

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

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 I

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 I 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.