

Wayfaring Stranger

Slowly, Thoughtfully ♩ = 85

arr. Joey Calkins, Op. 6

Voice

Cello

I am a

5

poor — way far-ing stran-ger While tra'v-ling through — this world of

Vc.

8

woe. Yet there's no sick-ness, toil, nor dan-ger in that bright world — to which I

Vc.

12

go.

Vc.

Wayfaring Stranger

38

I'll soon be free from ev' ry tri-al. My bo-dy

Vc.

38

42

sleep in the church yard. I'll drop the cross of self de - ni-al and en-ter

Vc.

42

46

on my great re - ward. I'm go-ing there. I'm go-ing there to see my

Vc.

46

50

Sav - ior. I'll sing His praise for - ev - er more. I'm on ly go - ing o-ver

Vc.

50

54

Jor-dan. I'm on - ly go - ing home.

Vc.

54