

Far Side Bank of Jordan

Bflat

A I believe my steps are growing wearier each **E** day,

E Still, I've got a journey on my **A** mind.

A Hurts of this old world have ceased to make me want to **E** stay,

E And my one regret is leaving you **A** behind.

A Now if it proves his will that I am first to **E** go,

E Somehow I have the feeling it may **A** be.

A When it comes your time to travel likewise don't you feel **E** lost,

E For I will be the first one that you **A** see.

Chorus:

A And I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan.

A **D** I'll be **A** waiting drawing pictures in the **A** sand.

A **E** And **A** when I see you coming I will rise up with a **A** shout,

A **D** And come **A** running through the **A** shallow waters **E** reaching for your **A** hand.

Now through this life we've have labored hard to earn our meager fare,
It's brought us trembling hands and tear-dimmed eyes.
But I'll just wait here on the shore and turn my face away,
Until you come and we'll see Paradise.

Chorus:

Tag

A And come **D** running through the **A** shallow waters **E** reaching for your **A** hand.

Mandolij

Guitar