

Wayfaring Stranger

Ferlin Husky

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
While journeying through this world of woe.
Yet there's no sickness toil, nor danger
In that bright land to which I go.

I'm going there to see my father.
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather over me.
I know my way is rough and steep.
Yet beautiful fields lie just before me
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep.

I'm going there to see my mother.
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

I want to wear that crown of glory
When I get home to that good land.
I want to shout salvation's story
In concert with the blood-washed band.

I'm going there to see my Savior.
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.

I'm only going over Jordan.
I'm only going over home.