

# Wishing Chair And Kara Barnard, Wayfaring Stran

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
Traveling thru this world alone  
There's no sickness nor toil or danger  
In that bright world to which I go  
I'm going there to meet my mother  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I am just going over Jordan  
I am just going over home

I want to sing salvation's story  
In concert with the bloodwashed band  
I want to wear that crown of glory  
When I get home to that bright land  
I'm going there to meet the saved ones  
That passed before me one by one  
I am just going over Jordan  
I am just going over home

I am just going over Jordan  
I am just going over home