

# Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Author unknown, published in Sacred Harp, 1844

**C#m**

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

**F#m** **C#m**

traveling through this world of woe

**C#m**

Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger

**A B C#m**

in that bright land to which I go.

**A E**

I'm going home to see my Father

**A G#7**

I'm going home no more to roam

**C#m**

I am just going over Jordan

**A B C#m**

I am just go— ing over home

**C#m**

I know dark clouds will gather round me

**F#m C#m**

I know my way is rough is steep

**C#m**

But golden fields lie out before me

**A B C#m**

Where God's redeemed no more shall weep

**A E**

I'm going home to meet my Savior

**A G#7**

I'm going home no more to roam

**C#m**

I am just going over Jordan

**A B C#m**

I am just go— ing over home

**ENDING:**

**A E**

I'm going home to meet my Savior

**A G#7**

And at His feet lay down my load

**C#m**

I am just going over Jordan

**A B C#m**

I am just go— ing over home

**C#m**

I am just going over Jordan

**A B C#m**

I am just go— ing over home