

## Wayfaring Stranger

Melody Gardot

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
Traveling through this world below  
There is no sickness, no toil, nor danger  
In that bright land to which I go

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

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me  
I know my way is rough and steep  
But golden fields lie out before me  
Where God's redeemed there vigils keep

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