

Over Jordan

David Pajo

I am a whore
Wayfaring stranger
Traveling through
This town alone
There are no drugs
No fear of danger
In that gold land
That I call home
I'm coming home to see my father
I'm coming home no more to grieve
I'm coming home just over jordan
I'm coming home to never leave
One of these nights
And it won't be long
We all will rise
And stand side by side
Hand in hand
Bound for glory
Our foes will fall
To be death's bride
I'm coming home to see my brother
I'm coming home no more to grieve
I'm coming home just over jordan
I'm coming home to never leave
I'm coming home to see my mother
I'm coming home no more to grieve
I'm coming home just over jordan
I'm coming home to never leave