

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Text: Christian Songster, 1858, alt.

Music: American traditional

WAYFARING STRANGER 98.98 D

arr. Kenan Schaeferkofer, 2021

1 I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger a - trav-lin' through this world of woe,
2 I know dark clouds will gath-er round me, I know my path - way's rough and steep,
3 I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al. This form will rest be - neath the sod.

yet there's no sick - ness, toil or dan-ger in that bright world to which I go.
but gold - en fields lie out be-fore me, where wear - y eyes no more shall weep.
I'll drop the cross of self-den - i - al, and en - ter in my home with God.

I'm go-ing there to see my fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
I'm go-ing there to see my moth-er, She said she'd meet me when I come;
I'm go-ing there to see my sav - ior, to sing his praise for-ev - er - more;

I'm just a - go - in' o-ver Jor-dan, I'm just a - go - in' o-ver home.