

Anne Murray, If You See My Savior

I was standing by the bedside of a neighbor
Who was bound to cross Jordan's swelling tide
And I asked him if he would do me a favor
And kindly take this message to the other side
If you see my Savior tell Him that you saw me
Ah, when you saw me I was on my way
When you reach that golden city think about me
And don't forget to tell the Savior what I said
Though you have to make the journey on without me
Oh, that's a debt that sooner or later must be paid
You may see some old friends who may ask about me
Oh, tell them I'm coming home some sweet day
I was standing by the bedside of a neighbor
Who was bound to cross Jordan's swelling tide
And I asked him if he would do me a favor
And kindly take this message to the other side
Won't you kindly take this message to the other side?
I was standing, yes I was standing
I was standing, standing by a friend
Who was leaving to cross the Jordan
We're all gonna cross the Jordan in the end