



# NEKO CASE WAYFARING STRANGER

Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooooh ooh ooh ooh

I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
Travelling through, this world alone  
There's no sickness, toil or danger  
And that bright laight to which i go  
And i'm going there to see my mother  
And i'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over jordan  
I'm only going over home now

Hey eý ey yeah  
Mmmm  
Ooohhh

I know dark clouds will gather me  
I know my way's rough and steep  
And the beautiful fields lie just beyond me  
And i know my way's rough and steep  
I'm going there to see my mother  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over jordan  
I'm only going over home now

Coz i am a poor wayfaring stranger  
Travelling through, this world alone  
There's no sickness, toil or danger  
And that bright laight to which i go  
I'm going there to see my mother  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over jordan  
I'm only going home now

**ASSOCIATION VAROISE DE DANSE COUNTRY**