

**Wayfaring Stanger**  
**Jack White**

**Dm**

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

**G**

**Dm**

Travelin through this world alone

There is no sickness toil nor danger

**G**

**Dm**

In that fair land to which I go

**Dm**

I m goin home to see my mother

**Am**

I m goin home no more to roam

**Dm**

I am just goin over Jordan

**G**

**Am**

**Dm**

I am just goin over home

( **Dm G Dm G Dm** )

**Dm**

I know dark clouds will hover o er me

**G**

**Dm**

I know my pathway is rough and steep

What golden fields lie out before me

**G**

**Dm**

Where weary eyes no more will weap

**Dm**

I m goin home to see my father

**Am**

I m goin home no more to roam

**Dm**

I am just goin over Jordan

**G**

**Am**

**Dm**

I am just goin over home

( **Dm G Dm G Dm** )

**Dm**

I ll soon be free from every trial

**G**

**Dm**

This form shall rest beneath the sun

I ll drop that cross of self denial

**G**

**Dm**

And enter in that home with God

**Dm**

I m goin home to see my saviour

**Am**

I m goin home no more to roam

**Dm**

I am just goin over Jordan

**G Am Dm**

I am just goin over home