

Jim Ed Brown, 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...