

Wayferin' Stranger Lyrics

I'm just a poor wayferin' stranger,
A travellin' through this world of woe,
But there's no sickness toil or danger,
In that fair land to which I go.

I'm going there to see my mother,
I'm going there no more to roam,
I'm just a goin' over Jordan,
I'm just a goin' over home.

I know dark clouds will gather round me,
I know the way is hard and steep,
But beauteous fields lie just before me,
Where God's redeemed shall ever sleep.

I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come.
So I'm just goin' over Jordan,
I'm just a goin' over home.