

Take Me Over Jordan

Becky Buller
Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI © 2000

Many tears have been shed from these tired eyes.
My hands are callused and they're worn.
This earthly body needs to sleep awhile
And longing echoes through my soul.
Let me see the faces of my loved ones,
Let this bent and broken spirit fly.

Chorus:

Take me over Jordan
To that home beyond the sun
In that land where we'll never die.

There's a crown of life waitin' there for me
In those nail-scarred hands I love so well
That suffered great pain and agony
So we need not taste the death of Hell.
And we'll see the faces of our loved ones
As our bent and broken spirits fly.

Chorus:

Take me over Jordan
To that home beyond the sun
In that land where we'll never die.

Bridge:

Let me see the faces of my loved ones,
Let this bent and broken spirit fly.

Chorus:

Take me over Jordan
To that home beyond the sun
In that land where we'll never die.