

I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Dm - 4 - DO

They admitted they were aliens and strangers on earth. - Heb. 11:13

1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav - 'ling
2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me, I know my
3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y

thru this world of woe, Yet there's no sick - ness, toil nor
way is rough and steep; But gold - en fields lie out be -
sleep in the church - yard; I'll drop the cross of self - de -

dan - ger In that bright world to which I go. I'm go - ing
fore me Where God's re - deemed shall nev - er sleep. I'm go - ing
ni - al And en - ter on my great re - ward. I'm go - ing

there to see my Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
there to see my Je - sus, He said He'd meet me when I come;
there to see my Sav - ior, To sing His praise for - ev - er - more;

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

WORDS: Bever's Christian Songster, 1858;

St. 2-3 Taylor's Revival Hymns & Plantation Melodies, 1882

MUSIC: Tillman's Revival, 1891; Arr. Pam Stephenson, 1993