

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Capo IV (Real Key: G# minor)

Emin



I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger
I know dark clouds will ga - ther 'round me
I'll soon be free of earth - ly tri - als

Amin **Emin**



Tra - veling through this world of woe
I know my way will be rough and steep
My bod - y rest in the old church yard

Emin



But there's no sick - - - ness, toil, or dan - ger
But beau - ti - ful fields lie just be - fore me
I'll drop this cross of self - de - ni - al

C **D** **Emin**



In that bright land to which I go. I'm go - ing
Where God's re - deemed their vi - gil keep I'm go - ing
And I'll go sing - - - ing home to God I'm go - ing

C **G** **C**



there to meet my mo - ther Said she'll meet
there to meet my loved - ones Gone on be - fore
there to meet my Sav - ior Dwell with him

B7 **Emin**



me when I come I'm on - ly go - - - ing ov - er
me one by one. I'm on - ly go - - - ing ov - er
and ne - ver roam. I'm on - ly go - - - ing ov - er

C **D** **Emin**



Jor - dan I'm on - ly go - - - ing ov - er home.
Jor - dan. I'm on - ly go - - - ing ov - er home.
Jor - dan. I'm on - ly go - - - ing ov - er home.