

# Wayfaring Stranger

Joe Williams

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
A travelin' through this land of woe  
And there's no sickness, toil or danger  
In that bright land to which I go

I'm goin' home to see my mother  
I'm goin' home, no more to roam  
I am just a goin' over Jordan  
I am just a goin' over home

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
A travelin' through this land of woe  
And there is no sickness, toil or danger  
In that bright land to which I go