

The Wayfaring Stranger

American Folk Song

♩ = 86 (♩-♩) On second and third verses with rhythm)

(Second time add rhythm)

Voice 

 Soprano 

 Alto 

 Bass 

Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

9

Vo. 

 1. I am a poor, way - far - ing
 2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther
 3. I want to wear a crown of

S. 

 A. 

 B. 

Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

14

Vo.

stran - ger, Just trav'-ling through this world of woe. Yet there's no
 'round me, I know my way is rough and steep. Yet gol - den
 glo - ry, When I get home to that good land. I want to

S.

oh.....

A.

oh.....

B.

oh.....

17

Vo.

sick - ness, no toil nor dan - ger in that bright land to which I
 fields lie just be - fore me where God's re - deemed their vi - gils
 shout sal - va - tions sto - ry in con - cert with the blood-washed

S.

oh.....

A.

oh.....

B.

oh.....

20

Vo.

S.

A.

B.

23

Vo.

S.

A.

B.

26

Vo.

S.

A.

B.