

Dolly Parton "Wayfaring Stranger"

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I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling through this land of woe
There'll be no sickness, no toil, no danger
In that bright land to which I'll go

Going there to meet my Savior
Going there, no more to roam
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
But I'll be home in a little while
I know his sweet love will surround me
And he will walk with me each mile

Going there to meet my loved ones
Going there, no more to roam
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Just traveling through this land of woe
There'll be no sickness, no toil, no danger
In that bright land to which I'll go

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger

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