

WAYFARING STRANGER

Am Dm Am

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger traveling thru this world below.

Am Dm Am

There is no sickness, no toil or danger in that bright land to which I go.

F C F E/E7/E

I'm going there to see my father, I'm going there no more to roam.

Am Dm Am

I'm just going over Jordan, I'm only going home.

-Instrumental Break-

Am Dm Am

I know dark clouds will gather round me, I know my way is rough and steep,

Am Dm Am

But beauteous fields arise before me where Gods redeemed their vigils keep.

F C F E/E7/E

I'm going there to see my mother, she said she'd meet me when I come.

Am Dm Am

So I'm just going over Jordan, I'm just going home.

Am Dm Am

I'm just going over Jordan, I'm just going home.

-Johnny Cash