

Blue Highway

"It Won't Be Long"

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D A7 D

1: There's a little home on the mountain side,
Where the flowers bloom, and babies cry,
The red bird sings the sweetest song,

A7 D

Where happiness and love was strong.

D A7 D

2: We watched the graceful days go by,
While hand in hand, and side by side.
The children played in the rippling stream,

A7 D

Nightfall would bring such peaceful dreams.

D A7 D

3: We made our family and our home,
Mother and wife were her love song,
But flowers bloom and wilt away,

A7 D

It's in God's plan to come what may.

D A7 D

4: A few short years her fate was known,
Her dying breath would not be long,
I hang my head, to the Lord I pray,

A7 D

God take me from this mournful day.

D A7 D

5: By her bedside we all did go,
And in her arms our baby hold,
In the still and quiet of the day,

A7 D

With tears of sadness she did say,

D A7 D

6: "Now children when you sleep tonight,
Make sure your heart and soul are right,
And if you long for the Savior's love,

A7 D

I'll meet you in the home above."

D A7 D

7: There's a little grave on the mountain side,
Where flowers bloom, the morning cries,
The red bird sings the sweetest song.

A7 D

I'll be with Him. It won't take long.

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