

# I AM A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER

1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav' - ling  
2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me, I know my  
3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y

thru this world of woe, Yet there's no sick - ness, toil nor  
way is rough and steep; But gol - den fields lie out be -  
sleep in the church - yard; I'll drop the cross of self - de -

dan - ger In that bright world to which I go.  
fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er sleep. I'm go - ing  
ni - al and en - ter on my great re - ward.

there to see my Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam.

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