

65. Am
 I'M JUST A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER
 Dm Am
 TRAVELING THROUGH THIS WORLD BELOW
 Am
 THERE IS NO SICKNESS NO TOIL, NOR DANGER
 Dm Am
 IN THAT FAIR LAND TO WHICH I GO
 F C
 I'M GOING THERE TO SEE MY FATHER
 F E E7 E
 I'M GOING HOME NO MORE TO ROAM
 Am
 I'M JUST GOING OVER JORDAN
 Dm Am
 I'M JUST GOING OVER HOME

 Am
 I KNOW DARK CLOUDS WILL GATHER ROUND ME
 Dm Am
 I KNOW MY PATH IS ROUGH AND STEEP
 Am
 BUT GOLDEN FIELDS LIE OUT BEFORE ME
 Dm Am
 WHERE WEARY EYES, NO MORE WILL WEEP
 F C
 I'M GOING BACK TO SEE MY MOTHER

 F E E7 E
 SHE SAID SHE'D MEET ME WHEN I COME
 Am
 SO I'M JUST GOING OVER JORDAN
 Dm Am
 I'M JUST GOING OVER HOME

 Am
 I'll soon be free, from every trial
 Dm Am
 This form shall rest beneath the sun
 Am
 I'll drop the cross of self-denial
 Dm Am
 And enter in the home with God.
 F C
 I'm going there to see my Saviour
 F E E7 E
 I'm going home no more to roam
 Am
 I'm just a-going over Jordan
 Dm Am
 I'm just a-going over home^l