

Johnny Burnette

"Wings In The Morning"

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My grandfather lived by the book all his life
On rich-bottomed land with twelve kids and a wife
He never saw TV nor rode a jet plane
But he knew that heaven was holding his claim

CHORUS:

Wings in the morning and license to fly
Straight to the portals of nevermore die
Nevermore pain in them old aching bones
Wings in the morning to carry us home

The salt of the Earth yet with faith in the Lord
They all got together in that one accord
And what could be greater than God's guarantee
That man could have heaven for eternity?

CHORUS

Rocks in the road and we stumble and fall
Light's getting low so we can't see at all
But I promise you on that gettin' up day
Wings in the morning and we'll fly away

CHORUS x2

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