

Dolly Parton, Wayfaring Stranger

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
While traveling thru this world of woe
Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger
In that bright world yo which I go
I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to ram
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather around me
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me
Where God's redeedmed their vigils keep

I'm going there to my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over me