Poor Wayfaring Stranger

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-travelling through this world of woe;
And there's no sickness, toil, nor danger
In that bright land to which I go.

I'm going there to see my (mother / father / brother / sister)
I'm going there, no more to roam
I'm just a-going over Jordan,
I'm just a-going over home.