

The Wayfaring Stranger

Ténors

Greg Gilpin

Southern American Folk Hymn

Mystérieux (♩ = 62)

7 *p*



I'm just a poor way-fah-ring stran- ger, i'm trav-'ling

13



through this world of woe Yet, there's no sick-ness, toil or dan-ger

20 *mp*



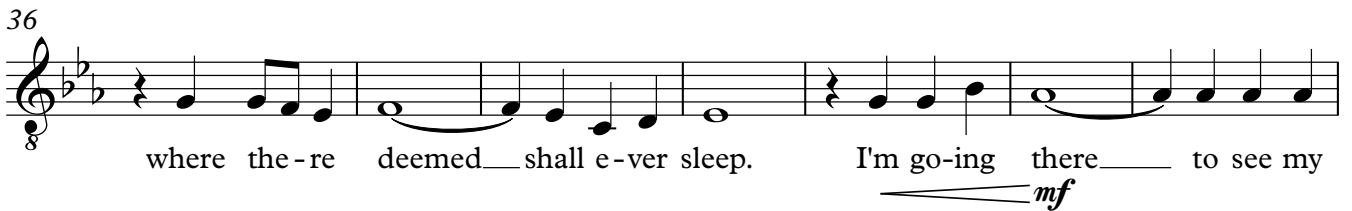
in that bright land to wich I go I know my

30



way is rough and sleep. Yet, gol-den fields lie just be - fore me.

36 *mf*



where the-re deemed shall e-ver sleep. I'm go-ing there to see my

43



mo- ther. I'm go-ing there, no more to roam.

49 *mp*



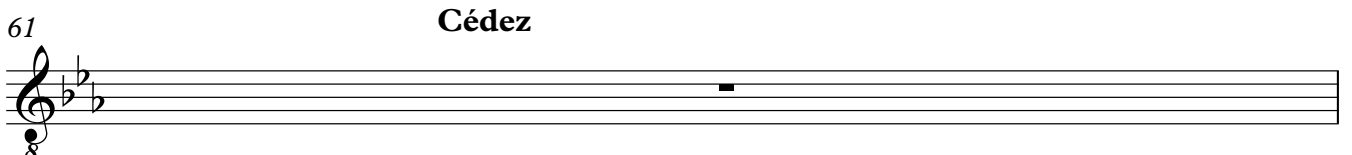
I am go - ing home go - ing home I'm on - ly

54 *p*



go - ing home.

61 **Cédez**



Cédez

Ténors

A tempo

62
8 I want to wear, I want to wear_ a crown of glo__ ry when I__ get

67 *mf*
8 home_____ to that good land I want to shout shout shout_ sal va tions'

73
8 sto__ ry in con-cert with that heav' nly band I'm go-ing there__

80
8 ___ to meet my loved ones, to sing with them_____ for-e-ver more.

87 **Cédez** **A tempo**
2
8 I am go - ing home_ go - ing home

93 **Cédez** *mp* **A tempo**
8 I'm on - ly go - ing home_____ I'm go-ing home.____

100 *p* **Cédez**
8 _____ *pp* I'm go-ing home._____