

## Over Jordan

David Pajo

I am a whore  
Wayfaring stranger  
Traveling through  
This town alone  
There are no drugs  
No fear of danger  
In that gold land  
That I call home  
I'm coming home to see my father  
I'm coming home no more to grieve  
I'm coming home just over jordan  
I'm coming home to never leave  
One of these nights  
And it won't be long  
We all will rise  
And stand side by side  
Hand in hand  
Bound for glory  
Our foes will fall  
To be death's bride  
I'm coming home to see my brother  
I'm coming home no more to grieve  
I'm coming home just over jordan  
I'm coming home to never leave  
I'm coming home to see my mother  
I'm coming home no more to grieve  
I'm coming home just over jordan  
I'm coming home to never leave