

## Wayfaring Stranger

Eddy Arnold

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
A-traveling through this world of woe  
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger  
In that bright world to which I go

I'm going there to meet my Father  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm just a-going over Jordan  
I'm just a-going over home

I'm just a poor and lonesome traveler  
Behind the mule that's awful slow  
A-plowin' on to death and worry  
The only place that I can go

I'm going there to meet my Father  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm just a-going over Jordan  
I'm just a-going over home

My father lived and died a farmer  
A-reaping less than he did sow  
And I just follow in his footsteps  
A-knowing less than he did know

I'm going there to meet my Father  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm just a-going over Jordan  
I'm just a-going over home

Going over home...