ng stran - ger, While trav - eling through this
2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me; I know my way is
3. I'll soon be free from ev - ery tri - al, My bo - dy sleep in

world of woe. Yet there's no sick - ness, toil nor dan - ger
rough and steep. But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me
the church - yard; I'll drop the cross of self de - ni - al

In that bright world to which I go. I'm goi - ng there to see my Fa - ther; I'm
Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er sleep. I'm goi - ng there to see my mo - ther, She
And en - ter on my great re - ward. I'm go - ing there to see my Sav - ior, To

Refrain

go - ing there no more to roam. I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o -
said she'd meet me when I come. I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o -
sing His praise for - ev - er - more.

- ver home.