

I AM A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER

American folk song (Bever's Christian Songster, 1858)

Time Signature: 4/4

Presentation V1 C1 V2 C2 V3 C3 C1

Verse 1

I am a poor, wayfaring stranger
While trav'ling through this world of woe
Yet, there's no sickness, toil, nor danger
In that bright world to which I go.

Chorus 1

I'm going there to see my Father,
I'm going there no more to roam;
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

Verse 2

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,
I know my way is rough and steep;
But golden fields lie out before me
Where God's redeemed shall ever sleep.

Chorus 2

I'm going there to see God's children;
I know they'll meet me when I come;
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

Verse 3

I'll soon be free from ev'ry trial,
My body sleep beneath the ground;
I'll drop the cross of self denial
And enter on my great reward.

Chorus 3

I'm going there to see my Savior,
To sing His praise forever more;
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

CCLI Song # 710

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