

## Wayfarin' Stranger

Tim O'Brien

I am a poor wayfarin stranger  
While travelin through this world below  
There's no sickness toil or danger  
In the fair land to which I go

I'm goin there to see my mother  
I'm goin there no more to roam  
I am just goin over Jordan  
I am just goin over home

I know dark clouds will hover o'er me  
I know my path is rough and steep  
But golden fields lie out before me  
Where weary eyes no more will weep

I'm goin there to see my brother  
I'm goin there no more to roam  
I am just goin over Jordan  
I am just goin over home

I'll soon be free from every trial  
This form will rest beneath the sod  
I'll drop the cross of self denial  
And enter in my home with God

I'm goin there to see my saviour  
I'm goin there no more to roam  
I am just goin over Jordan  
I am just goin over home