

Wayfaring Stranger

Jamie Woon

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling through this world alone
There's no sickness, toil or danger
In that bright land to which I go
I'm going there to see my mother
I'm going there no more to roam
I am only going over Jordan
I am only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather around me
I know my way is rough and steep
But beautiful fields lie just beyond me
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I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I am only going over Jordan
I am only going over home

I want to wear a crown of glory
When I get home to that bright land
I want to shout Salvation's story
In concert with that bloodwashed band.
I'm going there to see my brothers
I said they need me when I come
I am only going over Jordan
I am only going over home