

Mandy Barnett, Wayfaring Stranger

I'm just a poor Wayfaring Stranger
Travelin' through a world of woe
Where there's no sickness toil or danger
In that bright land to which I go
I'm goin' there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only goin' over Jordan
I'm only goin' over home

I know dark clouds are gonna gather 'round me
I know my way will be rough and steep
But beautiful fields lie just before me
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep
I'm going there to see my loved ones
Gone on before me one by one
I'm only goin' over Jordan
I'm only goin' over home
I'll soon be free from earthly trials
This body rest in the old churchyard
I'll drop this cross of self denial
Then I'll go singin' on to God
I'm going there to see my savior
I'll dwell with Him and I'll never roam
I'm only goin' over Jordan
I'm only goin' over home