

Wafaring Stranger

Verse 1

I am a poor wayfaring stranger while traveling through this world of woe.
Yet there's no sickness toil nor danger in that bright world to which I go.

Chorus

I'm going there to see my Father. I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home.

Verse 2

I know dark clouds will gather round. I know my way is rough and steep;
but golden fields lie out before me where God's redeemed shall ever sleep.

Chorus

I'm going there to see my Mother. She said she'd meet me when I come.
I'm only going over Jordan. I'm only going over home.

Verse 3

I'll soon be free from every trail. My body sleep in the church year;
I'll drop the cross of self denial and enter on my great reward.

Chorus

I'm going there to see my Savior, to sing His praise for evermore; I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.