





Wayfaring Stranger

Em B⁷ Em Am B⁷

 I'm just a poor way-far-ing stran-ger, I'm trav'-ling thru this world of woe. Yet there's no

Em B⁷ Em Am B⁷ Em

 sick-ness, no toil nor dan-ger, in that bright land to which I go. I'm go-ing

D Em C D G B⁷

 there to see my fath-er, I'm go-ing there no more to roam. I'm on-ly

Em B⁷ Em Am B⁷ 1. Em N.C. 2. Em

 go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I'm on-ly go - ing o-ver home. I'm just a home.