

Wayfaring Stranger

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Em] I am a poor [Am] wayfaring [Em] stranger
While travelling [A] through [Am] this world of [Em] woe
[Em] Yet there's no sickness [Am] toil or [Em] danger
In that bright [A] world [Am] to which I [Em] go

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] father
I'm going [C] there no more to [B7] roam
I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

[Em] No dark clouds [Am] will head a[Em] round me
I know my [A] way [Am] is rough and [Em] steep
[Em] Yet beautiful fields [Am] lie just be[Em]fore me
Where God's re[A]deemed [Am] their vigils [Em] keep

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] mother
She said she'd [C] meet me when I [B7] come
I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

[Em] I'll soon be free from [Am] every [Em] trial
My body [A] sleep [Am] in the church[Em]yard
I'll drop the cross of [Am] self de[Em]nial
And enter [A] on [Am] my great re[Em]ward

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] Saviour
To sing His [C] praise for ever[B7]more
I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

I'm only [Em] going [Am] over [Em] Jordan
I'm only [A] going [Am] over [Em] home

