POOR WAYFARING STRANGER

*[acoustic guitar only]*

Cm

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Fm Cm

While traveling thru this world of woe

Yet there’s no sickness, toil, or danger

Fm Cm

In that bright world to which I go

*[band in]*

I know dark clouds will hang around me,

I know my way is rough and steep

Yet beauteous fields lie just before me

Where God’s redeemed their vigils keep

**Ab Eb**

**I’m going there to see my Father**

**Ab Eb G7**

**I’m going there no more to roam**

**Cm**

**I’m only going over Jordan**

**Fm Cm**

**I’m only going over home**

*Guitar solo*

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

While traveling thru this world of woe

Yet there’s no sickness, toil, or danger

In that bright world to which I go

**Chorus, repeat last line**