

Jesse Winchester "Far Side Bank of Jordan"

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I believe my steps are growing wearier each day
Still I've got a journey on my mind
The lures of this old world have ceased
To make me want to stay
And my one regret is leaving you behind

If it should prove to be His will that I am first to go
And somehow I've a feeling it will be
When it's your turn to travel likewise don't you feel lost
For I will be the first one that you see

And I'll be waiting on the far side bank of Jordan
I'll be waiting, drawing pictures in the sand
And when I see you coming, I will rise up with a shout
And go running through the shallow water reaching for
your hand

Through this world we labor hard to earn our meager
fare
It's brought us trembling hands and failing eyes
I'll just sit here on the shore and turn my head away
Until you come then we'll see paradise

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