

# poor wayfaring stranger

traditional

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
travelin through this world of woe  
but there's no sickness no toil or danger  
in that bright land to which I go

I'm goin there to see my father  
I'm goin there no more to roam  
I'm only goin over Jordan  
I'm only goin over my home

I know dark clouds will gather round me  
I know my way is steep and rough  
a beautiful field lies just beyond me  
where souls redeemed their vigil keep

I'm goin there to see my mother  
I'm goin there no more to roam  
I'm only goin over Jordan  
I'm only goin over my home

I want to wear a crown of glory  
when I get home to that bright land  
I want to shout salvation's story  
in concert with that bloodwashed band

I'm goin there to see my brothers  
they said they'd meet me when I come  
I'm only goin over Jordan  
I'm only goin over my home



"Poor Wayfaring Stranger" chalk drawing by Peggy Lipschutz

