

## Wayfaring Stranger

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I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
Traveling through this world alone  
There's no sickness, toil or danger  
In that bright land to which I go  
I'm going there to see my mother  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I am only going over Jordan  
I am only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather around me  
I know my way is rough and steep  
But beautiful fields lie just beyond me  
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I'm going there to see my father  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I am only going over Jordan  
I am only going over home

I want to wear a crown of glory  
When I get home to that bright land  
I want to shout Salvation's story  
In concert with that bloodwashed band.  
I'm going there to see my brothers  
I said they need me when I come  
I am only going over Jordan  
I am only going over home