

JORDAN'S RIVER

by Tom Geraci and
Bob Gibson

Brightly

1. We are cross-ing — Jor-dan's Riv-er, — Want my
crown, — my gold-en crown. — Yes, we are cross-ing —
— Jor-dan's Riv-er, — Give me my crown, — my gold-en
crown. — Jor-dan Riv-er — is chill-y and cold, —
— chills the bod-y, — not the soul. — We are
cross-ing — Jor-dan Riv-er, — Want my
crown, — my gold-en crown.

Additional lyrics

2. Now when I get to heaven
Gonna sit down on a golden throne,
Well, when I get to heaven
~~I'm gonna sit down on my golden throne,
Jordan River is chilly and cold, etc.~~
3. We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
I want my crown, my golden crown,
~~We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
I want my crown, my golden crown,
Jordan River is chilly and cold, etc.~~
4. Now all you sinners
Get together and follow me, yeah follow me,
Now all all you sinners, men and women,
Get together and follow me, yeah follow me,
Jordan River is chilly and cold, etc.