

# Far Side Banks of Jordan

## The Statler Brothers

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

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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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