

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.