

Roy Acuff

"Waiting for My Call to Glory"

Visit "[Waiting for My Call to Glory](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My days on earth are numbered I can see the journey, s
end

Gonna ride that train to glory When it comes around
the bend

I, m leaving all my worries and forget about my cares
Gonna wear them golden slippers when i climb the
golden stairs

(Chorus)

Waiting for my call to glory
Where i, ll know the good and true
There i, ll learn my neighbor
Like he wanted me to do

I, ve wandered rather aimless through the wilderness
of time

But i see that glory mountain that we mortals have to
climb

I, ll walk with Heaven, s Angels in a land that knows no
sin

When that glory gateswings open for his son to enter in

(repeat chorus)

I, ll find my joy and laughter that the goodbook say, s i,
ll find

When i reach the great hereafter on the road to peace
of mind

I, ll hear the harps a playing for the Angels in the sky
And i, ll say hello to Heaven when I bid this wold
goodbye

(repeat chorus)

Visit [Roy Acuff](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.