

# Poor Wayfaring Stranger

[Natalie Merchant](#)

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
Traveling through this world of woe  
But theres no sickness, toil or danger  
In that bright land to which I go Well, Im going there to meet my mother  
Said, "Shed meet me when I come"  
Im only going over Jordan  
Im only going over home I know, dark clouds will gather round me  
I know, my way will be rough and steep  
But beautiful fields lie just before me  
Where Gods redeemed their vigils keep Well, Im going there to meet my loved ones  
Gone on before me, one by one  
Im only going over Jordan  
Im only going over home Ill soon be free of earthy trials  
My body rest in the old church yard  
Ill drop this cross of self-denial  
And Ill go singing home to God Well, Im going there to meet my Savior  
Dwell with Him and never roam  
Im only going over Jordan  
Im only going over home

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