Wayfaring Stranger Am

[Verse 1] Am I'm just a poor Wayfaring stranger Travelling through This world below There is no sickness No toil, nor danger Ε Dm Am In that bright land To which I go [Chorus] I'm going there To see my father And all my loved ones Who've gone on Am Dm Ε Am I'm just going over Jordan I'm just going over home [Verse 2] Am I know dark clouds Will gather round me Dm I know my way Is hard and steep But beauteous fields Arise before me Ε Dm Am Where God's redeemed Their vigils keep

[Chorus]