

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

American folk/gospel

$\text{♩} = 132$ Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm

I'm just a poor - way-far-ing stran-ger, - A trav'-ling through - this world of woe, -

9 Gm Dm Gm Dm

- And there's no sick - ness toil nor dan-ger - in that bright land - to which I go. -

17 Dm Am Dm Am Dm

- I'm go-ing there - to see my mo - ther, - I'm go-ing there - no more to roam, -
fa - ther,
bro - ther,

25 Gm Dm Gm Am Dm

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