

## Wait A Little Longer Please Jesus

Bill Monroe

Here the labor is so hard and the workers are tired  
And our weary hearts are longing for a rest  
And we find we're getting anxious to be in that happy land  
Where we'll enjoy some peace and happiness

We may look into the skies and tears will fill our eyes  
For our weary hearts grow heavy with each day  
First we cry oh Lord please come, come and take our children home  
And then we look around us and we say,

The family's scattered here and there but Lord we love them dear  
And maybe we can help them find the way  
Well if waiting is the cost well they might not be lost  
Lord that's the reason why we say,

But wait a little longer please Jesus  
There's still so many wanderin' out in sin  
Just a little longer please Jesus  
Just a few more days to get our loved ones in