

**INTRO:** Am, Am, Dm, E7, Am (*last line of chorus 1*)

## VERSE 1

Am  
I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger,  
Dm Am  
Travelling through, this world below  
There is no sickness, no toil nor danger  
Dm E7 Am  
In that bright land, to which I go

## CHORUS 1

F C F E, E7 E,  
I'm going there, to see my father, and all my loved ones, who've gone on  
Am Dm E7 Am  
I'm just go-ing over Jordan, I'm just go-ing over home

*Instrumental over VERSE 1 then...*

## VERSE 2

Am  
I know dark clouds, will gather round me  
Dm Am  
I know my way, is hard and steep  
But beauteous fields, arise before me  
Dm E7 Am  
Where God's redeemed, their vigils keep

## CHORUS 2

F C F E, E7 E,  
I'm going there, to see my mother, she said she'd meet me, when I come  
Am Dm E7 Am  
I'm just go – ing over Jordan, I'm just go-ing over home.  
Am Dm E7 Am/  
I'm just go – ing over Jordan, I'm just go-ing over home.