

# Alison Krauss & The Cox Family, Far Side Bank of

I believe my steps are growing wearier each day  
Still I've got a journey on my mind  
Lures of this old world have ceased to make me wanna stay  
And my one regret is leaving you behind  
If it proves to be his will that I am first to go  
And somehow I'll be feeling it will be  
When it comes your times to travel like wise 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 waiting 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  
I'll just rest here on this shore and turn my eyes away  
Until you come then we'll see paradise  
And I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan  
I'll be waiting drawing pictures in the sand  
And when I see you coming I will rise up with the shout  
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