

I'm just a poor, wayfaring stranger
I'm travelling through this world of woe
Yet there's no sickness, no toil no danger
In that bright land that I'm travelling to

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

I know dark clouds will gather round me
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beautiful fields lie just before me
Where men redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my father
He said he'd meet me when I come
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home

I wanna hear the sound of glory
When I get home to that good land
I wanna sing a salvation story
In concert with the blood washed band

I'm going there to see my Saviour
To sing his praise forever more
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home

I'm going there to see my father
He said he'd meet me when I come
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home