

## Wayfaring Stranger

Suzy Bogguss

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
A traveling through this land of woe  
And there's no sickness, toil or danger  
In that bright world to which I go  
I'm going home to see my father  
(Mother, sister, brother etc.)  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm just a-going over Jordan  
I'm just a-going over home  
I know dark clouds will gather 'round me  
I know my way is steep and rough  
But beauteous fields lie just beyond me  
Where souls redeemed their vigil keep  
I'm going there to meet my mother  
She said she'd meet me when I come  
I'm just a-going over Jordan  
I'm just a-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 blood washed band  
I'm going there to meet my Savior  
To sing His praises forevermore  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home