Poor, Wayfaring Stranger

Words & Music: Traditional American

I have found two variations on the chords for this. They are different enough in structure that I have given both. Choose what you will.

Am                                G                                Am                   B7
Em                                      G                Em
Am                                      G              Em
Am                                G                                Am                   Em
Em                                      G                Em
Am                                      G              Em

I am a poor wayfaring stranger traveling through this land of woe.

And there's no sickness, toil or danger in that bright land to which I go.

CHORUS:

FM7            Am                FM7             Am
C              G                 C               B7

I'm going home to see my father; I'm going home no more to roam.

I am just going over Jordan; I am just going over home.

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

CHORUS:

I want to wear a crown of glory
When I get home to that bright land.
I want to shout my soul's own story
In concert with that blood-washed man.

CHORUS: