

7. POOR, WAYFARIN' STRANGER

(high voice)

Spiritual

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arr. Thomas Mack

Andante cantabile $\text{♩} = 70$ *mp*

1. I'm just a poor, way-far-in'

6

strang-er, a trav-'lin' through this world of woe; But there's no sick - ness, toil or

10

dan-ger in that bright land to which I go. I'm go-in' there to see my

14

slent. *mp*

Sav-ior, I'm go-in' there no more to roam. I'm just a - go - in' o-ver

18

Jor-dan; I'm just a - go - in' o-ver home.

pedal harmonically

23

p

2. I know dark clouds may gath-er 'round me; I know my way is rough and

p

27

mp

steep. Yet gold-en fields lie just be-fore me, where God's re-deemed shall ev-er

mp

31 *slent.* *mf*

sleep. I'm go-in' there to see my Fa-ther. He said he'd meet me when I

35 *slent.* *p*

come. I'm on-ly go - in' o-ver Jor-dan; I'm on-ly go - in' o-ver

39 *Con moto*

home.

mf

end pedal

44 *mf*

3. I want to wear a crown of glo-ry when I get home to that good

48

land. I want to shout sal-va-tion's sto-ry in con-cert with the blood-washed

52

band. I'm go-in' there to see my Sav-ior, To sing his

55

praise for-ev-er - more. I'm just a - go - in' o-ver Jor-dan; I'm just a-

59

go - in' o-ver home. I'm just a - go - in' o-ver home.