

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
travelin' through a world of woe  
ain't no sickness, toil, nor danger  
in that bright land to which i go

i'm goin' there to see my father  
said he'd meet me when i come  
i'm only goin' over jordan  
i'm only goin' over home

i know dark clouds gonna gather 'round me  
i know my way it'll be rough and steep  
yet beautiful fields lie just before me  
where god's redeemed did vigils keep

i'm goin' there to see my loved ones  
gone before me one by one  
i'm only goin' over jordan  
i'm only goin' over home

i'll soon be free from earthly trials  
this body rests in the orchard's yard  
i'll drop this cross of self-denial  
and go singing home to god

i'm goin' there to see my savior  
to dwell with him no more to roam  
i'm only goin' over jordan  
i'm only goin' over home  
i'm only goin' over home