Far Side Banks Of Jordan - song lyrics

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Far Side Banks Of Jordan Old Gospel Song

I believe my steps are growing wearier each day
 I've got a journey on my mind.
 The hurts of this old world have ceased to make me want to stay
 But my one regret is leaving you behind.

If it proves to be His will that I am first to go
 And somehow I've a feeling it will be.
 When it comes your time to travel, likewise don't feel lost
 For I will be the first one that you see.

CHORUS:

And I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan.
I'll be waiting drawing pictures in the sand.
And when I see you coming, I will rise up with a shout
And come running through the shallow waters reaching for your hand.

3. In this life we labored hard to earn our meager fare It's brought us trembling hands and failing eyes. I'll just rest here on the shore and turn my eyes away Until you come and we'll see Paradise.