

David Phelps

"My Child Is Coming Home"

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Words & music by Suzanne Jennings,
David Phelps & Guy Penrod.

Just an ordinary day in Heaven, lookin' down the
Streets of Gold.

You can hear the strings and the angel wings, see the
saints of Old. Then suddenly God breaks a smile, and
begins His song,
"Look my Son is comin' home!"

Open up the Pearly Gates of Heaven.
Build another mansion next to mine.
Everybody dance and shout for joy around the throne.
Set another place at the table.
Sound the trumpet loud and clear this time.
Halleluiah, my child is comin' home.

Now they say the only time God sings is when a lost
soul believes.
And they say that there's a celebration there beside
the Crystal Sea. And God, Himself, directs the choir
and the welcome band.
And then He sings out once again.

Open up the Pearly Gates of Heaven.
Build another mansion next to mine.
Everybody dance and shout for joy around the throne.
Set another place at the table.
Sound the trumpet loud and clear this time.
Halleluiah, my child is comin' home.

Come on, play the anthem strong.
Come on, join in, sing along, sing it strong.

Open up the Pearly Gates of Heaven.
Build another mansion next to mine.
Everybody dance and shout for joy around the throne.
Set another place at the table.
Sound the trumpet loud and clear this time.
Halleluiah, my child is comin' home.

Open up the Pearly Gates of Heaven.
Build another mansion next to mine.

Everybody dance and shout for joy around the throne.
Set another place at the table.
Sound the trumpet loud and clear this time.
Halleluiah, my child is comin' home.

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