Am

1. I`m just a poor wayfaring stranger

Dm Am

Travelling through this world below

Am

There is no sickness no toil nor danger

Dm A

In that bright land to which I go

•

I`m going there to see my Father

E E7

And all my loved ones who`ve gone on

Am

F

So I`m just going over Jordan

Dm

I`m just going over home

2. I know dark clouds will gather round me I know my way is hard and steep But beautious fields arise before me Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

I`m going there to see my Mother She said she`d meet me when I come So I`m just going over Jordan

Am

I`m just going over home

Am

I`m just going over Jordan

Dm An

I`m just going over home