

Wayfaring Stranger

Bonnie Bishop

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
While traveling through this world of woe
Yet there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go.

So I'm going there, to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

Now I know dark clouds will gather round me
And I know my way, is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie out before me
Where Gods redeemed, vigils keep

So I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I want to wear a crown of glory
When I get home to that good land
And there I'll shout salvation story
In concert with that blood washed band

So I'm going there to see my friends
Who've gone before me one by one
And I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm going there to see my Savior
To sing him praise forever more

I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home
I'm only going over home