

# 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

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