

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