

Wayfaring stranger - Druhá tráva/Robert Křestán

Ami E7 Ami
I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
Dmi Ami
While traveling through this world of woe
E7 Ami
Yet there's no sicknes, toil or danger,
Dmi E7 Ami
In that bright world to which I go.

F Ami
I'm going there to see my father,
F G C
I'm going there no more to roam,
E7 Ami E7 Ami
I'm only going over Jordan,
Dmi E7 Ami
I'm only Go ing over home.

I know dark clouds will gather round me,
I know my way, is rough and steep,
Yet beateous fields lies just before me,
Where god's redeem their vigils keep.

I'm going there to see my mother,
She sad she'd meet me, when I will come,
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

I'll soon be freed from every trial,
My body sleep in the church yard,
I'll drop the cross of self-deniyal,
And enter on my great reward.

I'm going there to see my Savior,
To sing his praise forevemore
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.