

Jordan

Rich Mullins

"Weeds grow in my garden, days are hot and long
Oh sun, make this clay harden, the work will make me strong

If I cry, it's not from sorrow - I'm alive with the wonder of i
t all

I'm alive, but if I'm gone tomorrow, children
Keep your head up, don't you look back
Take another step across the River Jordan

When the evening gathers, should the thunder call
The rain can sound like laughter falling on us all

If I cry, it's not from sorrow - I'm alive with the wonder of i
t all

I'm alive, but if I'm gone tomorrow, children
Keep your head up, don't you look back
Take another step across the River Jordan

You've got to keep your head up, don't you look back
Take another step across the River Jordan"