

Wayfaring Stranger

[Johnny Cash](#)

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
While traveling through this world below
Yet there's no sickness, no toil, no danger
In that bright land to which I go I'm going there to see my father
he said he'd meet me for to come I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is hard and steep
But beauteous fields arise before me
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come So I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

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