

## Wayfaring Stranger

Tim Buckley

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
Lord a travelling through this world of woe  
And I find sickness toil and danger  
Lord everywhere everywhere I go

I'm going there to see my brother  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm going there, ah it's just over Jordan  
I'm going there to my new home

One of these mornings and it won't be long  
Woa, men will rise and stand side by side  
And hand in hand they're bound for glory  
Their foes will fall on freedom's side

I'm going there Lord to find my brother  
I'm going there, no more to roam  
Oh, I'm going there, it's just over Jordan  
I'm going there no more to roam