Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Natalie Merchant

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling through this world of woe
But there?s no sickness, toil or danger
In that bright land to which I go
Well, I?m going there to meet my mother
Said, "She?d meet me when I come"
I?m only going over Jordan
I?m 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 God?s redeemed their vigils keep
Well, I?m going there to meet my loved ones
Gone on before me, one by one
I?m only going over Jordan
I?m only going over home
I?ll soon be free of earthy trials
My body rest in the old church yard
I?ll drop this cross of self-denial
And I?ll go singing home to God
Well, I?m going there to meet my Savior
Dwell with Him and never roam
I?m only going over Jordan
I?m only going over home

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/