

JORDAN AM A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL Norman Blake Version

G C G
I'm gonna sing you a brand new song,
D
It's all the truth for certain;
G C G
We can't live high if we get by,
D G
And get on the other side of Jordan.

G C G
Oh pull off your overcoat and roll up your sleeves,
D
Jordan am a hard road to travel.
G C G
Pull off your overcoat and roll up your sleeves,
D G
Jordan am a hard road to travel I believe -----.

Oh The public schools and the highways,
are causing quite an alarm;
Get a country boy educated just a little,
and he ain't gonna work on the farm.

CHORUS

Now I don't know but I believe I'm right,
the auto's ruined the country;
Let's get back to the horse and buggy,
Just to try to save some money.

CHORUS

I know a man an evangelist,
his tabernacle's always full;
Them people come from miles around,
just to hear him shoot the bull.

CHORUS

You can talk about your evangelists,
you can talk about Mr. Ford too;
But Henry's shaking more hell out of the folks,
than all the evangelists do.

CHORUS

Gonna Rain forty nights, rain forty days,
Rain on the Allegheny mountains;
Rain forty horses and dominicker mules,
Gonna take us on the other side of Jordan.

CHORUS