

# Poor wayfarin' stranger

Espiritual Negro

Arr.: R. J. N.

*Lento*

S

1. I am a poor way-fair-in' stran-ger, a trav-'ling thru this\_\_ world of  
2. I know dark clouds will gat-her round me, I know my way is\_\_ rough and  
3. I'll soon be free from ev-'ry tri-al, my do-dy sleeps in the old church-

C

1. I am a poor way-fair-in' stran-ger, a trav-'ling thru this world of  
2. I know dark clouds will gat-her round me, I know my way is rough and  
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T

Hum \_\_\_\_\_ hum hum \_\_\_\_\_

B

Hum hum hum

4

woe. But there's no sick-ness, toil, nor dan-ger, in that bright land to\_\_ which I  
steep, but gol-den fields lay out be-fore me when God's red-eemed no\_\_ more shall  
yard, I'll drop the cross of self\_\_-de-nial and en-ter on my\_\_ great rew-

hum hum \_\_\_\_\_ hum hum \_\_\_\_\_

hum hum hum hum

POOR WAYFARIN' STRANGER / Hoja: 2/2

8

go. I'm goin' there to see my fa-ther, I'm goin' there no more to roam, I'm just a-  
weep. I'm goin' there to see my mo-ther, she said she'd meet me when I come,  
ard. I'm goin' there to see my Sav-iour, to sing His praise for ev-er-more,  
hum. I'm goin' there to see my fa-ther, I'm goin' there no more to roam,  
I'm goin' there to see my mo-ther, she said she'd meet me when I come,  
I'm goin' there to see my Sav-iour, to sing His praise for ev-er-more,

13

go - in' o - ver Jor - dan, I'm just a - go in' o - ver home. *D.C.*  
go - in' o - ver Jor - dan, I'm just a - go in' o - ver home. **D.C.**  
hum go - in' o - ver home.  
hum go - in' o - ver home.