

# I AM A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER

## Unison

1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav - ling thru this world of woe,  
 2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me, I know my way is rough and steep;  
 3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y sleep in the church yard;

## Parts

Yet there's no sick - ness, toil or dan - ger In that bright world to which I  
 But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er  
 I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al And en - ter on my great re -

go. I'm go - ing there to see my Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there  
 sleep. I'm go - ing there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet  
 ward. I'm go - ing there to see my Sav - ior, To sing His praise

no more to roam;  
 me when I come; I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.  
 for - ev - er - more;