FAR SIDE BANKS OF JORDON
Arranged by Debbie Porter

1) I believe my steps are growing wearier each day. Still I've got a
journey on my mind.

2) If it proves to be in His will that I am the first to go, and somehow I'm
feeling it will be. Lures of this old world have ceased to
make me want to stay. And my one regret is leaving you behind. Chorus: I'll be
like-wise, don't feel lost. For I will be the first one you see.

3) Thru this life we have labored hard to earn our meager fare, It's brought us trembling
hands and fading eyes. When it comes to your time to travel
turn my eyes away. Until you come, then we'll see paradise.

Chorus: Waiting on the far side banks of Jordan I'll be waiting drawing

TAB Arrangement by DUDA
pictures in the sand. And when I see you coming, I will rise up with a shout and come running through the shallow water reaching for your hand.