

Wayfaring Stranger

Negro Spiritual & Colin McCrow

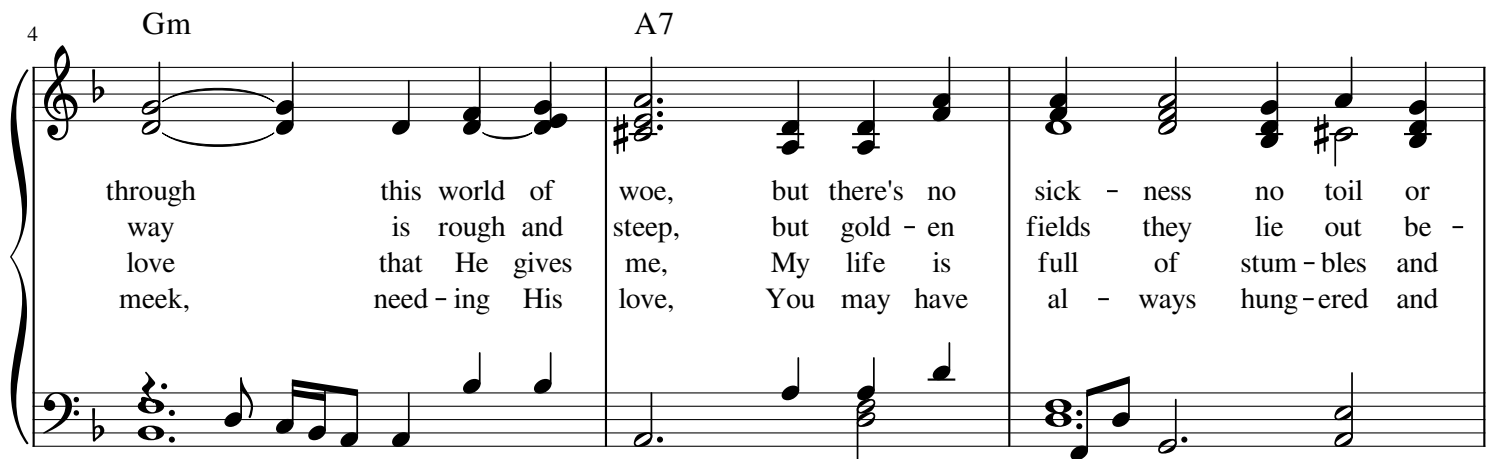
Negro Spiritual arr. Colin McCrow

♩ = 120 Dm Verse



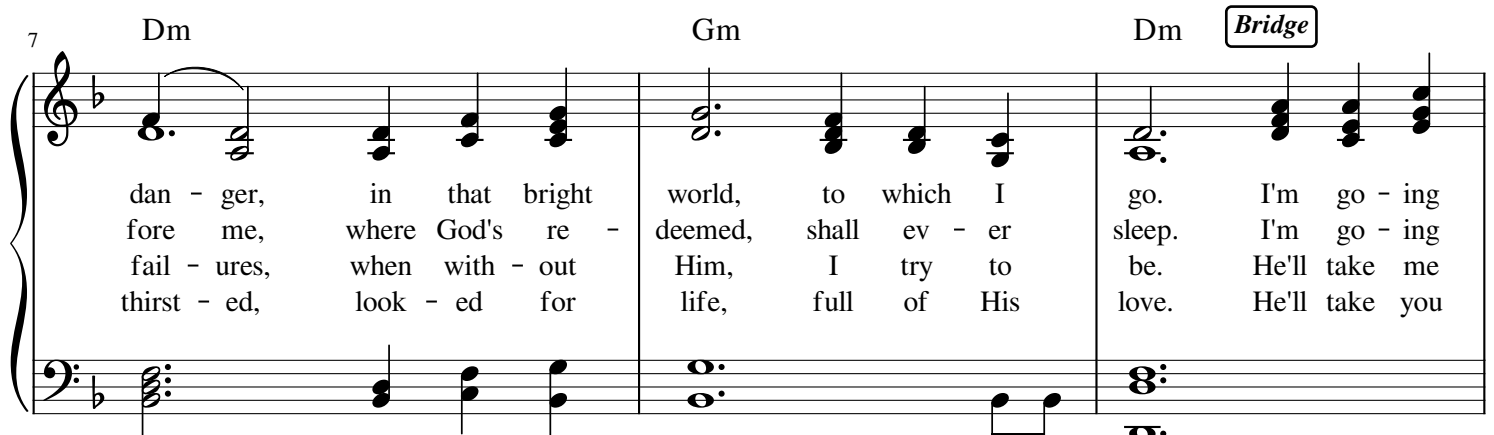
I'm just a poor way - far - ing stran - ger, a trav - 'lin
I know dark clouds, will gath - er round me, I know the
I'm just a poor wan - der - ing Christ - ian, need - ing the
You may have been the poor in spir - it, or you are

4 Gm A7



through this world of woe, but there's no sick - ness no toil or
way is rough and steep, but gold - en fields they lie out be -
love that He gives me, My life is full of stum - bles and
meek, need - ing His love, You may have al - ways hung - ered and

7 Dm Gm Dm Bridge



dan - ger, in that bright world, to which I go. I'm go - ing
fore me, where God's re - deemed, shall ev - er sleep. I'm go - ing
fail - ures, when with - out Him, I try to be. He'll take me
thirst - ed, look - ed for life, full of His love. He'll take you

10

B♭ Dm B♭ C7

there to see my fath - er, I'm go - ing there, no more to
 there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet, me when I
 there, to see my Fath - er, O for that day, my heart yearns
 there, to see His Fath - er, You know it's true, He's prom - ised

13

F Dm B♭

roam, I'm just a - go - ing ov - er Jor - dan, I'm just a -
 come, I'm on - ly go - ing ov - er Jor - dan, I'm on - ly
 so, 'Cause when you are, a wand'-ring Christ - ian, you need His
 so, No need to stray, His love is near you, soon He will

16

Gm C7 Dm

go - ing ov - er home.
 go - ing ov - er home.
 love and sav - ing grace.
 come, to take us home.