

Jordan Is A Hard Road To Travel - song lyrics

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Jordan is a Hard Road to Travel

Of all the banjo songs that have been sung of late,
There is none that is now so often call'd on,
As the one I sing myself, and apply it to the times,
It's ealled, "On the other side of Jordan."

Chorus.

So I pull'd off my coat, and roll'd up my sleeve-
Jordan's a hard road to trabble;
So I pull'd off my coat, and roll'd up my sleeve-
Jordan's a hard road to trabble, I believe.

Around the Crystal Palace there are a great many shows,
Where all the country greenhorn are drawn in -
There are snakes and alligators, mammoth mules and big 'taters,
That were raised on the other side of Jordan. - Chorus.

The " Sovereign of the Seas," she went to Liverpool,
In less than fourteen days, too, according
Johnny Bull he wiped his eyes, and looked with surprise,
At this clipper from the Yankee side of Jordan.-Chorus.

The ladies of England have sent a big address
About slavery, and all its horrors, accordin';
They had better look at home, to their own white slaves,
That are starving on the English side of Jordan.- Chorus.

They have got a bearded lady down at Barn urn's show,
And lots of pictures outside, accordin';
She's going to take her eyelashes for a pair of moustaches,
For to trabble on the other side of Jordan. - Chorus.

The Duchess of Sutherland, she keeps the Stafford House,
The place where the "Black Swan" is boardin';
At a musical party, they ask'd for a song.
And she gave them-"On the other side of Jordan."- Chorus.

Our great father, Washington, he was a mighty man,
And all the Yankees do their fighting accordin';
They will raise the flag of freedom wherever they can,
Till they plant it on the other side of Jordan.-Chorus.