

Wayfaring Stranger

Johnny Cash

1. I`m just a poor wayfaring stranger
Travelling through this world below
There is no sickness no toil nor danger
In that bright land to which I go

I`m going there to see my Father
And all my loved ones who`ve gone on
So I`m just going over Jordan
I`m just going over home

2. I know dark clouds will gather round me
I know my way is hard and steep
But beautiful fields arise before me
Where God`s redeemed their vigils keep

I`m going there to see my Mother
She said she`d meet me when I come
So I`m just going over Jordan
I`m just going over home

I`m just going over Jordan
I`m just going over home