

Over Jordan/Wayfaring Stranger
(trad.)
as sung by McGuinn

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
Wandering through this world of woe
But there's no sorrow, toil or danger
In that bright land to which I go

I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know myway is rough and steep
But golden fields lie out before me
Where all the saints their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm going there to see my Saviour
To sing His praise forevermore
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm only going over home