

Far Side Banks Of Jordan

June Carter

I believe my steps are growin' wearier each day

Still I've got another journey on my mind

Lures of this old world have ceased to make me wanna stay

And my one regret is leavin' you behind

But if it proves to be his will that I am first to go

And somehow I've a feelin' it will be

When it comes your time to travel likewise, don't feel lost

For I will be the first one that you'll see

And I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan

I'll be sitting drawing pictures in the sand

And when I see you coming, I will rise up with the shout

And come running through the shallow waters, reaching for your hand

Through this life we've labored hard to earn our meager fare

It's brought us trembling hands and failing eyes

So I'll just rest here on this shore and turn my eyes away

Until you come, then we'll see paradise

And I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan

I'll be sitting drawing pictures in the sand

And when I see you coming, I will rise up with the shout

And come running through the shallow waters, reaching for your hand

I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan

I'll be sitting drawing pictures in the sand

And when I see you coming, I will rise up with the shout

And come running through the shallow waters, reaching for your hand, hmm

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