Jim Ed Brown & The Browns, Wayfaring Stranger

I am a poor wayfaring stranger, Wondering through this world of woe, But there's no sorrow, toil or danger, In that bright land to which I go.

I'm going home to see my father, I'm going home no more to roam, I'm just a go over to jordan, I'm only going over home.

I'm going home to see my mother, I'm going home no more to roam, I'm just a go over jordan, I'm only going over home.

Over Home...