

WAYFARING STRANGER

Key of A minor

Traditional Bluegrass Standard
Transcribed by Mary Jane Duford
for PickinBluegrass.com



Am Dm

I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger trav-el-ing through this world of

7 Am Dm

woe. But there's no sick-ness, no toil, or dan-ger in that bright la-nd

14 E Am F C

nd to which I go. I'm go-ing there to see my fa-ther, and all my

21 F E Am

love-d ones who've gone on, I'm just a goi-ing ov-er

27 Dm E Am

Jor-dan, I'm just a goi-ing ov-er home.

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
Traveling through this world of woe,
There is no sickness, toil, or danger,
In that bright land to which I go.

I'm going there to see my father,
And all my loved ones who've gone on,
I'm just going over Jordan,
I'm just going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me,
I know my pathway's rough and steep,
But golden fields lie out before me,
Where weary eyes no more shall weep.

I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come,
So I'm just going over Jordan,
I'm just going over home.

I'll soon be free from every trial,
This form will rest beneath the sun,
I'll drop the cross of self-denial,
And enter in my home with God.

I'm going there to see my Savior,
Who shed for me his precious blood,
So I'm just going over Jordan,
I'm just going over home.