

# Wayfaring Stranger

**Bill Monroe**

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
While traveling through this world of woe  
Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger  
In that bright world to which I go

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

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me  
I know my way is rough and steep  
Yet beauteous fields lie just 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  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home

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Lyrics submitted by carly jester.

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