## Just a Little While to Stay Here by E. M. Bartlett (1921)

Soon this life will all be over and all pilgrimage will end  $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Soon we'll take our heavenly journey Yeah, and be at home again with friends Heaven's gates are standing open, waiting for our entrance there Some sweet day we're going over and all the beauties there to share That's why I'm saying Α  $A_{(\%)} D_{(\%)}$ Α  $A_{(\%)} D_{(\%)} A_{(\%)} E7_{(\%)} A$ *A7* Just a little while to stay here. Just a little while to wait  $D_{(1/2)}$   $Dm_{(1/2)}$  A Fm7 B7 Just a little while to la bor in the path that's always straight  $A_{(1/2)}$   $D_{(1/2)}$  A A  $A_{(1/2)}$   $D_{(1/2)}$  $A_{(\frac{1}{2})} E7_{(\frac{1}{2})} A$ *A7* Oh, just a little more of sorrow in this low and sin ful state  $D_{(1/2)} Dm_{(1/2)} A$  F7 B7 **E7** Α Then we'll enter heaven's portals, sweeping through those pearly gates

Soon we'll see the light of morning, then the new day will begin Soon we'll hear the Father calling,, "Come my children, enter in." Then we'll hear a choir of angels singing out the victory song, All our troubles will be ended and we'll live with heaven's throng

Soon we'll meet again our loved ones and we'll take them by the hand, Soon we'll press them to our bosom over in the promised land;

Then we'll be at home forever, thru-out all eternity,

What a blessed, blessed morning that eternal morn shall be.

