Wayfaring Stranger-Emmylou Harris

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Am
I am a poor wayfaring stranger
                Dm                    Am
While traveling through this world of woe
                                     D7
Yet there's no sickness toil nor danger
                Dm    G          Am
In that bright world to which I go

           F               C
I'm going there to see my Father
           F     C          E7
I'm going there no more to roam
          Am
I'm only going over Jordan
           Dm    E7   Am
I'm only going over home


I know dark clouds will gather round me
           Dm               Am
I know my way is rough and steep
                             D7
Yet beauteous fields rise before me
           Dm            G       Am
Where God redeems there visuals keep

           F               C
I'm going there to see my mother
                F    C          E7
She said she'd meet me when I come
           Am
I'm only going over Jordan
           Dm         Am
I'm only going over home
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