

# I Am Poor A Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional American Spiritual

Cm Fm

1. I'm just a poor way-far-ing strang-er I'm trav'-ling through this world of  
 (2. I know dark) clouds will gath-er 'round me I know my way is rough and

Cm Fm Cm Gm

5  
 woe Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dang-er In that bright land to which I go I'm go-ing  
 steep Yet gold-en fields lie just be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er sleep I'm go-ing

Cm Gm Cm Gm

10  
 there to see my moth-er I'm go-ing there no more to roam I'm just a-  
 there to see my fa-ther he said he'd meet me when I come I'm on-ly

Cm Fm Cm

14  
 go-ing ov-er Jord-an I'm just a-go-ing ov-er home 2. I know dark  
 go-ing ov-er Jord-an I'm on-ly go-ing ov-er home 3. I want to

3. I want to wear a crown of glory, When I get home to that good land.  
 I want to shout salvation's story, In concert with the blood-washed band.  
 I'm going there to meet my Saviour, To sing his praise forever more.  
 I'm just a-going over Jordan, I'm just a-going over home.

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Musical notation for the first system, starting at measure 1. Chords: Dm, Gm (3fr).

1. I'm just a poor way - far - ing strang - er I'm trav' - ling through this world of  
 (2. I know dark) clouds will gath - er 'round me I know my way is rough and

5
 
 Musical notation for the second system, starting at measure 5. Chords: Dm, Gm (3fr), Dm, Am.

woe Yet there's no sick - ness, toil nor dang - er In that bright land to which I go I'm go - ing  
 steep Yet gold - en fields lie just be - fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er sleep I'm go - ing

10
 
 Musical notation for the third system, starting at measure 10. Chords: Dm, Am, Dm, Am.

there to see my moth - er I'm go - ing there no more to roam I'm just a -  
 there to see my fa - ther he said he'd meet me when I come I'm on - ly

14
 
 Musical notation for the fourth system, starting at measure 14. Chords: Dm, Gm (3fr), Dm.



go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm just a - go - ing ov - er home 2. I know dark  
 go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm on - ly go - ing ov - er home 3. I want to

3. I want to wear a crown of glory, When I get home to that good land.  
 I want to shout salvation's story, In concert with the blood-washed band.  
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 I'm just a-going over Jordan, I'm just a-going over home.

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 (2. I know dark) clouds will gath-er 'round me I know my way is rough and

5 Cm Fm Cm Gm



woe Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dang-er In that bright land to which I go I'm go-ing  
 steep Yet gold-en fields lie just be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er sleep I'm go-ing

10 Cm Gm Cm Gm

there to see my moth-er I'm go-ing there no more to roam I'm just a -  
 there to see my fa-ther he said he'd meet me when I come I'm on-ly

14 Cm Fm Cm

go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm just a - go - ing ov - er home 2. I know dark  
 go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm on - ly go - ing ov - er home 3. I want to

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# I Am Poor A Wayfaring Stranger

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F m B♭m

1. I'm just a poor way-far-ing strang-er I'm trav'-ling through this world of  
 (2. I know dark) clouds will gath-er 'round me I know my way is rough and

5

F m B♭m F m C m 3fr.

woe Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dang-er In that bright land to which I go I'm go-ing  
 steep Yet gold-en fields lie just be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er sleep I'm go-ing

10

F m C m 3fr. F m C m 3fr.

there to see my moth-er I'm go-ing there no more to roam I'm just a-  
 there to see my fa-ther he said he'd meet me when I come I'm on-ly

14

F m B♭m F m

go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm just a - go - ing ov - er home 2. I know dark  
 go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm on - ly go - ing ov - er home 3. I want to

I want to wear a crown of glory, When I get home to that good land.  
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 I'm just a-going over Jordan, I'm just a-going over home.

# I Am Poor A Wayfaring Stranger

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Em Am

1. I'm just a poor way-far-ing strang-er I'm trav'-ling through this world of  
(2. I know dark) clouds will gath-er 'round me I know my way is rough and

Em Am Em Bm

5 woe Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dang-er In that bright land to which I go I'm go-ing  
steep Yet gold-en fields lie just be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er sleep I'm go-ing

Em Bm Em Bm

10 there to see my moth-er I'm go-ing there no more to roam I'm just a -  
there to see my fa-ther he said he'd meet me when I come I'm on-ly

Em Am Em

14 go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm just a - go - ing ov - er home 2. I know dark  
go - ing ov - er Jord - an I'm on - ly go - ing ov - er home 3. I want to

I want to wear a crown of glory, When I get home to that good land.  
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I'm just a-going over Jordan, I'm just a-going over home.

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## Ukulele

Dm Gm



1. I'm just a poor way-far-ing strang-er I'm trav'-ling through this world of  
(2. I know dark) clouds will gath-er 'round me I know my way is rough and

Dm Gm Dm Am



5 woe Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dang-er In that bright land to which I go I'm go-ing  
steep Yet gold-en fields lie just be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er sleep I'm go-ing

Dm Am Dm Am



10 there to see my moth-er I'm go-ing there no more to roam I'm just a-  
there to see my fa-ther he said he'd meet me when I come I'm on-ly

Dm Gm Dm



14 go-ing ov-er Jord-an I'm just a-go-ing ov-er home 2. I know dark  
go-ing ov-er Jord-an I'm on-ly go-ing ov-er home 3. I want to

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