

# Wayfaring Stranger

Negro Spiritual & Colin McCrow

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**J = 120 Dm**

**Verse**

I'm just a poor way-far-ing  
I know dark clouds, will gath-er  
I'm just a poor wan-der-ing  
You may have been the poor in

stran - ger, a trav - 'lin  
round me, I know the Christ - ian, need - ing the 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,  
 there, to see His Fath - er, You know it's true,  
 my heart yearns  
 He's prom - ised

8 8

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

8 8 8

16 Gm C7 Dm

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

8 8