

Eddy Arnold

"Wayfaring Stranger"

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I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger a traveling through
this world of woe
But there's no sickness toil nor danger in that bright
world to which I go

I'm going there to meet my Father I'm going there no
more to roam
I'm just a going over Jordan I'm just a going over home
[string]
I'm just a poor and lonesome traveler behind the mule
that's awful slow
A plowin' on to death and worry the only place that I can
go

I'm going there to meet my Father...

My father lived and died a farmer a reeping less that
he did sow
And I just follow in his footsteps a knowing less than he
did know

I'm going there to meet my Father...
Going over home

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