

Wayfaring Stranger



1. I'm just a poor way - far - ing stran - ger, While trav'l - ing
 2. I know dark clouds will gath - er round me, I know my
 3. I'll soon be freed from ev - ery tri - al, My bod - y
 4. I want to wear a crown of glo - ry, When I get



through this world of woe. Yet there's no sick - ness, toil, nor
 way is rough and steep; Yet beau - teous fields lie just be -
 rest in the grave - yard, I'll drop the cross of self - de -
 home to that good land, I want to shout sal - va - tion's



dan - ger, In that bright land to which I roam. I'm go - ing
 fore me, Where God's re - deemed their vig - ils keep. I'm go - ing
 ni - al, And en - ter on my great re - ward. I'm go - ing
 sto - ry, In con - cert with the heav'n - ly band. I'm go - ing



there to see my fa - ther I'm go - ing there, no more to roam
 there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet me when I come,
 there to see my class mates, Who've gone be - fore me one by one,
 there to see my Sav - ior, To sing His praise for - ev - er more,



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

*"For the vision is yet for the appointed time;
 It hastens toward the goal, and it will not fail.
 Though it tarries, wait for it;
 For it will certainly come, it will not delay." Habakkuk 2:3*