

Wayfaring Stranger

Suzy Bogguss

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
A traveling through this land of woe
And there's no sickness, toil or danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going home to see my father
(Mother, sister, brother etc.)
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm just a-going over Jordan
I'm just a-going over home
I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is steep and rough
But beauteous fields lie just beyond me
Where souls redeemed their vigil keep
I'm going there to meet my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm just a-going over Jordan
I'm just a-going over home
I want to wear a crown of glory
When I get home to that bright land
I want to shout Salvation's story
In concert with that blood washed band
I'm going there to meet my Savior
To sing His praises forevermore
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home